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The Caian

The Magazine

of

Gonville and Caius College.

Educ R 5713.9.51

CHARLES · WILLIAM · ELIOT
PRESIDENT OF HARVARD, 1869-1909
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CHARLES · WILLIAM · ELIOT
COLLECTION
IN · HONOR · OF · HIS · NINETIETH · BIRTHDAY
MARCH 20TH 1924
EX DONO
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The Caian

The Magazine

of

Gonville and Caius College.

VOL. VII.

Cambridge:

Easter and Michaelmas Term, 1897,

AND

Lent and Easter Term, 1898.

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Charles William Eliot fund

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THE CAIAN.

VOL. VII.] EASTER TERM, 1897. [No. 1.

Past and Present.

THE Rev. Edward Male, M.A. (B.A. 1840), died on January 25th, at 77, Banbury Road, Oxford, aged 79. Mr Male took his degree as 21st Wrangler. He was Lecturer of Leeds in 1853—1854, Vicar of Rathmell, Yorkshire, 1854—1856, and afterwards intermittently held curacies till 1875. The last years of his life he spent at Oxford in failing health. He was throughout a warm supporter of the College Mission at Battersea. In 1892 he published a translation, *The Ancient Fathers on the Office and Work of the Priesthood.*

The Rev. Edward Harman, M.A. (B.A. 1850), Rector of Pickwell, Oakham, died suddenly at his rectory on January 26th, aged 69. Mr Harman had been chaplain to Bishop Waldegrave of Carlisle, and besides curacies, had held the livings of North Stoke (Somerset), Bonsall (Derbyshire), Scaleby (Cumberland), and Edenhall with Longwathby (Cumberland). He was Proctor for the Archdeaconry of Carlisle 1880—1885.

W. S. Crawford, B.A., F.R.C.S. Edin., of 77, Mount Pleasant, Liverpool, died suddenly on February 14, aged 38.

It will be a matter of great satisfaction to all who knew Bishop Harvey Goodwin to learn that a permanent memorial of his name now exists in Cambridge in the "Harvey Goodwin Home for Waifs and Strays."

The Rev. Richard William Gleadowe, M.A. (B.A. 1834), formerly Scholar of the College, and Vicar (1853—1892) of Neston, Cheshire, died at Evesbatch, Stevenage, on April 3rd, aged 86. The *Guardian* (April 21) says: "On the 3rd inst. at Stevenage, Herts., there passed to his rest *Robert William Gleadowe, hon. Canon of Chester*, and formerly for forty years, 1853—93, Vicar of Neston, Cheshire. Born in 1811, educated at Shrewsbury School and at Caius College, Cambridge, ordained deacon by Bishop Ryder of Lichfield in 1835, and priest by Bishop Marsh of Peterborough, 1836. Mr Gleadowe became second master of Stamford Grammar School, and at the same time held the curacy of Pickford. He next accepted the post of head-master of the King's School, Chester, and conducted it with marked ability for fifteen years, raising it from a most deplorable condition to a high state of efficiency. In 1853 he was presented to the living of Neston by the Dean and Chapter of Chester. The parish at that time was about nine miles in length, and included eight outlying townships with only a single church for the whole. During Mr Gleadowe's incumbency three new ecclesiastical parishes were formed out of the original parish, and a new vicarage was built. Next followed the building of the parochial schools with a master's house, and of schools at Little Neston and Parkgate....His crowning work, however, was the rebuilding of the parish church, an object which he had had in view for

many years. The present handsome church was substituted for the old one at a cost of £8,000.

"During the terrible outbreak of cholera at Neston in 1866, he won the hearts of the people by indefatigable and heroic ministrations at the bedsides of the sick and dying, while his great gifts as an organiser and financier, and his thorough business habits, enabled him to render most valuable services to the social progress of the town and neighbourhood. In 1881 Bishop Jacobson conferred on him an honorary Canonry in Chester Cathedral. In 1886 Canon Gleadowe had a severe illness, from which he only partially recovered; and he eventually resigned the living in 1893, and has since been living in retirement at Stevenage. After his removal there he had to encounter another painful and protracted illness. He rallied for a time, but a return of the malady brought on his end rather suddenly at last. His remains were interred in Neston churchyard on the 7th inst."

The Rev. William Harrison, rector of Clovelly, Devonshire, died at 4, Oriental Place, Brighton, on April 24th. He graduated in 1864. He was assistant chaplain at Genoa, 1873—74, Minor Canon of Westminster, 1874—77, Priest in Ordinary to the Queen, 1876—86, rector of Brington, Northamptonshire, 1877—78, and vicar of Wormleighton, Warwickshire, 1878—83. He became rector of Clovelly in 1883. He was a son of the eminent vocalist, Mr William Harrison, who was familiar to opera-goers of a generation ago as the creator of various parts in Balfe's favourite operas. Mr Harrison married in 1876 Mary St Leger Kingsley, youngest daughter of Charles Kingsley. She is well known to readers of fiction under her *nom de plume* of "Lucas Malet." Mr Clifford Harrison, the popular elocutionist, is a brother of the Rev. William Harrison.

The Rev. Willoughby B. Wilkinson, M.A. (B.A. 1871), has resigned the living of St Luke's, Birmingham, on being preferred by the Bishop of Worcester to the vicarage of Bishops Itchington, Leamington.

The Rev. G. A. S. Schneider who, as was stated in the *Caian*, vol. VI. p. 162, had been appointed to the Vicarage of Kirk German, Isle of Man, has withdrawn his acceptance of the living and will remain here as Vice-Principal of Ridley Hall.

The Rev. A. B. Simpson, M.A. (B.A. 1850), Rector of Egdean, Sussex, has been appointed Rural Dean of Midhurst (Division III).

The Rev. H. G. D. Latham, M.A. (B.A. 1890), curate of Christ Church, Camberwell, has been appointed to the important post of Warden of the Inns of Court Mission in Central London.

The Rev. W. Binner, M.A. (B.A. 1893), curate and lecturer of Bolton Parish Church, formerly Vicar of St Mark's, Newnham, has been appointed Vicar of Holy Trinity, Preston.

The Council of the Senate have appointed Mr E. J. Gross to be a Governor of the Endowed Schools, Ipswich, for five years, from February 21, 1897; and the Rev. Canon J. M. Du Port, Rector of Denver, to be a Governor of the King Edward VI. School, Norwich, for seven years, from February 3, 1897.

The Rev. G. Maberly Smith, M.A. (B.A. 1854), Rector of Penshurst, Kent, has been appointed Honorary Canon of Canterbury Cathedral.

The Rev. W. T. A. Barber, formerly Mathematical Scholar of the College, has been appointed General Secretary to the West End Foreign Missions.

The Rev. Harold Lancaster Wilson (B.A. 1890), curate of Plympton St Maurice, Devon, has been appointed Vicar of Abbotsley, near St Neots; Patrons, Balliol College, Oxford.

Professor Ernest Gardner has become editor of the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, an office for which his former residence at Athens as Director of the British School of Archaeology eminently fits him.

Professor C. S. Sherrington, F.R.S. (Holt Professor of Physiology at Liverpool), delivered the Croonian Lecture on April 1 before the Royal Society. The subject was "The Mammalian Spinal Cord as an Organ of Reflex Action."

Mr E. L. Milner-Barry has been appointed Examiner in the German Language and Literature for the University of London.

Dr George Hare Philipson, Professor of Medicine in the University of Durham, and President of the British Medical Association in 1893, has sent for the acceptance of the Master and Fellows a copy of the photogravure reproduction of the portrait of himself, by Mr C. Kay Robertson, which has been placed in the University of Durham College of Medicine, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Volume II. of *A System of Medicine* by many writers, edited by Professor Clifford Allbutt, has appeared. This volume deals with *Infectious Diseases, Intoxication, and Internal Parasites.* The Editor writes the articles on

Grain poisoning, Mushroom poisoning, and Opium poisoning, and Dr F. H. H. Guillemard the article on an internal parasite, *Bilharzia Haematobia.*

Mr Edward Heawood, who in his undergraduate days executed an admirable map of Ancient Italy for Mr, now Professor, Conway's Tripos Essay, *Verner's Law in Italy*, has recently published a *Geography of Africa*, forming the last volume in Macmillan's Geographical Series. Under the heading "A model text-book of Geography," the *Times*, of February 2, says, "Mr Heawood has written a book which may well be taken as a model of what the geographical text-book of the future should be."

A second edition has appeared of the *Life and Letters of George John Romanes*, by Mrs Romanes.

Alexander William Mair, Scholar of the College, has been elected Craven University Scholar. He has also been awarded the Bronze Medal for the Greek Epigram.

R. C. Thompson has been elected to an open Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship for Hebrew.

Mr R. H. Biffen, who last Midsummer was elected Frank Smart Student, has been granted by the Governing Body leave of absence, for the purpose of proceeding to the country lying inland from Mombasa on the East African coast. The object of his expedition is to make scientific experiments on the methods of utilising india-rubber products.

We note here, because this is the first year in which it has been offered for competition, that the Annual College Prize for Musical Composition has been awarded to B. C. S. Everett.

We have pleasure in stating that the large and rich-toned Burmese gong in the Hall, which has replaced one of the ordinary type, came from Mandalay, and is the gift of Mr E. S. St B. Sladen, M.A., whose father, it may be remembered, the late Colonel Sir Edward Sladen, did good service in Burmah many years ago. The gong is said to be of great antiquity.

The Bishop of Wellington writes that he expects to be in Cambridge in June in time to shout again with the Caius' Boats. We hope also to see on the tow-path Bishop Riley. Bishop Wallis asks for a room on his old Staircase (T Tree Court). His modest request, if expressed in the language of New Zealand journalism, would take something like the following form: "If our trip to Cambridge eventuates, I should preferentially be hospitised by my former bedmaker."

Dr Venn in the *Caian*, vol. VI. p. 191 sqq., traced the history of the office and duties of the *Catechist*, an office which in some form may be as old as 1592. In 1862, when Dr Venn himself held the office, the duty of the Catechist was to give instruction in Moral Sciences, and from 1867 to Easter 1897 the Catechist has been to all intents and purposes a regular Lecturer in Moral Sciences, and the office has been for this long term of years held by Dr Venn. It is with great regret that we have to announce his resignation of the lectureship. We may indeed count ourselves fortunate in having retained his services so long. It is perhaps not generally known that Dr Venn several years ago declared his intention of resigning, but at the urgent request of Moral Science teachers in the University and of the Master and Fellows, consented to continue in office. At his final resignation Dr Venn expressed a hope that, whatever form the duties might

take, either immediately or in future years, the title of so ancient an office should be diligently preserved.

The new Catechist is the Rev. A. M. Knight, whose title, so far as relates to his duties as lecturer, is "Theological Lecturer and Catechist."

On p. 15 begins the first of a series of articles on the Benefices in the patronage of the College. So far as churches are concerned, no nobler type could have been selected for the first article than that of Lavenham in Suffolk.

In the correspondence at the end of this number will be found a letter from Sir David Salomons, in which he urges the propriety of connecting the celebration of the sixtieth year of Her Majesty's reign with some solid memorial in the College itself in the form of a 'Victoria' scholarship. As the letter is more of an appeal to the 'past' than to that lesser Caius world which forms the 'present,' we do not propose to say anything for or against the suggestion made, or even to express a fear, which Sir David himself evidently feels, that the satisfaction of the thousand and one demands made upon public and private generosity in this year may prove unfavourable to the claims of the one thousand and second. But what is abundantly clear to us is that Sir David Salomons, in making his proposal and giving it a substantial lead, has demonstrated that the fire of patriotism which two years ago led him to enrol his name among those of living benefactors of the College has in no wise been extinguished.

The project which forms the subject of the last paragraph is ambitious, and in so far as it may be deemed feasible we shall gladly further it by all means in our

power. But it may not be out of place to mention one or two wants which might be more easily supplied by the guinea donors than the foundation of a scholarship, which would need very many fifty-pound donors before any approach to the necessary capital could be made. We should like to see the old Sun-dial[1] of Theodore Haveus, with its base, column and hexecontahedron, replaced in the Caius Court (see Willis and Clark's *Architectural History of Cambridge*, p. 182 sqq.); we should like a good-toned bell in the chapel turret, to be used for the Chapel only, instead of the undignified tinkler which is used for Chapel and Hall indiscriminately; we should like a third manual added to the Chapel organ, which even as improved some three years ago is still unworthy of the Chapel and the services, and of the distinguished musician who has raised them to their present high standard.

[1] There is in the Bursar's hands a dial-plate more than 200 years old, which might be utilised.

The College in the Forties.

WHEN I was first asked to set down my impressions of Caian life at that early epoch I thought of giving them the heading, "'Tis Fifty Years since," but now I might nearly as well adopt the second title of Waverley in its entirety; for it is only two months short of 54 years ago when I arrived, after a long coach journey from Rugby, one beautiful June evening, and at once entered myself as a pensioner under one of the two tutors, the Rev. J. J. Smith. Let me begin these reminiscences by some account of that once well-known and somewhat singular character, in whom there was much to admire and something also to regret. For with a good heart and kindly nature he had a curt and unsympathetic mode of speaking, and moreover thought himself obliged to deal, or at least justified in dealing with undergraduates in a way which he would not have dreamed of employing in general, and which was strange in one who was a finished gentleman,—had been brought up in a great country house—and shewed a certain style and refinement in many ways. Thoroughly wrapt up in the welfare of the College and bestowing much more pains on his duties than many more popular tutors, he was not a success, and when I attempted to get up a testimonial for him on his leaving College, as had been done just before for his colleague in the tutorship, I found the project impracticable. Smith was a great stickler for University regulations and would have liked to see cap and gown worn every day and all day. I had the honour as a freshman of being asked

to take a walk with him—but it proved more honour than pleasure, for it will hardly be believed that we both promenaded in academicals on a broiling afternoon some 4 or 5 miles. As might be expected from a lover of old observances he was a devoted antiquary and had a good deal to do with the original Camden Society, whose first achievement was the restoration of St Sepulchre's. In this line he did good work for the College in publishing a catalogue of our MSS. He would not wait for any of the College livings, though by a short delay he might have secured one of the best, but somewhat romantically became engaged and very quickly married to a quite young lady of beauty and position. He had a numerous family, one of whom is the present Fellow of Pembroke.

The Rev. Alexander Thurtell, co-tutor with Mr Smith, was a great contrast to his colleague. Genial, hearty, enthusiastic, with a kindly look and manner he was deservedly popular with young and old. Something of a radical I fancy he was thought but it was only "labrorum tenus"—certainly he had a very liberal mind. The testimonial I spoke of was given him on resigning his tutorship at the same time as Smith, when he took a post under the Education Department but remained single (as most clerical fellows then had to do) till he succeeded to a college living, where for many years he was a welcome and valued guest in the neighbouring country houses, while he could himself command as visitors some of the best known residents of Cambridge. I have spoken fully in a former number of this serial of Sir G. Paget, another prominent member of the society when I joined it. It contained many noteworthy elements besides. I can only have been for a very short time a coeval of Bp Goodwin, of Carlisle, in the Combination Room, but I well remember that his ready wit and gaiety made him the life of the party. Then there was W. H. Stokes, an elder brother of Sir George, an Irishman overflowing with good humour and loquacity. Croker, another Irish-

man, known everywhere as 'Joe,' famous for his anecdotes in his native brogue: the very best stroke that the Caius boat ever had; he brought it to the head of the river in my freshman's term. And in speaking of those early days of boating, long before outriggers and sliding seats were thought of, I think my readers of the present generation will pardon an old man's egotistic garrulity in recording that I lost—very deservedly—my place in the first crew in the May term after my degree, because on the eve of the races I would go up to London to hear Jenny Lind in 'Roberto.' That fact marks my era. I have omitted to name among the then-resident Fellows, the Rev. Charles Clayton, who began his long sole tutorship in 1847. He was the recognised successor of Simeon and Carus as minister of the important church of Trinity and head of the evangelical party in the town: and had he not had a ready (if rough) way of getting through work he would have had scant time for his college duties. Few of us had any sympathy with his tenets—but he was by no means intolerant and was really very good company in Hall and Combination; quick and dexterous in good-tempered repartee. I may also mention my predecessor in a living of which the College has no longer the patronage, Charles Eyres, a person of taste and some social pretensions, known in other than Cambridge circles, and like Smith a good entertainer. Indeed he was said to have reformed the cuisine of the College though it had been celebrated by Gay, a century and a half earlier, as 'culinary Caius.' There was Prowett, a barrister, a neat classic and elegant writer, whose literary remains the College kindly undertook to publish.

Crowfoot, who lectured in Greek Testament, good-naturedly submitting though an Etonian to chaff from us public school men as to his soundness in Greek accents.

Hutt and Collett both afterwards Honorary Canons and Rural Deans, minor distinctions which seem naturally to fall to our Norfolk incumbents. Then we come to the epoch of

the revered Mackenzie, and Lamb and Wiglesworth, great friends of mine and indeed of all of us. And only three years later, we were enlivened by the never-failing incisive wit of the present Master.

I wonder if the existing generation will hear with a pitying or a disdainful smile the simple annals of our domestic life in those days. Can they realise the fact that we dined at 4 o'clock and had to attend chapel at 6? To think of the Fellows themselves even on a feast-day (there were about 10 of these) feeding at 5 o'clock, the commemoration service on such days being before Hall! The cookery adequate—for the Fuller dynasty already reigned—but as for wines, only port, sherry, Madeira, and I think hock, even at the May Term dinners. I do not believe that champagne, even on company days, was introduced, as a matter of course, much before 1860. As for the undergraduates they had indeed silver forks (not then provided in many colleges) but no napkins, no fish, no soup—plain roast and boiled—sweets and cheese 'sized for,' i.e. ordered as extras from a special list. Then succeeded more often than not large wines, i.e. dessert parties, the tables overspread with an unnecessary profusion of dried fruits and the like—at which we were bound to sit till the Chapel bell rang, when it was etiquette to ask those who retired to return for coffee and muffins, and I suppose smoke, for that was not admissible before Chapel.

* * * * *

Such sights as flannels and blazers and club caps in the streets were impossible. I do not think we even wore straw-hats outside the College walls. I know the great Dr Whewell when disclaiming knowledge of a certain distinguished fellow of a college was argued with thus, 'Why, Master, you must have noticed him; he rides about in a straw hat.' "I have observed the person," was the contemptuous reply. We dressed for rowing in the Boat-house, for cricket in a tent pitched promiscuously on Parker's Piece, for no college had a private ground except

Jesus, and our annual match there was quite a festive event. We fellows considered it also something of an event when at the end of the May term manor courts were held in neighbouring villages when large farms were held by leases or lives. Two such were at Shelford and Duxford—both, I think, held by the considerable family of the Grains. To these a carriage full of the Fellows (with a rider or two) would proceed, and after some formal business transacted by our Steward of Manors, Serjeant Tozer, himself somewhat of a character, and a plain but excellent dinner provided by the lessee, followed by an open air smoke (and perhaps skittles) would return to supper in the Combination Room. I remember our kindly old Master, Dr Chapman, asking with naïf interest what we had had for our court supper.

Other amenities for the Fellows were the shooting parties in the extensive Ashdon woods belonging partly to the College and partly to our incumbent there. There was also very good partridge shooting at Duxford. In those days there were among us several fair shots, having been brought up to it. Dr Drosier generally managed to make the best bag. He was a great naturalist and gunner, and indeed a good all-round man, and his name will live in the College records as the latest benefactor and a large one.

In the internal arrangements, structural and otherwise, of the College itself, my readers of the present generation have infinite advantages over us. We had no organ in Chapel and of course no choir. We had hardly any lecture-rooms. As an undergraduate I only remember one, just an ordinary ground-floor room in the Caius Court. For four or five years, till the late Master gave up his stables next Senate House passage, I myself used to hold forth to a class of perhaps 50 in the dark old Hall, without desk or bema, precariously supporting three or four volumes on my arms as I had perforce to move about from one victim to another. Now there are not only spacious lecture halls but debating and reading rooms. Nothing of the sort, even for the

Fellows, in the forties. We had one small Combination Room, one daily paper—an evening one, the Cambridge Chronicle and one other weekly—a Norwich one (!) for the rebellion against Norfolk privileges had not yet been organised.

* * * * *

What strikes an old man of my standing most in the improved conditions of the College as regards the well-being of the students is the *αὐτάρκεια* enjoyed by them. There are such a number of associations whose proceedings are chronicled in this magazine and formed out of their own body—so many facilities provided whether for amusement or improvement, that it can hardly be necessary, as it was in my day, to join any University club or coterie.

Still more remarkable is the increased and varied teaching supplied by the Governing Body in almost every branch of the University curriculum, which combined with the system of intercollegiate lectures must, I should think, render private tuition a superfluous luxury.

Never, I sincerely believe, was Gonville and Caius better managed and its staff more zealous and efficient than in this Jubilee Year. They have met their reward in increased successes in the Schools, notably, I believe, in the Classical Tripos and University Scholarship Triposes. May they continue to reap it. *Stet Fortuna Domus!*

A. G. D.

The College Livings.

I.

Lavenham.

NO excuse is needed for including in the *Caian* a short account of the town of Lavenham, for it is one of the most important of the College livings and one of the most interesting, not to mention that it is also one of the most picturesque, places in the whole county of Suffolk. The quaint old town, with its irregular streets and gabled houses, built upon the sides of two hills, now contains about nineteen hundred inhabitants, and it seems never to have contained many more, though at one time it was of very considerable importance. Its history dates from Roman times, as there have been found not only an old pottery oven of Roman workmanship, but also quite a large bath, with a raised path round it, with seats here and there. The latter, unfortunately, was discovered in the garden of a gentleman whose archæological tastes were not of a very high order, so that to save himself the annoyance of having visitors come to see them, he caused them to be buried again!

From the time of the Domesday Book we have a very fairly complete history of the town. It was then granted, along with many other manors, to the Conqueror's brother-in-law, Alberic de Vere, who also founded Colne Priory, in Essex, where his body lies with this inscription over it:—"Here lyeth Aulbrey, the first Earl of Guines, sonne of Alphonsus de Vere, the whyche Aulbrey was founder of

this place, and Bettrys his wyf, sister of Kyng William the Conqueror."

The descendants of the first De Vere held possession of the manor of Lavenham for over five hundred years, until, in the reign of Elizabeth, the De Vere of that time, the 17th Earl of Oxford, sold the estate, which soon came to one Paul d'Ewes. Stow relates how this Earl was a notorious spendthrift, and rode from Suffolk to his house in London with a following of eighty gentlemen, in liveries of Reading tawney, with chains of gold about their necks, and a hundred tall yeomen in like livery, minus the chains, but having the Blue Boar (the badge of the De Veres) embroidered upon their left shoulder. It is hardly to be wondered at that he came to grief!

These De Veres were a fine race of men. The grandson of the first owner of Lavenham was created Earl of Oxford by Henry II., and he was succeeded by nineteen Earls from 1203 to 1703, when the estates fell into the female line, which left no heirs. Nevertheless there lived in the reign of George III. a small tradesman on Tower Hill who claimed the title and estates, but upon the death of his only son he abandoned attempting to establish his descent.

In every age of English history these De Veres took a prominent part. From the battle of Hastings to the wars of the Netherlands in Queen Elizabeth's reign, their name is almost always conspicuous. Macaulay says that in the last Earl closed the longest and most illustrious line of nobles that England has seen. The noblest subject in England, and indeed, as Englishmen loved to say, the noblest subject in Europe, was Aubrey De Vere, 20th and last of the old Earls of Oxford. Their motto "Vero nihil Verius," was a proud though not unmerited, boast, "Nothing is more trustworthy than a Vere."

The seat of the De Veres was at Castle Hedingham, where the keep of their castle still remains, but they often resided at Lavenham, and had there a park, which occupied

half the parish. The foundations of their house, or of its outbuildings, may still be seen in a field to the north of the church, which has been known for many generations as Saffron Panes. But otherwise the connection of this great family with the town might almost have been lost (it came to an end two hundred and fifty years ago) had it not been for the magnificent church, which is the boast of every Lavenham man, and which Pugin has asserted to be the finest specimen of Late Perpendicular work in the country. The Earls of Oxford bore a large part of the expense of building it, and covered it with the heraldic signs of their family. Their shield bears no other cognisance than a star or mullet, and this star is to be seen in every part of the building. It appears in the walls of the tower beneath the windows, as well as in the beautiful pierced parapet and at the base of the buttresses of the nave. It is to be seen inside on the carved beams of the aisles and in the few remaining fragments of stained glass. Over the north porch is a series of six shields, which are of great heraldic interest, showing the connection of the De Veres with many of the leading families of the country. Although carved nearly four hundred years ago, they remain as sharp and legible as when first cut.

The De Vere who built the church was the thirteenth Earl. He had commanded a wing of the Lancastrian army at the battle of Barnet, and on its defeat had sought refuge in Picardy. By the confiscation of his estates the Countess is said to have been reduced to such poverty that she had to exist upon charity and what she could earn with her needle. A great change in their fortunes occurred when the Earl led the van of Henry's army at the battle of Bosworth (1485). He was at once restored to his honours and possessions, and was made Constable of the Tower and Lord High Admiral. He died in 1513, after Henry VIII. had restored him to the hereditary office of Lord Chamberlain and had conferred upon him the order of the Garter.

It was, perhaps, as an acknowledgment of these blessings that he built—or rather rebuilt—the church of Lavenham; but he was not alone in his undertaking, for he was helped by Thomas Spring, a rich clothier of the town. The cloth industry was at that time the bright feature of the country's economic condition, and Lavenham was one of its centres. Its importance is shown by the fact that in a list of seventy towns assessed for a loan, Lavenham appears in the 54th place, and has to pay the same as Bath, Derby, Lichfield and Plymouth. Great St Mary's Church at Cambridge is another monument of the flourishing condition of the Eastern Counties at this date.

The rich clothier bore the same name as his father and grandfather. The second of these Thomas Springs built the vestry, at the extreme east end of the church, as is recorded by a brass to his memory, which says of him that he was the man "qui hoc vestibulum fieri fecit in vita sua." His death occurred in 1486, and it was left for his son, the third Thomas Spring, to carry out his bequest of three hundred marks for building the bell-tower. The latter affords an interesting example of a tradesman working hand in hand with a nobleman of the highest rank, for at the base of the tower there are to be seen the arms of the De Veres, alternating with the badge or trademark of the rich clothier. But the tower was long in building, as the will of this third Thomas Spring, dated 1524, shows by the clause:—"I geve and bequeth to the fynnysshing of the stepul of Lavenh'm two hundred pounds." Before that occurred, however, arms had been granted to "Thomas Spring de Laynam in com. Suffolk"; nor was he a little proud of them, for he had them repeated at the top of the tower no less than twenty-four times. He might well be satisfied with the work, as the tower is an exceedingly noble one, and forms a conspicuous landmark for many miles around. It is 141 feet in height, and its width at the base is 48 feet. A very curious feature about it is that it was built quite independently of the body of the church—at

any rate there is no apparent structural connection between the nave and the huge tower buttresses.

Another clause of Mr Spring's will bequeathed his body "to be buried in the church of Lavenham, before the auter of Saint Kateryn, where I will be made a tombe with a parclose thereabout at the discre'on of myn executors." This would appear to be what is now well known as the Spring Pew. It is a very remarkable specimen of Renaissance work, believed to be of Flemish design and workmanship. Opposite to it, on the south side, is a similar kind of erection, known as the Oxford Pew, but how it came by that name it is difficult to say. Each of them, and especially the latter, has suffered much damage even in recent times. The church also contains a beautifully-carved chancel screen.

The memory of another rich clothier of the same type as Mr Spring is recorded on a mural brass:

"Contynuall prayse these lynes in brasse
Of Allaine Dister here,
A Clothier vertuous while he was
In Lavenham many a year.
For as in lyfe he loved best
The poore to clothe and feede,
So with the rich and all the rest
He neighbourlie agreed;
And did appoynt before he died
A spīal (*special?*) yearlie rent
Which shoulde be every Whitsontide
Among the poorest spent.
et obiit anno dni 1534."

There are not many brasses of interest within the church, but one of them is a curious memorial to Clopton D'Ewes in his chrisome robe. He was the son of Sir Symonds D'Ewes, that peculiar, garrulous man who has left an account of the Parliamentary proceedings of the Commonwealth time—who had inherited the manor from his father, Paul D'Ewes. It is most likely that the church came into the clutches of the miserable William Dowsing, who held a patent for destroying superstitious and papist

relics in this neighbourhood. He records with great glee how in a church close by "We brake down 1000 pictures superstitious; I brake down 200; 3 of God the Father, and 3 of Christ, and the Holy Saint, and 3 of the Holy Ghost like a dove with wings, and the 12 apostles were carved in wood, on the top of the roof, which we gave order to be taken down; and the Sun and the Moon in the east window by the king's arms to be taken down." For this service he charged a fee of six shillings and eight pence. An inscription on a tomb was considered superstitious if it contained the words "Ora pro nobis," &c.

Much praise will accrue to anyone who can give a satisfactory translation of the following hexameters on a tombstone: "Quod fuit esse quod est, quod non fuit esse, quod esse Esse quod est non esse, quod est non est erit esse."

Of the rectors of Lavenham, few have been men of mark. John Giglis, who held the living from 1486 to 1497, became famous as Bishop of Worcester. Fuller says of him that "he was an Italian, and that being employed by the Pope, he got an infinite mass of money, having power from the Pope to absolve people from usury, simony, theft, manslaughter, fornication, adultery, and all crimes whatsoever, saving smiting of the clergy and conspiring against the Pope, and some few cases reserved alone to his holiness. This Giglis gat for himself the rich Bishopric of Worcester."

A more pleasant character was William Gurnall, author of *The Christian in Complete Armour.* The first edition of this book bears the date 1655, and is dedicated to "my dearly beloved friends and neighbours, the inhabitants of Lavenham." He was appointed to the living in 1644 by Sir Symonds D'Ewes, at the request of the parishioners, but did not receive canonical or episcopal institution until 1662, for his appointment had been ratified by an order of the House of Commons, dated December 16, 1644.

But we must not use any more space over the church and church matters, although a great deal remains to be

said on the subject, though we cannot end without mentioning its peal of bells, which is renowned from one end of the country to the other.

The next point of interest in the town is its connection with the wool trade. It is not easy to realise that a few centuries ago the Eastern Counties were the industrial centre of the kingdom. The whole of our prosperity of the fifteenth century was due to it. Wool had long been grown in large quantities and of excellent quality—indeed English woollen goods were the height of fashion at Rome in the early centuries of our era—but the art of weaving remained so little understood in our country, that in later times it was sent into Flanders and Italy to be made up into the finer cloths, and what was needed for home consumption was reimported thence. The honour of developing the art of weaving in this country is due to Edward III. who promised the Flemings that "if they would come over into England, bringing their mystery with them, they should feed on fat beef and mutton, till nothing but their fulness should stint their stomachs" (Fuller). They came accordingly in great numbers and settled in the Eastern Counties, so as to be as near as possible to their native home. In Lavenham their trade flourished so grandly under the care of the De Veres that they instituted three Guilds to further their interests. Each of these had its Hall; two of them have entirely disappeared,—so entirely indeed, that their very sites have now been forgotten, but the third remains and is one of the most picturesque buildings in East Anglia. It dates from 1529. The walls of the cellars and up to the ground-floor were built of rubble and brick, and on this was placed an oak framing, morticed and tenoned together and pegged with oaken pins. The windows of the upper floor were in the form of projecting bays, but only one of them remains.

The whole building is full of quaint carving. On the elaborate corner post may still be seen a small carved effigy

of the 15th Earl of Oxford, who granted the Guild its charter. He is shown in full armour, with a distaff on which is some unspun yarn in his right hand, and in his left the Charter of the Guild. At the corners of the porch are two lions, emblematic of the Corpus Christi.

The interior of the building is hardly as interesting as the exterior. The ground-floor is occupied with a large hall and kitchen &c., the upper story is divided into smaller rooms. The dimensions of the kitchen fireplace show that the members of the Guild met there for other purposes than business—perhaps Englishmen understood how to amuse themselves in those days.

The building, however, was not destined to belong for many years to the Guild exclusively, as we are told that in 1650 the Justices ordered part of it to be made into a workhouse. To the inhabitants it is still known as the Old Workhouse—few of them would know what you meant if you asked them for the Guild Hall—although it has long ceased to be used as such, and has undergone the chequered career of being a prison, a wool store and the home of the County Council's Cookery and Dressmaking Classes!

Two reminiscences of the old Hall as a prison deserve to be noticed. The first of these relates to the popular hero of the Eastern Counties, Rowland Taylor, the first of the Marian martyrs. The pathetic story of his journey from London to the neighbouring town of Hadleigh, of which he had been rector and where he was to be burnt, is told by Foxe. For two nights he was lodged in the cellars of the Guild Hall in order to enable the Catholic gentry to assemble and escort him to his death, as his guardians feared a rising of the people on his behalf. Until quite recent years there stood in the cellar a post to which, tradition said, he had been chained. Whither it has gone it is difficult to say, but if common report can be believed, its disappearance coincided remarkably with the visit of a bishop from across the Atlantic, and something

very much like it is said to adorn the centre of the reredos in his pro-cathedral.

The virtues of Dr Taylor are recorded on a brass at Hadleigh in the following curious lines:—

"Gloria in altissimis Deo.
Of Rowland Taillor's fame I shewe
an excellent devyne
And Doctor of the Civill lawe
a preacher rare and fyne.
King Henry's and king Edward's dayes
preacher and parson here
That gave to God continuall prayse
and kept his flock in feare.
And for the truthe condemned to dye
he was in fierye flame
Where he received pacyentlie
the torment of the same.
And strongly suffered to thende
which made the standers by
Rejoice in God to see their frende
and pastor so to dye.
Oh Taillor were thie myghtie fame
uprightly here inrolde
Thie deedes deserve that thie good name
were siphered here in golde."

The second reminiscence is of more recent date and based on better authority. In Brown's *Life of John Howard*, the Philanthropist, the following passages occur: "From the bridewell at Lavenham [i.e. the Guild Hall] a prisoner has lately escaped, for which the keeper was fined, though the neglect lay in the magistrates; the prison being greatly out of repair. The prisoners were allowed no straw." "In 1782, from the ruinous bridewell belonging to the County of Suffolk at Lavenham, two more prisoners had lately escaped, and the magistrates, instead of repairing the prison, sent the jailor some thumbscrews to secure those which remained." This latter statement is given on Mr Howard's own testimony.

But we must return to the history of the woollen trade. Lavenham never gave its name to any particular branch of the industry as did many villages such as Worsted and

Kersey, but was famous for "its manufacturing blue cloths, and says and calimancoes, [thick waterproof woollen cloth] till the fashion arose amongst the ladies of wearing Spanish leather for their shoes." The style of cloths manufactured was continually changing. A later authority says, "Though blue cloths are not made as heretofore, there is a stapling trade for serges, shalloons, says, shiffs and spinning fine yarn for London—which has of late flourished more than ever by setting up a Hall for selling wool, which being mightily conveniently situated for the traders of the adjoining parts of the country many hundred loads of wool are sold out to tradesmen in a year. A Fair was granted by Edward I. for the morrow after Whitsuntide, but it has been long discontinued, and another had on Michaelmas Day, which is still in great repute for butter and cheese."

The truth is that after the commencement of the seventeenth century the industry became less profitable, and so manufacturers endeavoured to maintain their position by developing new branches of the trade. A writer in 1770 says, "Many kinds of thin stuffs are still made at Sudbury, particularly says, bunting for navy colours, and burial crapes: some of the neighbouring towns, especially Needham Market and Lavenham, participate in this manufacture."

The death-blow was given by the Great Exhibition of 1851, which showed the Irish manufacturers that a much finer and more even yarn, suitable for poplin, could be made by machinery than by the hand workers of Lavenham and its neighbourhood. Yet it would be hard to forget the industry here, as the eye of every visitor is still attracted by the fleur-de-lys adorning the walls of many of the houses. These are probably a sign of the French workmen who settled here after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes. In many instances it is surmounted by what may be either the French crown or a mitre, the symbol of St Blaise, the patron saint of the wool-combers,

whose flesh was combed from his bones in the persecutions of Diocletian. Nor has the art of weaving died out altogether from amongst the inhabitants. In every other house in the parish women may still be found at work weaving horse-hair cloth for the use of the north country miners and railway smoking carriages. It is an art which machinery can hardly displace because it is impossible to wind the short hairs upon a shuttle. The dexterity acquired by the weavers is extraordinary. The work is given out in pieces of fifty-two yards in length, and a woman working single-handed will sometimes finish a piece in ten days, although each hair requires to be inserted separately, first a thick one and then a thin, and it takes upwards of a hundred and twenty hairs to make a single inch of cloth!

Much more might be written of this fascinating old town, but space and the patience of our readers have to be considered. Such of our Cambridge readers as have an interest in archæology cannot do better than make a day's excursion to these parts. The railway lies conveniently to hand and leads on to Sudbury on the one side—a curious old town, where Pickwick is supposed to have made acquaintance with the humours of a contested election—and on the other to Bury St Edmunds, where the same gentleman experienced a certain famous adventure in an establishment for young ladies. But the interest of both these towns is antiquarian as well as Pickwickian. As a third alternative, a visit to Clare might be combined with seeing Lavenham. This little village is now almost forgotten; it was once the famous seat of a noble house, and gave its name to county Clare in Ireland, the Dukes of Clarence and the Lords Clarencieux. Finally, we may assure you of a hearty welcome from the present incumbent of Lavenham, who takes a deep interest in everyone and everything connected with the old College.

Dr Caius and the Pronunciation of Greek.

THE *Contemporary Review* for March contains an article by the well-known Greek, Mr J. Gennadius, on 'The Pronunciation of Greek in England.' The article is almost entirely historical; the author attempts in it to set forth the causes which led to the present style of pronunciation in England and to show that the style which, at or about the period of the Reformation, it supplanted, was what we should now call the Modern Greek style, or the style used by the Greeks themselves at Athens in the sixteenth century or, with such slight modifications as time has induced, in the nineteenth.

In the course of the article the name of Dr Caius occurs very frequently. His attitude towards the change which came in with or before the Reformation is described, and abundant and appreciative reference is made to his treatise *De Pronunciatione Graecae et Latinae Linguae*, London, 1574. It may not be without interest to readers of the *Caian* to know what were the views held by Caius in a work which some day might well be reprinted.

I may premise that I am not holding a brief for any party, though personally I favour rather a recurrence to the practice upheld by Dr Caius, if only it be conceded that the pronunciation of the "Modern Greek" of to-day would have been just as unintelligible to Pericles and Aristophanes as a sermon in the University Church to-day would have been to our own Chaucer.

The controversy as regards the pronunciation of Greek for Englishmen was very much the same in the sixteenth century as it is now in the nineteenth. There may be said to be at the present day three views:

(1) Greek should be pronounced in Schools and Colleges exactly as it is pronounced at Athens now:

(2) Greek should be pronounced on an English model, unintelligible to any other nation than ourselves:

(3) We should endeavour by research to discover the exact pronunciation prevalent in the day of Pericles at Athens, in the fifth century B.C., and if we can arrive at approximately accurate results, the 'reformed' or 'rediscovered' pronunciation should be imposed upon our Schools and Universities, and not only ours but those of the whole world, so that all students of Greek may be mutually intelligible.

The last of these views found its exponent in the sixteenth century in Erasmus. The principal investigator of the 'true' pronunciation in recent years is the German professor F. Blass; who goes the length of affirming that the 'rediscovered" pronunciation would sound horribly barbarous in the ears of an ancient Greek, risen from the dead, but would nevertheless be intelligible; but that if this risen ancient Greek were to hear a modern Greek speaking he would not recognise it as his own language.

A sturdy representative of the first view in his day was Dr Caius.

The second view which has held its ground in practice to our own day was championed by Sir John Cheke of St John's College and Sir Thomas Smith of Queens', as against Bishop Gardiner, Chancellor of the University, who eventually made Cheke rue his obstinacy, though his heresy in scholarship has outlived the persecution of Gardiner; whether for better or for worse let Dr Caius himself declare. When Cheke gradually introduced into his Greek lectures the pronunciation with which, allowing for lapse of centuries, we are familiar to this day, and when he aroused the powerful opposition of the Chancellor Bishop, John Caius too was among those arrayed on the opposing side. He stoutly maintained the traditional pronunciation, i.e., what was understood to be the actual

pronunciation of the Greeks in Greece at that period. His antagonism to the new views was that of a scholar, and he was not biassed, as some of the litigants were, by personal considerations. His Greek scholarship, as Mr Gennadius says, was such that when in 1539 he repaired to Padua, there to qualify for a medical degree, he was able to lecture on Aristotle in a university which, at that time, was the foremost seat of learning in Europe. "It has been objected that Caius' opposition was declared only subsequently to his return to England in 1544. But the treatise which he wrote on this subject proves, I [Gennadius] think, the contrary; and both Strype's (*Life of Cheke*) and Fuller's (*History of the University of Cambridge*) testimony is in this latter sense. Certain it is that while in Italy Caius examined carefully all the then available data, he ascertained the opinions and the practice of the most eminent scholars on the Continent; and he declared himself uncompromisingly in favour of the traditional pronunciation. His treatise, though generally ignored and passed over in discreet silence, is one of the most critical and weighty dissertations on the subject. He opposed the new theory 'not by authority, but by argument; and much argument his book contains.'"

The latest English scholars in these fields of research are Professor E. V. Arnold (late Fellow of Trinity), and Professor R. S. Conway (late Fellow of Gonville and Caius), with their joint pamphlet, "The Restored Pronunciation of Greek and Latin, with Tables and Explanations," Cambridge, 1895. It is needless to say that Mr Gennadius pours upon this last attempt the vials of his scorn.

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Examination for Entrance Scholarships.

WE desire to draw the attention of all members of the College to the regulations issued for the Entrance Scholarships Examination to be held in November. The Examination is, as it was last year, to be conducted in combination with five other colleges, Pembroke, King's, Jesus, Christ's and Emmanuel. The arrangements however differ in one very important point from those of previous years. The examination will take place on Tuesday, Nov. 2, and following days, i.e. *the date is the same as that of the Trinity examination.* The policy which has dictated this arrangement and which has not been adopted without great deliberation may indeed be open to criticism; but it represents a firm protest against any plan or order of Scholarship Examinations which would direct the stream of the best candidates from the best schools to one goal in the University, namely, to that College or that group of Colleges at which the Examination might happen to be first in chronological order. It is undoubtedly bad for the schools that they should have to send up their boys to compete for Scholarships as early as November, 1897, nearly a year before beginning residence in October, 1898. But it is equally bad for the Universities, in so far as they are collections of Colleges, that the promise of distinction as represented by the best candidates from the good schools should not be distributed with some sort of evenness throughout the Colleges. And it may be said that both dignity and expediency made the step which has been taken by the six Colleges imperatively

necessary. The controversy as bet ween Universities and Head-masters, between Colleges and Colleges, and between Oxford and Cambridge is long and intricate, and one in which there is much to be said on every side. But for us and for any member of these six Colleges the details of the controversy are not at present important. The best way in which each of us can serve the interests of his own College, and, as we believe, the intellectual needs of the whole University, is to make known as widely as possible among old schoolfellows and house-masters in the large schools the existence of what should be a very powerful combination, and to do our utmost to secure a large field of candidates. For the information of readers of the *Caian* we subjoin as much of the published notes of four pages as concerns our own College.

Date. Tuesday, November 2, and following days.

Limit of age. Candidates must be not more than nineteen years of age on October 1, 1897.

Regulations affecting the six Colleges. Candidates for Scholarships and Exhibitions at the six Colleges will be examined at the same time and in the same papers. Every Candidate will be asked to state whether he is a Candidate for all or for some only of the Scholarships and Exhibitions offered, and to place the Scholarships or Exhibitions for which he is a Candidate in the order of his preference, on a special form provided for the purpose. The Examiners acting for the six Colleges in common will classify the Candidates and will recommend Candidates for Scholarships and Exhibitions in accordance with the classification and with the order of preference indicated by the Candidate.

The Colleges desire it to be known that a Scholar who has no need of pecuniary aid may resign all or part of the emoluments of his Scholarship, retaining the title and status of a Scholar; the amount thus set free serving to increase the funds available for those who stand in need of assistance.

Regulations affecting Gonville and Caius College only. Two Scholarships of £80, three of £60, and three of £40 for proficiency in Mathematics, Classics, Natural Sciences, History, Hebrew or Modern Languages or in any two of these branches of study. A Scholar in Natural Sciences is required to be a candidate for Part I. of the Natural Sciences Tripos at the end of his second year and then to take up some special subject or subjects for Part II.

The Salomons Engineering Scholarship of £40 a year will be awarded on a portion of the Examination in Mathematics and Physics.

Each Scholarship will be tenable for a year, after which the holder will be eligible to a Foundation Scholarship. Foundation Scholarships varying in annual value from £40 to £100 are awarded to students who acquit themselves well in the College or University Examinations. The first half-yearly payment of an Entrance Scholarship or Exhibition will be made at Christmas, 1898, to those who have come into residence in October 1898. In the case of those Students who distinguish themselves in the University Examinations a Scholarship may be increased and the tenure prolonged beyond the third year for one or more years.

On Fairy Tales.

[Being a paper read before the 'Science and Art Society' on Feb. 11th.]

SINCE the higher development of speech and imagination man has, throughout the ages, been engaged on the great problem of the origin of life. Philosophers, theologists, and scientific men have attacked and still are attacking it—but all in vain. Much have they done in the cause of civilization,

> "And many a knot unravelled by the Road
> But not the Master-knot of Human Fate."

And so the savage with the same great problem before him but without the aid afforded by an elaborated Theology, Science, or Philosophy, attempted to solve it in his own peculiar manner. He gave his imagination full swing and told stories, an art which, though formerly in high estimation, has latterly fallen into discredit. In this way he accounted for his own existence, and for the phenomena of nature with which he came into close contact every day of his life. Like most modern philosophers he held that man was composed of body and spirit. Whilst the spirit was able to roam, the body was fixed, and the failure of the spirit to return from its roamings resulted in the state known as death. But, unlike many modern philosophers, the savage did not confine this ethereal substance to the human species, but endowed every object in the universe, animate or inanimate, with a spirit, each analogous to the human spirit and like the latter capable of alteration in form without a change of identity. The stone, the tree, and the bird each possessed a spirit which was offended and appeased, worshipped and scorned, all in turn—the simple beginnings of a Polytheistic system of religion.

But as the mind of man became more discerning and critical such a crude explanation of his world appeared not only complicated but inadequate.

When the existence of One great Spirit endowed with certain attributes would account just as well for all phenomena, it gradually became evident that a belief distributed among the thousand and one products of his imagination was not only too complex but altogether superfluous. The great step towards Monotheism having once been taken, the lesser creations of the mind of man lost caste, and from being relegated to a position of inferiority, were finally taken into no account whatever. Evolution in this case, as indeed in all others, did not climb at once from base to summit, but sent off innumerable side branches, of which the most fitted survived to tower above all the others, whilst indications of the lateral offshoots still remain as witnesses of the irresistible force of natural selection. Having gained the topmost point we can on looking down catch a confused glimpse of some of the nearest branches by the help of which we have been enabled to arrive at the eminence on which we now find ourselves. In almost all literatures we see traces of the once intimate connection between myth and religion. Nowhere perhaps is this more clearly indicated than in the beliefs of two of the greatest nations the Aryan stock has produced. In the mythology of Greece and Rome religion and myth are so closely bound up together that it appears impossible to separate them. Originating at the start from stories of traditionary heroes, and of gods but slightly removed from heroes, legend became so transformed into belief, and accumulated belief so took upon itself the semblance of truth, that in early periods of Greek development the whole may be regarded as the national religion, implicitly believed in by the mass of the people. Nevertheless to the more cultured portion of the nation in the later periods of its history the inadequacy of their mythology to constitute a religion must have been fully perceived; to Socrates and to

other thinking men, the gods, with their essentially human passions and desires, must have appeared rather as artistic creations of the human brain moulded into form by a long succession of priests and poets, than as influences to be seriously dealt with in their search for truth. As early as in Homer we are continually confronted with the idea of a superior power, vague but irresistible, to which even Zeus himself must bow. The same idea is expressed in the Nemesis of the old tragedians, and in the god of Socrates and Plato. Thus we have before us a fairly complete chain shewing how Polytheistic deities went down before the great conception of Monotheism and were assigned a position analogous to that of our own fairies. In other cases, however, we find the religion of a nation in a stage of almost complete separation from its myths. In the *Arabian Nights*, a collection of tales from Semitic and Aryan sources, we meet with an example of the almost complete severance of the religious and mythical elements. The peoples among whom such tales originated are already Monotheistical. Yet their Genii and Peris are still under the sway of Allah. The seal of Solomon, servant of the one great God, has still the power to make them tremble, and the wielder of that potent sign is able to command them to do his pleasure. But it is among the Celtic and Teutonic nations that we find the home of the Fairy-tale proper. Like the Ancient Greeks, the Teutons had constructed a Polytheism which was not all-powerful. Giants, goblins, and numerous other uncanny creatures held a prominent position in their mythology, though the Fairy-tale element was still intimately bound up with their religion. Such a state of things had perforce to give way to a great Monotheistical faith, but it was not without a gallant struggle that the gods of Asgard finally yielded to the White Christ. Then, as has been seen before, the advent of Monotheism brought with it a transformation of the ancient gods into fairies, and especially of those beings who, though not gods themselves, were

yet intimately connected with the former in legend and belief.

These fairies are very human in their character. They lack the dignity and rich colouring with which an Oriental imagination has depicted those of the *Arabian Nights*. Like the latter they do not consider it beneath them to marry into the race of mortals, and like them also they possess unbounded magical powers. Among some of their peculiarities may be mentioned their custom of purloining human children and leaving their own miserable brats in exchange, and it was a belief in this practice which has led to many curious customs, some of which still survive; a Bible was left open near the child or a light was kept burning in the rooms in order to defeat the fell purposes of the evil fairies, who appear to have been easily outwitted. The fairies possessed a land of their own, and the mortal who entered it and partook of fairy food was spell-bound and unable to return to his own country for many years, or perhaps never. Thomas of Ercildoune followed the Queen of Faerie into Elfland,

> "And till seven years were come and gane
> True Thomas on earth was never seen."

However as he reappeared in

> "a coat of the even cloth
> And a pair of shoon of the velvet green,"

it is to be presumed that on the whole he had a good time of it down in fairyland.

Less fortunate was Tannhäuser, who followed Venus (now a fairy) into her palace below the earth. Feeling weary after seven years' revelling he sought permission to return to the world above but was refused, and it was only when in his grief he called on the Virgin Mother that a rift appeared in the mountain through which he escaped to the upper air. He hastened to a church to make his confession but none dared to grant him absolution. Finally he came before the Pope, a stern, hard man, who on hearing

the knight's story exclaimed, "Guilt such as thine can never be remitted. Sooner shall this staff in my hand grow green and blossom than that God should pardon thee." Full of despair Tannhäuser turned back again to seek the Mount of Venus. Ere three days had gone the Pope's staff put forth buds. Hastily he despatched messengers to bring back the sinner but too late, for Tannhäuser was never more seen on earth.

Though grateful for benefits which they receive, the fairies never forget to revenge themselves on those who offend them. To watch them when they do not desire to be manifested is a crime punished by blindness or by death. It was the custom of a goddess known as Hertha to come from her forest dwelling at certain periods and bathe in a lake below. Should any belated mortal chance to gaze upon the scene his fate was sealed, for, drawn by an irresistible might to the lake wherein the white lady was bathing, he was 'swallowed up in the depths of the water.' So in classic mythology when Actaeon dared to gaze on divinity disrobed, the virgin goddess of the chase was wroth, and the hunter met a tragic end at the fangs of his own hounds.

Another of the features of fairyland is the supernatural lapse of time of which many quaint and interesting stories are related. Nor are these confined to the Teutonic races, as in the tale of Rip van Winkle, but such stories are also abundant in the folk-lore of many other nations. A holy Chinaman, Wang Chih by name, was one day wandering in the mountains to gather firewood and by chance entered a grotto in which some aged men were playing chess. He laid down his axe and watched their game. Presently one of them gave him something to put in his mouth in size and shape like a datestone. No sooner had he done so than hunger and thirst passed away. After some time one of the players said, "It is long since you came here; you should go home now." Wang Chih accordingly proceeded to pick up his axe, but found that its handle had mouldered

into dust. On reaching home he became aware that not hours, nor days, but centuries had elapsed since he had left it, and that no vestige of his kinsfolk remained.

These are but a few of the features of the fairies developed from the old Teutonic sources, and after belief in them had been given up by the mass of the people, poetry and the nursery claimed them for their own, and henceforth the fairy becomes a purely literary institution, ornate and beautiful indeed, but with its old original charm growing dim in a halo of artificiality. Shakespeare alone has drawn ethereal beings which while retaining much of the simplicity and *naïveté* of the old Fairy Tale, have in addition been endowed with a delicate literary flavour which none but Shakespeare could impart to them. We cannot help feeling that Ariel and Titania are alive, and Puck very much alive. Yet though instinct with human passions and feelings they preserve through it all that dainty and ethereal essence which Shakespeare only could conceive.

All over civilizing Europe the later middle ages teemed with fairies, goblins and giants innumerable. Many of the latter seem to have been resuscitated from half-forgotten mythologies solely for doughty knights to slay with the help of God, their patron saint, and their mistress. Ariosto and other writers of chivalry allowed their imaginations to run riot and raked the classics for a store of obscure mythological deities in order to supply adventures for heroes on their endless romantic quests. Such extravagances did these wordy chroniclers indulge in that the world had soon become chivalry-mad unless the keen satire of Cervantes had checked their too prolific conceptions.

Spenser again brings us fairies, though his fairies are not real fairies, but merely literary cloaks for a multitudinous procession of allegorical abstractions. For nearly two centuries after Spenser the influence of his example was felt, and with very few exceptions fairies were introduced into literature only as a neat and pretty way of

personifying virtues and vices. It was not until the beginning of the present century that a new school of poetry arose which recognised their individuality. The Lake poets dispelled the atmosphere of artificiality in which the fairies were pining, and in Coleridge and Wordsworth we again find them asserting their influence. Scotland also shared in the revival, and the fairies of Burns though of a more rustic and uncouth type, are still in touch with nature, even if they lack the mystical charm of their English contemporaries. And this mystical charm has reached its climax in Shelley and Keats, whose fairies seem to breathe another atmosphere to mere mortals, and to live in a vague and misty dreamland,

> "Seated on Elysian lawns
> Browsed by none but Dian's fawns,
> Underneath large blue-bells tented,
> Where the daisies are rose-scented
> And the rose herself has got
> Perfume which on earth is not."

But after Leigh Hunt poetry appears to disdain the fairies and they have fled for refuge to the nursery. Old tales have been dressed in a new garb of language. The doughty deeds of Jack of Beanstalk fame, the glorious wars of the Seven Champions of Christendom, the sufferings and triumph of Cinderella, and the beauty and sorrows of the Swan Maidens have all been duly chronicled by Grimm, and Hans Andersen, and Andrew Lang and a host of others.

Suggested by these another class of fairy tales is growing up whose origin may be traced in the desire of savages and children to attribute to dumb brutes an intelligence analogous to that of the human species. Several modern writers have been endeavouring to portray this mental phase, and so successfully that even grown-ups take a delight in them. Though there are people who consider the doings of Brer Rabbit to be slow, who regard Alice's adventures as silly, and the stories of Mowgli as unworthy

the perusal of a sane person, yet we may be thankful that such individuals are in the minority. For all that practical people and those of Epicurean persuasion may say or write to the contrary, life is mainly made up of looking forward to the future and of recollections of the past. Without hope or memory we should be but sorry creatures. And it is on a lost and forgotten chord of our memory that fairy tales touch. When we hear or read them we are living over again in our own minds the almost obliterated traces of our primitive developement. Therefore let not him whose joy is in the problem novel sneer at the simple fairy tale. Should his mind be so accurately balanced or so free from sentimental weaknesses that these things have no charm for him, let him not by a declaration of his own superior intellectuality and moral strength destroy the delight they have for his weaker brethren. With the world proceeding at such a rapid rate it is difficult to say how long the fairies will be able to keep pace with it. Let us therefore hold them fast as long as we are able, and should the time come, if ever, when of our own choice we cast them from among us, then may the

> "all shaking thunder
> Smite flat the thick rotundity of the world!
> Crack nature's mould, all germins spill at once
> That make ingrateful man!"

Victor Hugo and Gonville and Caius.

IN the last volume of the *Caian* (p. 107) Dr Venn reminded us of the episode in Sir Walter Scott's *Woodstock* (chap. xxxvi), in which two divines, Dr Joseph Albany Rochecliffe and Nehemiah Holdenough, meet each other within the walls of a prison under the *régime* of Oliver Cromwell. Nehemiah had been sent to convert Rochecliffe from his evil ways. But before long the converter and the pervert recognised each other as having been undergraduates together. "Ah, Albany," said Holdenough, "dost thou remember Dr Purefoy and Caius College?"... "Remember Caius College?" said Rochecliffe, "aye and the good ale we drank, and our parties to mother Huffcap's." "Vanity of vanities," said Holdenough, smiling kindly at the same time, and still holding his recovered friend's arm enclosed and hand-locked in his. "But the breaking of the Principal's orchard, so cleanly done," said the Doctor; "it was the first plot I ever framed, and much work I had to prevail on thee to go into it." "O, name not that iniquity," said Nehemiah, "since I may well say, as the pious Master Baxter, that these boyish offences have had their punishment in later years, inasmuch as that inordinate appetite for fruit hath produced stomachic affections under which I yet labour."...So they sat down together the best of friends, and for half-an-hour talked with mutual delight over old college stories....Unhappily, in the course of the amicable intercourse, something was mentioned of the bishopric of Titus, which at once involved them in the doctrinal question of Church Government. Then, alas! the floodgates were opened...and they looked

more like fierce polemics, about to rend each other's eyes out, than Christian divines.

It would be interesting to know what suggested to Sir Walter Scott the mention of our college when he sat down to write this chapter. May it not be that accident had directed his attention to those very sources from which Dr Venn has drawn his graphic sketches, not a few of which have found their way into former volumes of the *Caian?*

But when "Tom-Jim-Jack" delivered his diatribe upon Oxford and Cambridge, we must confess that the information was at fault which left him under the impression that our college was—even in the first decade of the eighteenth century—a nursing home for the British peerage. Readers of Victor Hugo's *L'homme qui rit* may recall the incident, where in Book VIII. Chapter viii., Lord David Dirry-Moir, alias "Tom-Jim-Jack," meets at one of the exits of the House of Lords, after a ceremonial, a group of young peers, some in every-day costume, some in robes of state, and harangues them as being a body, if not of 'lâches,' at any rate of 'idiots.' "Vous vous êtes mis tous contre un. Ce n'est pas couardise. Bon. Alors c'est ineptie." And later, "Vous vous imaginez savoir quelque chose parce que vous avez traîné vos grègues fainéantes à Oxford ou à Cambridge, et parce que, avant d'être pairs d'Angleterre sur les bancs de Westminster-Hall, vous avez été ânes sur les bancs du collège de Gonewill et de Caïus." Or had Tom-Jim-Jack, in the person of Victor Hugo, haply met some proud member of our college, who quoted the names of Lord-Chancellor Thurlow, Lord Langdale, Master of the Rolls, and Sir W. Baliol Brett, Master of the Rolls to be? Far be it from us to hint that Lord Esher was an 'âne' on the seats of the 'collège de Gonewill et de Caïus.' On the seats of his college boat and the University boat he was certainly anything but an 'âne,' and if he wore 'grègues' we may be sure they were not 'fainéantes.' But even so we do not escape the gibe of the inevitable marginal

scribbler, who in the Union copy of the work leaves his mark of wonder that Victor Hugo should have had so mistaken an idea of our normal constitution. At any rate we ourselves are content to confess in all humility that

"Nobis reges nil dedere
Nil reginae contulere
Opibus privatis vere
Sumus constituti."

And therefore now as ever,

"Laudem ex amore
Dignam fundatore
Caianorum more
Uno demus ore!"

Notes on some old houses in Trinity Street,

REMOVED IN 1868 TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE WATERHOUSE BUILDINGS.

(Kindly communicated to the *Caian* by Mr Robert Bowes.)

BEFORE the removal of the houses in Trinity Street in 1868 to make room for the new buildings by Mr Waterhouse, there stood to the south of the Gate of Humility four houses; two in Trinity Street, one at the corner of Trinity Street and Senate House Hill, and the fourth entirely on the Senate House Hill. While I was investigating another matter, I obtained a few particulars about these houses that may be of some little interest to members of the college. The house standing next to the Gate of Humility was the Porter's Lodge until its removal in 1868, but it was there that the *Cambridge Journal and Flying Post*, the first Cambridge newspaper, was printed from its commencement in 1744, when it was described

as "next the Theatre Coffee House" until long after its amalgamation with the *Cambridge Chronicle.* While Caius College has thus absorbed the first Cambridge newspaper office, it is interesting to note that the first book came from a house but a few yards distant. Dr Caius in his *Annales,* under the year 1569, states that the "Arma Regia," the house where John Siberch began printing in Cambridge in 1521, stood between the Gate of Humility and the Gate of Virtue. The sign of the "Arma Regia" occurs in many of Siberch's books[1].

The next house was the Theatre Coffee House. The "theatre" that gave the name to the Coffee House was doubtless the new Senate House, which was begun in 1722 and finished in 1730. The names of some other of the Cambridge coffee-houses have come down to us:—The Greek's, Dockrell's, The Union (c. 1788), The Johnian in All Saints' Yard, The Turk's Head in Trinity Street, lately Mr Foster's Bank, and now the Oriental Café. The coffee-houses were much frequented after Hall, which in the middle of last century was at noon. This house was occupied by a picture-frame maker till absorbed by the college.

The third (corner) house originally belonged to Trinity Hall[2], and was called "The Hand and Sword." In the latter part of last century it was in the occupation of a silversmith named Jook, and until absorbed by the college was used as a lodging-house.

The fourth house, a large one next to the Senate House,

[1] Another fact that associates the college with early printing and book-selling in Cambridge may be worth mentioning. Sygar Nicholson, one of the "three stationers and printers or sellers of books," appointed by Grace of the Senate under Letters Patent of the King, July 20, 1534, was a member of Gonville Hall, having, as Dr Venn informs me, resided there as a pensioner, from Lady-day 1520 to Michaelmas 1522. Nicholson was in 1529 prosecuted for having Lutheran works in his possession, and among other items in the Proctor's accounts is one of *4d.* for faggots to burn them.

[2] As I learned from a document in the College Treasury to which the Rev. J. B. Lock, the Bursar, kindly gave me access. It is indorsed.

belonged in 1738 to Dr Conyers Middleton, and came into the possession of the college in 1782. The last occupant of the house was Mr Barraclough, a bookseller, and after he left, the upper part was taken for college rooms. A photograph of these houses was taken, probably about 1860, and two copies at least exist; one[1] in the possession of the Rev. E. S. Roberts, Tutor of the College, and the other in that of Mr Hattersley.

Some account of the acquisition of these houses by the college will be found in Willis and Clark's *Architectural History*, vol. I. pp. 164—5, and their position will be found in the plan in the same work by the late Mr John Lamb, Bursar.

[1] An enlarged copy of which is now in the smaller Combination Room. There is a note on John Sibert or Siberch in the *Caian*, vol. III. p. 12. ED.

Editorial Notes.

WE publish in the present number of the *Caian* the first of what should prove a very interesting series of articles on the College Livings. There are, we believe, 18 Benefices in the patronage of the College, all of which, with the exception of one in Devonshire, are situated in the Eastern Counties, the greater number in Huntingdonshire and Suffolk. We hope that it will be found possible to accompany each article with a picture of the church, as it will add not a little to the interest of the series. We have secured a capital illustration of Lavenham. The church belongs to the same period and style of architecture as Gt. St Mary's, Cambridge, to which it will be seen that it bears a striking resemblance.

The latest report of the Battersea Mission deserves very careful reading. An appeal is made for a sum of £2,300 for the erection of a large section of the Permanent Mission Buildings. Of this £1550 is for the building of the mission church, and £750 for building a working men's club. It is proposed to build the Mission Church first. No building will be commenced until there is money in hand to pay for it. It should be noted that *there is no debt*; also that *there is no endowment*, the annual expenses being met by voluntary effort. The illustration on page 80 shows (1) the proposed building, as it will be when completed, (2) the part already built, and (3) the section it

is now desired to complete. The weighty consensus of opinion, alike in testimony to the social work already taken in hand by the Caius House and in evidence of the great field that remains as yet almost untouched, is such as to more than justify the moderate step proposed; and the cause is one that should certainly take no second place when Caius men are considering how they may honour the Queen's Jubilee Year.

We have received a brief sketch of a lecture delivered at the Caius House on Feb. 10th last by Mr G. A. Henty, for many years correspondent of the *Standard*, but who is better known to this generation as a writer of books for boys. It has been said of him that his books have done more to interest boys in geography than all the text-books ever written. The lecture consisted of a number of reminiscences of his experiences as a war correspondent, told in a chatty and conversational manner. He began by saying that of all lives that of a special correspondent was perhaps the most pleasant. He saw pretty well all that there was worth seeing in his time, was present at great historical events, was thrown with pleasant people, and travelled through many lands. His first appointment was in most places the result almost of accident. He must of course have proved that he could write tolerably good English, but he was in most cases chosen for the first time for foreign work because he possessed some special qualification from his knowledge of a country or of a language. If he did well in this first expedition, he would probably be sent on other missions and become a member of the regular staff. He was then liable to be sent off at a moment's notice to any part of the world, and would always have a suit in readiness for either a tropical or a cold climate, together with such necessaries as a small tent, portable bed, saddlery, cooking utensils, field-glasses and pistols. If he went with a European army the last item was not a

necessary one, but on expeditions like those to Abyssinia or Ashanti it was as well to carry arms, as the natives were not likely to draw any nice distinction between military men and civilians. A war correspondent's life necessarily involved a certain amount of danger, but in European wars at least the danger was not great, as he had no business to push himself forward into exposed positions and always looked for some vantage ground where he could see what was going on, while being himself out of the line of fire. As examples of these different types of danger that might be encountered, Mr Henty described how he and a companion getting accidentally inside the lines of the Italian army on the day after the battle of Custozza were condemned by an informal court-martial to be hung as spies, and had a very unpleasant time of it; how when coming down towards the coast after the capture of Magdala, he was stopped by a party of wild tribesmen, and had the narrowest possible escape of losing both his baggage and his life. The third example was taken from the Communist rising in Paris, when being with a number of the party of order, they were without provocation fired into and shot down by the Communists occupying the Place Vendôme. Mr Henty spoke more briefly of the *fêtes* he had seen; the entry of the King of Italy into Venice after the retirement of the Austrians, the entry of Prim and Lagastos into Madrid after the expulsion of Isabella, the opening of the Suez Canal, and the visit of the Prince of Wales to India.

With three crews in training there was no lack of keenness down at the boat-house during the Lent Term. The third eight, which in spite of much unavoidable chopping and changing proved itself a very smart boat, had exceptionally hard luck in not 'getting on.' Our rowing correspondent alludes to the remarkable good fortune which enabled First Trinity IV to ascend every night while First Trinity III was descending with equal steadiness. It is

clear that the bump which our boat barely missed making would have ensured them four more in the races. It might perhaps be in the interests of sport, and would no doubt on occasion furnish exciting racing, if in the final heat of the 'getting-on' races the lowest non-representative boat were paced by the boat next above it of the same club. The Third Boat were given colours.

The First and Second Boats were a decided improvement on those of last year, as the results witness. The observant stranger must have been touched by the evidence of a close sympathy between the two crews. On the first night each experienced the pain and surprise—for such it clearly was—of being bumped: on the second night they enjoyed the chastened satisfaction of the 'row over': and on the last two nights they shared the joys of victory. On the Saturday night following they also shared, with their guests the Third Boat, the joys of a very successful bump supper, whereat the observant stranger aforesaid would have been abundantly confirmed in his opinion. A late Boat Captain, an honoured guest, was understood to observe that he thought the crews shewed equally to advantage in the mahogany, outside the mahogany, and under the mahogany. We hasten to add in view of possible misinterpretation that the few speeches were models of brevity and coherence, and that the calls for Hoch! Hoch! Hoch! and again Hoch! were in no sense a tribute to the German Emperor.

We congratulate our representatives at Putney, Messrs Pennington, Taylor and Hawkins, on the excellent show they made in a losing but most gamely-rowed race.

It is many years now since Caius has had three men in the 'Varsity Boat, and we wish the occasion had been distinguished by better luck.

It is seldom, indeed, that the cox of the losing crew escapes severe criticism, but for the Cambridge coxswain

one heard nothing but praise. We hope he may have the honour of steering a winning crew next year, and may we be there to see!

Our congratulations also to Mr Hawkins on his promotion from the Hon. Secretaryship of the C. B. C. to be Hon. Sec. of the C. U. B. C.

The Boat captain says he thinks it is lucky that there will be no notes for him to write in connection with his new office. Lucky for Mr Dudley Ward, we understand him to mean!

The May Races will be so close at hand by the time these notes are printed, that we will not venture to forecast. The wisdom of him who is wise after the event, who does not prophesy until he knows, shall be ours. We wish our crews the best of luck, and heartily hope that the results of the races may be such as to justify an appeal to the College once more to send representatives to Henley.

A large 'C. Company' contingent again went down to Aldershot, and thanks to the fine weather and the hospitality of the Suffolks spent a very pleasant week.

The concert given by the Company, under the able management of Mr Pollard, was an unqualified success.

That 'C. Co.' has not lost its keenness was evidenced by our supplying 35 men out of the 55 route-marchers.

We are glad to hear that Colour-Sergeant Nixon receives the well-deserved honour of accompanying the Jubilee Detachment as Representative Sergeant. He takes three stalwarts 'of ours.'

It is very gratifying to Caius men that on the memorable day in April last, when Kent brought the Rugby County Championship south for the first time, four of the

crack forwards should have hailed from Caius. They were Messrs W. Tucker, A. F. Todd, F. Mitchell, and F. Jacob.

We very heartily congratulate Mr Jacob on accomplishing the International 'hat trick,' if we may so express it, on a very tricky wicket, for only two other forwards we believe secured triple honours this year.

The victory over Scotland was one that the English players will remember long after the Scotchmen have forgotten it.

The welcome revival of keenness in pure athletics shown by last year's College 'Sports' Meeting was fully maintained, and a very successful two-days' programme was carried through. It was most unfortunate that after our men had carefully trained for the event, Magdalen, Oxford, were unable to send a team to meet us.

We hope that a meeting with an Oxford college will be arranged again next year, and with better luck.

Everyone was pleased that Carter received his full 'blue' for his splendid performance at Queen's Club in the Hundred Yards. He probably never ran better.

In the Quarter-Mile he led Jordan and Fitzherbert—who have not before found anyone able to make the pace for them—until the last turn into the straight, and had he run his own race would almost certainly have finished second.

We shall hope to see him do great things next year.

One of the letters we have received refers, it will be seen, in rather strong terms to the increasing number of men who do not join the Amalgamation. The tendency is assuredly a most regrettable one, and unless speedily checked is likely to seriously embarrass the carrying on of the various Clubs.

There are those among us who simply cannot afford to join. The position of such men is frankly understood and respected.

But there are others, and they are in the majority, whose abstention is due not to lack of means, but to lack of patriotism. That there should be some 27 members of the College who not merely do not belong to the Amalgamated Clubs, but who subscribe to no club at all, is deplorable.

We think that most men will agree with our correspondent's contention that such men take an altogether unfair advantage of a College with a good all-round reputation such as Caius has, in failing to support the College institutions; not merely by their services, for by such failure the College is not perhaps greatly the loser, but as is too often the case, by an utter lack of the interest usually known as patriotic spirit.

Some of these men, we willingly admit, may bring credit to the College in the Class Lists. But, in the opinion of very many, it is the peculiar advantage and distinction of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge that at least half their value as places of education—in the truest sense of the word—is, not in the opportunities they afford of enabling men to become walking text-books on any given subject, but in the all-round training which fits their alumni to play a man's part in the world.

Apart, however, from the loss to the social life of the College and to themselves thus inflicted, there remains the serious financial aspect of the question. And here we wish to call special attention to the accounts on pp. 64 and 66, 67.

In the first place it should be noticed that *the receipts have lately seriously decreased.*

Secondly, that in the Amalgamated Clubs during the year Oct. '95—Oct. '96 we spent more than we received,

and that but for the treasurer's balance in hand of £108, with which we started the year, we should have ended in debt.

In the third place, that the debt on the Pavilion is £411 odd.

And in this connection it must be remembered that it was on the strength of the excess of receipts over expenditure in the years before 1895—6 that we ventured to go ahead and build a pavilion.

It will be observed that the most marked increase in expenditure of late years has been in the Boat Club.

The sacrifice is unavoidable, however, if we are to win back and retain our proper position on the river: to put Fours on in October, and send them to Henley—we refer to the cost of the ships only, since the College subscribes separately for the crews' expenses. All reasonable economy is now exercised in the management of the clubs, and it only remains to appeal to all non-subscribers carefully to reconsider their position and their duty to the College in the light of these facts.

The Hockey team has had another fairly successful season, and we have to heartily congratulate two of its members, Messrs Menzies and Bridge, on obtaining their Half-blue.

Some half-dozen matches were played, of which two were lost.

The team went to Oxford and played a drawn game with Balliol.

Several matches had unfortunately to be scratched, owing to the very bad weather and the state of the ground.

We regret that we are unable to publish a more detailed report, but with our small staff this has unfortunately proved impossible to secure.

For further information enquirers should apply to the energetic Secretary.

The officers for the year were:

Captain: W. R. Menzies.
Secretary: H. A. Lee-Mitchell.

The proposal to grant Titles of Degrees to Women which has been regarded by most competent judges as a decisive step in the direction of making Cambridge eventually a Mixed University, though a matter of University rather than of immediate College concern, is yet one in which Caius men have taken so lively and active an interest that we do not think we need apologise for commenting on the course of events.

The Undergraduate World having, somewhat late in the day, awaked to the fact that the matter was one that vitally concerned it, and that its opinion moreover was a not unimportant factor in the discussion, prepared to make its voice heard.

A large and influential committee, representing the various interests, scholarly and athletic, in the University, was formed.

Caius found two worthy representatives in Messrs T. E. Wilson and F. Jacob.

The Committee proceeded to issue a reply postcard, stating that it was proposed to memorialise, through the Vice-Chancellor, the Members of the Senate, and requesting signatures to the Memorial, the text of which ran:

"We, the undersigned resident members of the University in statu pupillari, respectfully beg leave to approach through you the members of the Senate in view of the proposed legislation with regard to Women Students. We desire to express our conviction that the giving of Titles of Degrees to Women would prove injurious to the position and efficiency of this University as a University for Men."

In each College an informal sub-Committee undertook to impress upon its members the importance of the crisis and the obligation laid upon the Academic citizen—or should we not rather say Uitlander?—to possess and to express his convictions.

The petition received in the course of a few days over 2100 signatures out of a possible 2800 odd.

It was duly presented and courteously received by the Vice-Chancellor, who in accepting it expressed his sense of its importance.

A counter-memorial, merely negativing the above, received 298 signatures. Mention must also be made of the Open Debate at the Union, where a motion condemning the Syndicate's proposals was carried, after an admirably conducted debate, by 1083 to 138, the largest poll ever recorded at the Union. There can be no doubt that these very decided expressions of opinion had no small influence both on Resident and Non-resident voters.

Since the foregoing was written various delays in going to press have made it possible for us to record the Senate's decision on this momentous question. The polling took place between the hours of one and three o'clock on Friday May 21st, the actual words of the First Grace, on which the voting took place, being—'That it is desirable that the title of the Degree of Bachelor of Arts be conferred by diploma upon women who, in accordance with the now existing Ordinances, shall hereafter satisfy the examiners in a Final Tripos Examination and shall have kept by residence nine terms at least: provided that the title so conferred shall not involve membership of the University.'

The result was declared immediately after 3 o'clock,—Placet 662, Non-Placet 1713,—amid a scene of enthusiasm probably unparalleled in the history of Cambridge.

As to the great day itself, we can safely say that it was one that will always be memorable in the history of the University, and will live in the memory of those who took part in its business and its pleasures when much else has been forgotten.

Caius played a conspicuous and loyal part throughout.

Her lofty buildings seemed to dominate the Senate House and to inspire confidence in the non-placet breast as she watched with many eyes the course of events on the eventful morning.

Her front—we do not refer to the allegorical figure—was blazoned with Shakespearian and other legends, and alive with straw-hatted enthusiasts; her oriflamme, not the helmet of Navarre but the lecture hat of Newnham.

The shades of evening fell upon a victorious host preparing to celebrate their victory, while over the scene of the recent conflict there shone out peacefully in characters rainbow-coloured—suggesting in poetic fashion the vanished fears of a second deluge—the mystic symbol 'Saved.'

Of the sacred ceremonies observed around the sacrificial pile—suggesting to the uncurbed imagination the survival of ancient Druid rites—of how the Arch-Druid danced in stately solemn measure round the high altar, while with frantic cries the devotees whirled in widening circle, of these and of many other matters we cannot now speak.

Are they not written in the memory of those who saw them?

Sufficient that Caius 'expected every M.A.N present to do his duty'—and that he did it.

We shall be glad to receive the opinions of subscribers generally on the suggestion made by one of our correspondents, namely, that 'College News' should either be paged separately or printed in smaller type.

We agree with the writer in thinking that the latter plan will not commend itself to "the heroes of to-day."

We should like just to point out that, as printed at present, the 'College News' would only make up to one volume, of the size of the bound *Caian*, every three or four years, which does not represent perhaps a very formidable bulk on the shelf.

We wish to accord our hearty support to the momentous proposal of 'Lector Diurnus.'

We have been wondering whether Nature designed those seats in the Junior Common Room as well as that recess. We could almost wish that Art had stepped in.

We fancy, by the way, that the Tutor has been on the look-out for an economist in electric light (vide screens).

We regret to state that Luff, whose unstinted care has made our Cricket-ground as satisfactory in all respects as any in Cambridge, is suffering severely from the after-effects of influenza.

He is now somewhat better, and our cricketers and tennis players have collected enough money to send him for a complete rest and change at Hunstanton.

Old Caians of a good many past years will be glad to hear that on the 29th of May the College porter signalled the approach of episcopal gaiters—and to the delight of all his many friends Bishop Wallis appeared the next day in the College courts.

He appeared to be in excellent health and spirits, and has evidently found his honourable and responsible post in New Zealand much to his taste. It is needless to say that he received a most hearty welcome from all the residents who knew him. He is announced to preach

the University Sermon in the 'May Week' on Trinity Sunday, and we believe will occupy the pulpit in St Paul's Cathedral on June 27.

The Caius friends of the Bishop have raised between £80 and £90 for the Wellington Cathedral Fund.

It has been suggested to us that this token of friendship might with advantage be increased to the good round sum of £100. No doubt the Rev. John Still (Hockwold Rectory, Brandon), or Mr C. E. Broughton, or the Dean, who have started this fund, will welcome any additions to it that the friends of the Bishop may send.

Allusion is made in our 'Past and Present' notes to the probable visit of another of our Colonial bishops. Bishop Riley, who as an undergraduate rowed bow in the First May Boat when we were second on the river.

The following account, which we quote from the *West Australian Church News* of 23rd March, proves how near we came to losing Bishop Riley's visit and the colony a devoted friend:—"The Bishop's marvellous escape on the 8th inst. has been the talk of the day. His Lordship was on board the ss. MacGregor, bound for Esperance. For signalling purposes rockets were discharged, one of which being caught by a strong head wind was driven back to the ship, and struck her, making a hole in the deck some four inches in diameter, close to where the Bishop was standing. The rocket passed between the Bishop's ankles, scorching his gaiters, the cloth of which was a little burned. The Bishop was a little stunned for the time, and his escape from a violent death, or at the least a serious

accident, which might have crippled him for life, is nothing short of marvellous. Unfortunately a sailor was injured so severely that he died two days after, and several other persons were seriously wounded. The Macgregor put back to Albany, where she was found to be leaking so badly that the owners refused to put to sea. It seems as if the accident were providential, for had the leaking increased, and the MacGregor kept on her voyage, there is little doubt many more lives would have been lost by drowning. The Bishop returned to Perth by train on the 11th, and was the subject of many warm congratulations. We express the deepest feelings of all Church people when we say that the Bishop's escape has been providential to the Church, which he has done so much to raise and invigorate already. The cutting short of his episcopate, now so full of promise, would have been, humanly speaking, nothing short of a calamity, which would have thrown the Church back for years. The Bishop returned to Perth on the Thursday following the accident, and left again next day, viâ Albany, for Esperance, where he arrived on the 14th. Thence he will travel overland, viâ Norseman, to Coolgardie, where he will stay over Sunday next. His Lordship leaves for the Lambeth Conference by the R.M.S. Rome on the 8th May.

We acknowledge with thanks the *Christ's College Magazine* for the Easter term. It has been placed in the Junior Common Room.

We find that very few subscribers have as yet availed themselves of the arrangement with Messrs Gray and Son (Green Street) for binding *The Caian*. The authorised cover which is light blue in colour with black lettering is both handsome and substantial, and will, we think, be found well worth the investment of 1/6 per volume, for those who intend to keep their *Caians*.

It is with much pleasure that we are able to announce that the first volume of Dr Venn's *Biographical History of Gonville and Caius College* is on the eve of issuing from the press.

We owe an apology for the late appearance of the *Caian* after the excellent resolutions expressed in our last.

Let the delay be charitably ascribed, in part at least, to the natural unwillingness with which a retiring editor parts with his last number.

We wish all success to our successor, and in resigning the editorial mantle we feel we may safely pledge the early appearance of an October number worthy of the high traditions of the *Caian*.

College News.

THE BOAT CLUB.

THE rowing of the Lent term may be put down as satisfactory, taking it as a whole.

We had plenty of material to work upon, so it was decided to try and get a third boat on in the Lent Races (a thing which as far as I know Caius has never achieved).

The crews came on fairly well in practice, but were as usual upset by illness, this applying especially to the third boat. No less than three men were obliged to stand out who would otherwise have materially strengthened the boat.

In the getting on races, Caius met Jesus and beat them easily, with plenty in hand.

The second day we drew a bye.

The third day we met Clare, with second station. We went up fast up to Grassy, and from there to Ditton held our own. Clare gained up the Long Reach, but Lowe spurting, beat them by a length.

On Monday we had a bumping race with First Trinity IV., the last non-representative boat. We went up fast, and were half a length off at Grassy, and this was maintained up to Ditton. Racing up the Long Reach, we just overlapped, but failed to bump.

First Trinity IV. eventually made four bumps, their third boat going down an equal number of places. This does not seem quite fair play, as their fourth boat could easily have bumped their third.

In the Lent Races proper, the first night was disastrous.

The second boat were bumped by Christ's in the Gut. The first boat were bumped as they were overlapping Pembroke II. at the Nurseries.

The second night both boats rowed over.

On the third night the second boat bumped First Trinity III. at Post Corner, and the first boat bumped Pembroke II. at the Willows.

The last night we can record another double bump, the second boat bumping Pembroke III. at the Nurseries, after a splendid race, rowing them fairly down. The first boat bumped Jesus I. at Grassy.

The first boat were undoubtedly a good crew, but they were inexperienced, and, owing largely no doubt to the high wind blowing on the first night, fell to experience and weight in the shape of King's.

Tubbing for the Mays began immediately after the exhilaration of the bump supper had worn off, and some promising material was forthcoming. I think we may fairly hope that our May boats will be good, and sincerely hope that the first boat will be fast enough for us to appeal to the College to send it to Henley, thus giving the men the great advantage of rowing on lively water and gaining experience in racing abreast, and lastly but not least of seeing a variety of styles, all the best possible of their kind. It is, I am convinced, of great value to the College to be represented year after year at what has become the ground of international contest as well as the meeting place of all the best English crews.

The Lent crews were:

	First Boat.		*Second Boat.*
Bow.	C. Cecil.	*Bow.*	G. F. Woodhouse.
2.	E. P. Fawcett.	2.	G. S. Steel.
3.	G. D. Hignett.	3.	W. H. Thresher.
4.	E. C. Russell.	4.	E. Gardner.
5.	E. Lillie.	5.	G. F. Gretton.
6.	T. W. Thompson.	6.	C. F. Parry.
7.	H. Ackroyd.	7.	C. H. Reid.
Str.	E. K. Williams.	*Str.*	R. G. Williams.
Cox.	G. H. Brackenbury.	*Cox.*	G. G. Hirst.
Coach.	G. P. Cave-Moyles.	*Coach.*	H. S. Wyatt.

Getting-on Boat.

Bow. R. E. A. Chessex.
2. J. H. Donnell.
3. R. J. M. E. Bracken.
4. J. H. Iles.
5. G. S. Davidson.
6. G. H. Harper-Smith.
7. H. A. Turner.
Str. W. Lowe.
Cox. H. M. Hunter.
Coach. K. Kellie.

The Fixed-seated Sculls were rowed on Tuesday, there being 18 entries. The event produced some good racing, and several baths. H. Ackroyd won, with Bracken as runner up.

We cannot pass over the gallantry displayed by two members of the Club on this occasion. One of the scullers whilst negotiating Ditton Corner slowly fell out of his boat, and, on his urgent appeal for help, two gallant fellows splashed into the seething waters and brought the unhappy man safely to shore. Nobody could doubt the fitness of his nickname who saw him on the bank after the accident.

The Bund-Willis Pairs were rowed the same morning, the winners being

Bow, K. Kellie.
Str., H. Spurrier.

It is a great pity that rowing men will not enter in larger numbers for these events, as it teaches a man water-manship, in which quality the Club is very deficient.

The Norris Pairs were rowed over for on Saturday.

Bow, P. Cave-Moyles.
Str., Cr. Pattison-Muir.

NEW PAVILION FUND.

BALANCE SHEET.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.	*Expenditure.*	£	s.	d.
By Donations as announced in the *Caian* Michaelmas, 1896, Lent, 1897	723	7	9	To Messrs Coulson and Lofts	1064	12	7
By Donation from R. S. Morrell, Esq., to be announced in the *Caian*	1	1	0	„ Stanford		17	0
Adverse Balance due to Messrs Barclay & Co. (Mortlock's Branch)	411	2	9	„ Metcalf (Printing)	1	2	0
				„ Bank charges	8	15	11
				„ Architect	57	8	6
				„ Messrs Clay (Printing)		18	0
				„ Mackintosh	1	17	6
	£1135	11	6		£1135	11	6

I have examined this account and find it correct and that a balance of Four hundred and eleven pounds two shillings and nine pence is due *from* the Fund.

E. G. GALLOP,
Auditor.

Feb. 16, 1897.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

THE Sports were held on Feb. 17th and 18th. For the last two years the weather has caused a postponement of the date: on this occasion, however, very good conditions prevailed. The first day was mild and warm, while the second was fine, but with rather a strong wind blowing. The entries were decidedly good, and with times fully up to the average, we may consider the Sports to have been quite a success. The best results were obtained in the Hundred, the Quarter, and the Long Jump. Two of the largest fields that have been seen on Fenner's turned out, for the Half-Mile and for the Thousand Yards. Hoffer was the most successful, receiving two firsts and three seconds. The Long Jump and Hammer were noteworthy, three men getting over nineteen feet in the former and over sixty in the latter.

The match which we hoped to have made an annual fixture with Magdalene was scratched by them, owing to their inability to raise a team.

The following is a brief summary of the events:

High Jump. 1, S. P. Wadson. 2, B. A. Long. Height, 5 feet.

Freshmen's 300 *Yards.* 1, B. Spearman. 2, C. S. Jones.

1000 *Yards Handicap.* 1, F. Jacob, 20 yards. 2, W. D. Braithwaite, 60 yards. Jacob soon took the measure of his field and won easily in spite of a fine spurt from Braithwaite in the straight.

Quarter-Mile. 1, F. L. Carter. 2, L. H. Hopper. Time, 53⅘ sec. Carter went off well with the lead and held it well into the straight where he was challenged by Hopper, a fine race ending in Carter's favour by a yard.

Hammer. 1, F. L. Carter. 2, B. A. Long. 65 ft. 4 in. Jacob also threw over 60 feet.

Mile. 1, S. M. Toppin. 2, J. A. Nixon. Time, 5 min. 5 secs. Wilson led out at a very slow pace, followed by Toppin and Nixon; this was the order till the middle of the last lap, where Toppin took the lead with Nixon second, Toppin winning easily in the end with 10 yards to spare.

150 *Yards' Strangers' Handicap.* 1, C. G. Davison (Sidney). 2, W. H. Maundrell (Corpus).

100 *Yards.* 1, F. L. Carter. 2, L. B. Hopper. Time, 10⅘ sec. Hopper was quickest off the mark but Carter caught him at the half-distance and won fairly easily.

Long Jump. 1, B. A. Long. 2, B. Spearman. Distance, 19 ft. 2⅘ in. This was a most exciting contest, as Carter as well as the two placed men jumped over 19 feet.

150 *Yards' Handicap.* 1, L. B. Hopper, 6 yards. 2, E. Ackroyd, 5 yards. Time, 16 sec. Hopper had a liberal start and won easily.

120 *Yards' Hurdle Race.* 1, B. A. Long. 2, E. Ackroyd. Time, 20 secs. Long led throughout and won easily by 6 yards; a good race for second place between Ackroyd and Jacob resulted in Ackroyd's favour by a yard.

Weight. 1, L. B. Hopper. 2, J. P. Stott. Distance, 31 ft. 5½ ins. Won very easily.

Half-Mile. 1, T. W. Paterson. 2, L. B. Hopper. Time, 2 min. 12 secs. A very large field turned out and Paterson ran leisurely round the first lap; half-way round the second he came through his men and won by several yards; Hopper came with a rush at the finish but could not catch the leader.

300 *Yards' Stiffuns.* H. A. H. Newington. 2, J. P. Hawker.

Two Miles. 1, S. M. Toppin. 2, W. N. Gibb. Time, 11 min. 0⅘ sec. Toppin took the lead early in the race followed by Gibb and Nixon; the last-named was suffering from an injured foot and the race furnished very little excitement in consequence.

AMALGAMATED CLUBS BALANCE SHEET. 1895—1896.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Balance due from Treasurer, Michaelmas 1895				108	3	3
Subscriptions and Entrance Fees:						
Michaelmas Term, 1895	324	18	6			
Lent Term, 1896	240	7	0			
Easter Term, 1896	261	1	0			
Long Vacation, 1896	18	0	0			
				844	6	6
				£952	9	9

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Boat Club—Michaelmas Term	183	7	5			
Lent Term	110	0	0			
Easter Term	135	0	0			
New Henley Four	40	0	0			
				468	7	5
Cricket Club				32	0	0
Musical Society—Lent Term	6	0	0			
Easter Term	63	0	0			
				69	0	0
Football Club—Michaelmas Term				28	0	0
Tennis Club—Lent Term	5	0	0			
Easter Term	40	0	0			
				45	0	0
Athletic Club—Easter Term				30	15	0
Ground Expenses—Michaelmas Term	33	0	0			
Lent Term	88	0	0			
Easter Term	72	0	0			
				193	0	0
Hockey Club—Lent Term				1	0	0
Stamford—Michaelmas Term	2	10	0			
Lent Term	2	10	0			
Easter Term	2	10	0			
Long Vacation	2	10	0			
				10	0	0
Pavilion Fund				40	0	0
Balance due from Treasurer				35	7	4
				£952	9	9

I have examined these accounts and find them correct, and that a balance of Thirty-five pounds seven shillings and four pence is due from the Treasurer.

Feb. 16, 1897.

(*Signed*) E. G. GALLOP,
Auditor.

EXPENDITURE.

	1889—90	1890—91	1891—92	1892—93	1893—94	1894—95	1895—96	Average for 7 years
	£	£	£	£	£	£	£	£
Boat Club	460	460	360	340	399	456	468	406
Cricket Club.....	40	58	33	50	37	47	32	42
Football Club ...	22	49	28	29	42	44	28	34
Tennis Club	50	42	48	52	38	22	45	42
Musical Society..	73	62	95	67	81	60	69	72
Ground Expenses	152	156	170	162	151	160	193	163
Athletic Club ...	25	25	35	25	28	31	31	28
Hockey Club ...	...	...	...	...	...	1	1	..
Total Receipts ...	863	886	784	833	894	851	844	850

DEBATING SOCIETY.

President: A. O. M. FEHRSEN.
Vice-President: J. HULLAH.
Secretary: V. CHURTON.

THE first meeting as usual was held for the sale of papers, the President being in the chair. A sum of £1. 15*s.* 3*d.* was realised.

At the second meeting, held on Jan. 27, Mr Ackroyd brought forward his motion, "That there should be a tax on cycles." He pointed out that taxation bore with it the right of attention, and thought that if a tax were imposed on cycles the roads would be improved. The cyclist was ignored by most authorities, and was being stopped con-

tinually for riding too fast, when not doing so: he argued, therefore, that the inconvenience would be abolished by the levying of a tax. He was strongly in favour of universal lights.

Mr Gibb, in a rather short reply, considered a tax a sort of tip to the Government to provide good roads. The cyclist, he said, was no nuisance, except the scorcher, who was provided for by the law. He thought that some men, as for instance working men, could not afford a tax.

Mr Sington thought carriages were taxed because they cut up the roads, and that as cycles did not, they ought not to be taxed.

The President, after resigning the chair, spoke from experience of the French roads; he thought that better railway accommodation might be afforded if a tax were imposed.

The opener then replied, after which the motion was put to the House, but lost by 9 votes to 5.

The second debate was held on Feb. 3, when Mr Carpenter brought forward his motion, "That this house disapproves of the system of tipping." He stated that although tipping had become a regular practice, it was not liked, that people gave tips because it was customary to do so. Some people, he said, could not afford to visit, owing to the amount needed for tips. He also related a story about a Trinity bedmaker.

Mr Innes, as opposer, in a fluent speech alluded to tipping as an ancient and honourable custom; he thought it was the nature of every man to ask for more, and that people by reducing wages and giving tips lost nothing. He contrasted the positions of tipper and tippee, and praised the ingenuity and finesse of the bedmakers.

Mr Nixon said there were many kinds of tips; he related an amusing story about a hospital and an examination.

Mr Muir displayed his wit by telling a story about a guard, an old gentleman, and a Scotch express.

On the vote of the House being taken, the motion was carried by 18 votes to 7.

The third debate was held on Feb. 10, when Mr Brackenbury proposed, "That capital punishment ought to be abolished." He commenced with allusions to Noah and the Old Testament, and pointed out that it was originally nothing more than revenge, which had now disappeared. He argued that the punishment did not deter men from crimes as it ought to do.

The opposer, Mr Gubbay, stated that if you took away capital punishment civilisation would not advance, and that it was absolutely necessary for the highest form of crime. If men were committed to penal servitude for life they would like it, as they would be kept for nothing.

The President thought it did not deter men from crime, arguing from the case of a Hottentot. He proposed periodical thrashing.

Mr Wiener stated that flogging had disappeared, except in a very few cases, and that any revival of it would be a return to barbarism. He thought a murderer could never be reformed.

Mr Nixon proposed thrashing first and hanging afterwards. He stated that flogging still existed in the Indian army, also that if we had more convicts England would be able to compete with foreign prison-made goods.

The opener replied, and the motion on being put to the House was thrown out by 12 votes to 11.

At the fourth debate, Mr Blume brought forward his motion against the increased number and circulation of newspapers and periodicals, stating that he considered newspapers and periodicals the worst form of evil imaginable, quoting samples from various papers, being particularly severe on the *Daily Telegraph*. He thought that periodicals were, if possible, worse than newspapers, and that the outcome was the falling off in the reading of good literature.

Mr H. B. McCaskie soon dealt with the proposer's

arguments, and commented on the evening papers. He was evidently a reader of *Answers*, and told amusing stories as to its use. After dealing with political economy, he stated the result would be the survival of the fittest.

Mr Green commented on a variety of advertisements. He thought the style of the various papers on the whole was good, especially that of the *Times*.

Mr Gubbay hastily rose up with a paper in his hand, and forcibly told the proposer to read the headings, as evidently they would be quite sufficient for his use.

The Secretary mentioned the beautiful metaphors given in football accounts, and said the more you got in your paper the more you got for your money.

The motion on being put was lost by 10 votes to 4.

At the fifth debate the Vice-President proposed, "That Greek should be abolished from the Previous." He was not going to argue against the Greek language, he thought the Previous was to enrich the University by its fees; he claimed the amount required was of no use to anyone, and that it could not train the mind or be of any use to a classical man, but rather a disadvantage, owing to the loss of time required in getting the subjects up.

Mr Green, as opposer, dealt with some of the opener's arguments, and declared that if a man took a short time to get up his work for the Previous, he would probably fail. He then quoted an abstruse sentence from Jerome K. Jerome, and stated that the aim of public schools was to enable men to pass the Previous, also that if it were abolished some lecturers must fail from loss of funds.

Mr Nixon objected to the aim of public schools in getting men through the Previous; he then soared in higher spheres, quoting and eulogising certain rather doubtful Greek verses.

Mr McCaskie, in a long discourse amid frequent interruptions, thought Mr Nixon had been frivolous, and brought forward arguments cutting both ways.

Mr Roper held that a man must get a general foundation

first before specialising on any subject; he also argued that if a man enjoys, as he does, the privileges of University life he ought to pay his fees for it.

The motion was put to the House, but lost by 15 votes to 9.

On March 3rd, a very successful Strangers' debate was held, when Mr M. M. Pattison-Muir proposed, "That in the opinion of this House the procedure of Her Majesty's Government with regard to affairs in the East is dishonouring to England, and is likely to disturb the peace of Europe." He used the word procedure because he could not call the action of the Government policy. He quoted frequently from the *Times* and the *Standard* with regard to the concert of Europe and the danger of war which would arise if the concert was broken. We wiped Benin from the earth, why not do likewise with the Sultan? No, we dare not touch him. He thought England was paralysed. Mentioning Crete, he said the Premier had done little, almost nothing. After speaking most eloquently for nearly an hour, he resumed his seat amid loud and continuous applause.

Mr Pigou (King's) expressed his thanks for being asked to oppose the motion. He thought the wording of the motion was very strong indeed. He considered that the proposer had not gone sufficiently into details; he did not wish England to cause a war, by doing which she would turn streams into oceans of blood. He pointed out that Lord Salisbury had stopped the German proposals, and also proposed autonomy for Crete. He proved that England has kept faithfully one of the three clauses of the Cyprus Convention, the other two of which were never of any value at all.

Mr Pass (St John's), in a fluent and forcible opening, considered the question a very difficult problem; that it was a question far above party politics. He thought the concert of Europe was like the bogie man of young children. He mentioned Russia as an important factor

in the question, and quoted from Mr Dillon's speech in the Guildhall.

Mr Wiltshire (Caius) dealt summarily with Mr Pass, especially concerning Mr Dillon's speech. He considered peace only possible by the maintenance of the concert, which was watchful and not warlike. He finally contrasted vividly the situation of the parties.

Mr Wiener (Caius) stated that English forces were in Crete to carry out the reforms of the Turkish Empire, and that Turkish troops would form a very efficient gendarmerie if under good leaders. He contrasted the Transvaal raid with that of Greece in Crete.

Mr Muir then replied.

The motion on being put to the House was lost by 37 votes to 24.

On the whole the debates this term have been good, but some have been rather spoilt by the light and frivolous dealing of serious subjects by some members; sometimes the discussion paused considerably, but at other times it was carried on very briskly. The average number of voters was 24, several members, however, usually leaving without recording their votes.

THE SCIENCE AND ART SOCIETY.

THE Society's record for the Lent Term is not one that it can look back upon with especial pride, for only two meetings were held during the course of it.

The policy of electing an unusually large number of new members, chiefly of the second year, can hardly be said to have justified itself in the attendance, unless indeed a marked absence of the overcrowding that some feared may be considered to have done so.

The Society met for the first time on Feb. 11 to hear Mr Punnett read a paper on 'Fairy Tales.' The writer gave some account of their origin, holding that they had a common origin with religion. When Polytheism was displaced by Monotheism the Polytheistic deities became the fairies of Romance. The attendance was not a very gratifying one. Many members are afforded an opportunity however in the present number of the *Caian* of realising what they then missed.

Then came a pause in the Society's proceedings during which the slackness of the officers seemed to be only equalled by the indifference of the members.

At length the President roused himself and determined that the Society's season should close with *éclat.*

He himself read a paper, on 'Pharisaism,'—the date March 11.

He opened by informing a select and attentive audience that he had been thinking—'a thing he very rarely did'—and that this was the result.

The Society listened open-mouthed—almost! The Secretary forgot to take notes!—with the result that his recollections have proved less vivid than the subject deserved.

We understood the writer to state his conviction that the British nation was a Pharisee, and that he thought it did us credit.

Then he wrestled with the relations between the Pharisee, the Snob, and the Cad. One thought of Thackeray's definition of the Cad, as 'the person whom we do not wish to know,' and the Snob, as 'the person who does not wish to know us.'

The paper read, the newly-elected President entered the lists, and strove a space in suitable comment. Then after one of those thoughtful pauses which have made the Society such a bulwark against over-hasty criticism, Mr McCaskie arose and proceeded to talk to the writer like a father until the victim grew restive.

Messrs Fehrsen and Donnington also spoke, and Mr Nixon, having replied to all and sundry, the Society adjourned until next October. The officers for the coming year are:—

President: R. C. Punnett.
Hon. Sec.: R. A. Tijou.
Vice-Pres.: A. O. M. Fehrsen.
Committee: G. Lucas. F. R. Bush.

THE FORTNIGHTLY SOCIETY.

ONLY three meetings of the Society were held this term owing to an error on the part of the Secretary. The first and third meetings were very well attended, but, at the second, the attendance was so poor that even though the subsequent discussion was declared by the Chairman to be informal hardly any speakers were found, and the evening proved very flat. This was most disappointing; for, though it is true that a good many boating members were in training and could not attend on that account, yet most of the members had absolutely no excuse, except slackness, to offer for their absence. The members from the first year displayed greater keenness than those of the second, and it can reasonably be hoped that next year a full house will be secured at each meeting.

For the first meeting of the Lent Term which was held February 5th, the Secretary was fortunate in obtaining the services of Mr Newington, who read a most interesting and instructive paper on the subject of "Volunteering." He showed the system up in its most favourable colours and made out an excellent case. Not the least interesting feature was the description of camp life with the C.U.R.V.C.

at Aldershot. A capital discussion followed, though one or two of the members who shared in it showed a tendency to become rather too personal.

On February 18th Mr Lee-Mitchell entertained the Society, or rather the small quota of it which was present, with an essay on "Rudyard Kipling." There was scarcely any discussion, owing, no doubt, to the reasons given above.

The paper at the last meeting, held on March 4th, was read by the new President, Mr Russell. He took as his subject one which excited, as was likely, considerable discussion, viz. "Spiritualism." Being evidently a firm believer in his theory he was enabled by means of authenticated examples to prove his case completely, at any rate for the time being, to a great part of his audience. There was a large attendance of members at this meeting, and the discussion was good. In fact everyone seemed to have so much to say that the President made the discussion informal: in consequence of this a perfect deluge of really genuine and authentic ghost-stories was showered upon the Society. The paper was in itself an excellent one, and if all next year's members reach this standard a successful season can be expected:

The new officers who were elected at this meeting are:—

President: E. C. Russell.
Vice-President: G. D. Hignett.
Secretary: H. B. McCaskie.
Committee: E. K. Williams, W. Lowe.

THE MISSION AND SETTLEMENT AT BATTERSEA.

IN the last article which appeared in the *Caian* under this head the reasons were given which weighed with the Committee in their decision to issue an appeal for the further extension of the Mission Buildings. The following gives the text of the appeal that has been issued, and to it has been added a list of the donations that have been sent up to date (March, 1897).

AN APPEAL FOR £2,300.

(1) £1,550 TO BUILD THE MISSION CHURCH.

(2) £750 TO BUILD A WORKING MEN'S CLUB.

The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Rochester, as the result of a recent visit paid to the Mission, writes:—

"*I heartily commend the very modest instalment of building now proposed. Anyone who will go down and see, as I have lately done, will not doubt this. It will be thoroughly bad policy to keep such good work, and such zealous workers, after five years' perseverance and admirable results, any longer cribbed and confined in one half of one floor of a building which, when completed, will only be of moderate size. I hope this step in advance will be unhesitatingly made and generously supported.*

Nov. 7th, 1896. EDW. ROFFEN."

The Rev. Canon Erskine Clarke (Rural Dean, and Vicar of Battersea) writes:—

"*It is indeed time to relieve the Mission of the discomfort and disadvantage under which the work has been so vigorously and persistently carried on for the past five years.*

Jan. 28th, 1897."

Mr E. Baggallay (Magistrate for West Ham) writes:—

"*Some years' experience as Chairman of the London Committee enables me to speak in the highest terms of the value of the social work carried on in connection with the Caius College Settlement in Battersea. It cannot be exaggerated. The various gatherings bring the Warden and Residents into close and friendly intimacy with their neighbours, and help to form a bond of sympathy which is of inestimable advantage amidst a population such as surrounds Caius House.*

Jan. 29th, 1897."

£5,000 *have been raised in five years by voluntary effort.*

Five years ago a freehold site was purchased, and the first section of the permanent Mission Buildings (see p. 80) was erected at the cost of rather more than £2000. Much the larger half of this sum was given by present and past members of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, who have also contributed most of the £3,000 raised during the same period for the general maintenance of the work, for *there is no endowment*, and the annual expenses are met by voluntary effort.

An exceptional outlay.

The erection of the Permanent Mission Buildings is an exceptional outlay, and it is hoped that donations will be received from those who are not necessarily members of the College, but who are interested in the success of Church Extension by College Missions. Financial help has been received from the Rochester Diocesan Society, the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and the Incorporated Church Building Society.

Why the Mission Church is wanted.

The present section of the Mission Building has to serve the purpose of Church and Hall, and, as a consequence, the work is much hampered. The opportunities for worship

are not as frequent as might be wished, and it is difficult, under existing circumstances, to foster that reverence and dignity which should always be associated with the Sacraments and Services of the Church. It is proposed to build the upper floor upon the present section, at an estimated cost of £1,550. (1) This would give the separate building for worship, as this upper floor would be half the permanent Mission Church; (2) It would allow of the present building being more frequently used for social and educational purposes; (3) It would be the means of putting on the permanent roof—the present arrangement being purely temporary, and in heavy storms entirely inadequate.

Why the Club is wanted.

The plans provide a permanent home for the Working Men's Club, which has been held for several years in a rented house in the district. The members pay 1*d.* a week, and in 1892 their contributions amounted to rather more than £8, which means that the average number of financial members in that year was just over 40. In 1896 the contributions were over £14, so that last year the number of financial members had risen to 71. The Club has therefore nearly doubled its numbers in the past five years. Their present quarters are much too small for this number, and are maintained at an annual cost of £50 to the General Fund. If the Club was built on our freehold site, this outlay would be saved, and there would be the additional advantage of having the Caretaker living on the premises adjacent to the Church and Hall. The cost of building this annex is estimated at £750.

The locality is poor.

The eminent statistician, Mr Charles Booth, states, "*That whether a large or a small area is chosen, South London gives specimens very much poorer than any other part of the Metropolis, and takes the lead in the miserable competition of poverty.*"

In an article specially dealing with Battersea, he says that "*The most characteristic part of Battersea is that lying between the railway and the river.*" The Mission District is included in this part; it has "*its fringe of factory chimneys*" and "*its railway,*" which effectually shuts it off from the Parish Church; hence the need of a Mission Church of its own. It is clear that the people themselves cannot build their Mission Church or their Club, though they may do their best to maintain both. There is a weekly offertory in Church, and in 1892 this amounted to £23 for the year. In 1895 the sum received from this source had realised £65, so that it had nearly *trebled* itself in the *three* years.

There is no debt.

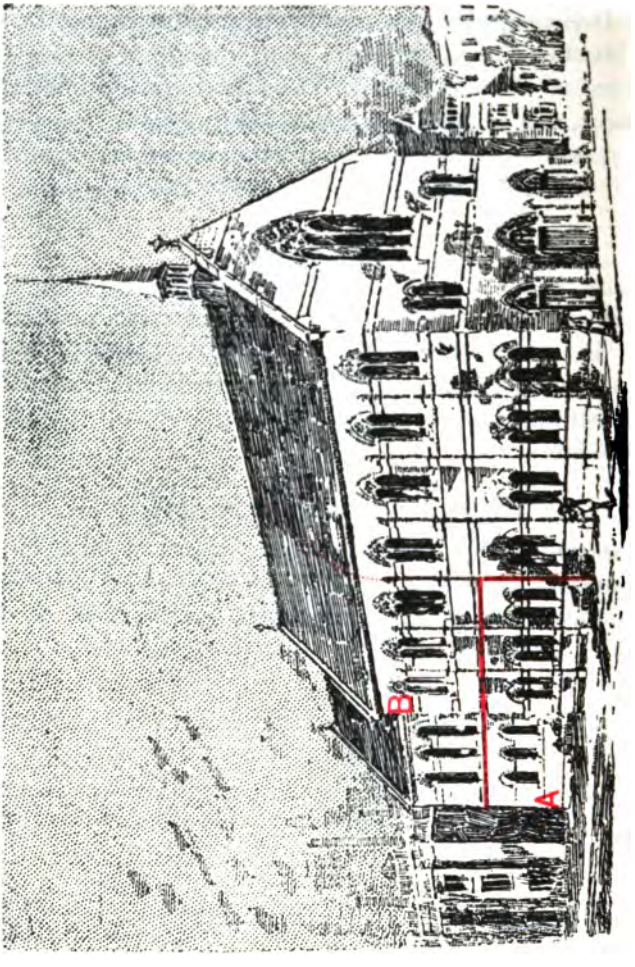
There is no debt on any fund connected with the Mission, and no building will be commenced until the money is in hand to pay for it. It is proposed to build the Mission Church first, and donations will be devoted to this object, unless it is mentioned that they are intended for the Club.

Where Donations may be sent.

Donations may be forwarded either to the Hon. Treasurer, E. G. GALLOP, Esq., Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; or to the Warden, the Rev. W. B. L. HOPKINS, Caius House, Battersea Square, S.W.

PROPOSED PERMANENT BUILDING.

Architects—Messrs. W. & C. A. BASSETT-SMITH.



N.B.—The section **A**, outlined in red ink, is already built: the dotted line represents the portion **B** which it is proposed to add as soon as possible.

(Originally appeared in "THE DAILY GRAPHIC.")

DONATIONS TO BUILDING FUND.

SECOND LIST.

	£	s.	d.
Acknowledged in First List (Oct. 1896)	179	18	3
C. E. Broughton, Esq.	50	0	0
W. S. Dent, Esq.	20	0	0
Mrs Chisman	10	0	0
G. Gibbs, Esq.	5	0	0
The Rev. R. Hathornthwaite	5	0	0
Mrs Arthur Morris	5	0	0
Miss Morris	5	0	0
Miss J. Morris	5	0	0
Miss M. Morris	5	0	0
H. W. Prescott, Esq.	5	0	0
Hon. W. F. D. Smith, M.P.	5	0	0
Dr A. B. Stevens	5	0	0
Interest on sums on deposit	2	14	5
G. C. Calliphronas, Esq.	2	2	0
Entertainment at Caius Hall	1	10	6
Mrs Willcocks	1	10	0
The Rev. L. C. Bathurst	1	1	0
G. M. Buck, Esq.	1	1	0
The Rev. J. Stanley Chesshire	1	1	0
R. F. E. Cooke, Esq.	1	1	0
Mrs Miles	1	1	0
R. C. Smith, Esq.	1	1	0
G. W. Young, Esq.	1	1	0
H. B. Baily, Esq.	1	0	0
The Rev. E. D. Cree	1	0	0
Miss K. Robson	1	0	0
Mrs John Scott	1	0	0
G. D. Tripp, Esq.	1	0	0
Sums under £1	1	0	0
	£326	2	2

"C" COMPANY C.U.R.V.

THE Lent Term has been full of hard work for all members of the Company, several additions having been made to the usual programme. These were, new conditions for the Wale Plate, the Marching Order Inspection, and a Route March. Accustomed as we have been to regard the Lent Term as only existing that Aldershot may be reached at the end of it, the Officers and N.C.O.'s found their hands sufficiently full. In the first place "C" Company won the Wale Plate: the new conditions make this competition much more laborious than of old. A nine miles march in full marching order, followed immediately by volley and independent firing, is no mean test of endurance, and it only adds to the credit of the team, that it was not top in the shooting, but gained its lead by smartness and good drill.

A Field Day took place on March 6th in the vicinity of Girton, when "C" Company was attached to the Newmarket Corps to form the defence; and of these operations there is but one remark to be made, Why should the humble Section-Commander or the still humbler Private be kept in complete ignorance of the general idea underlying the operations? Sham fights must of necessity be governed largely by imagination, but the variations in the imaginative powers of each unit of a force seriously militate against the chances of that force operating as a homogeneous whole.

Apart from this, the Company acquitted itself well, and made its first acquaintance with the superior "fouling" of cordite blank ammunition.

The Inspection in Marching Order by Colonel Corry took place on March 12th, when a weary hour's waiting was amply repaid by the gorgeous appearance of our own A.D.C.: he should undoubtedly be placed with care in the

Fitzwilliam Museum as a warning to future generations, "Sic transit gloria mundi."

The success of the Route march was undeniable, and the thanks of the Company and the whole Corps are due to the late Acting Q.M.S. Pollard for the trouble and energy which he expended in order to bring about this result.

Some 35 members of "C" Company took part in forming a Marching Column, which proceeded by way of Royston to Hitchin, there to join the Aldershot train.

The Column, numbering in all 55 stalwarts, set out on Tuesday, March 16th, from the Corn Exchange on its way to Royston. The weather was fine though threatening, and the villages through which the Column passed were convulsed by rumours of war and Napoleonic invasion; but the inhabitants slept peacefully for that night at least, in the assurance that no three Army Corps could devastate their land.

A short field-day with the Royston Volunteers brought the day to a close, and an excellent night was passed in the Institute at Royston, some of the Company getting their first experience in the duties of guard and sentry. The following day's march to Hitchin was a trial of endurance, and it is not to be altogether regretted that the Column had a taste of bad weather, since the men proved themselves anything but feather-bed and fine-weather soldiers. The last ten miles or more into Hitchin with only one halt was really a fine performance, though it was a severe strain on several of the men.

The dinner and smoking-concert at the Sun Hotel brought an eventful day to a pleasant close, and the quarters in the Corn Exchange were worth more than a week in a feather bed with an eider-down quilt.

On Thursday the Aldershot Detachment was joined in the train, and the Marching Column were hard put to it to get their great coats rolled in a carriage containing eight lusty campaigners; it was done however. The Detach-

ment found itself very soon at home in the old quarters at the Albuhera Barracks, and the S. Staffordshire Regiment extended the hand of jolly good fellowship to us at once.

The excellent plan of the C.U.R.V. sergeants taking their meals in the Regimental Sergeants' Mess was again adopted, and the members of the C.U.R.V. as a whole were made honorary members of the mess.

"C" Company, over 40 strong, occupied two barrack-rooms, and at the end of the week H block was not unknown to the Staffordshire sergeants, who frequently visited us.

A better week could not have been anticipated, for the weather would have done credit to the May Week, and the work in the field was most interesting. It was perhaps a pity that the Corps did not take part in any big field-day, but March is not a good month for such operations, and one cannot expect everything in an all too short week.

The Suffolk's took a great interest in the Corps, and those who were lucky enough to pay them a visit brought back glowing accounts of their reception.

There was a dance at the Manchester's on the night after our arrival, in connection with which sunrise on the Barrack Square is said to be an impressive and thirsty spectacle.

The Smoking Concert was held on Tuesday night in the Recreation Room and, thanks to some new departures in the management thereof, was a tremendous success. The bar was under the control of four comely striplings, who at considerable trouble to themselves gave up the pleasures of sitting in a pressure of several tons of smoke to the square inch.

Breakages were few, and the result was a financial gain instead of the usual application to the Corps to make up a deficit.

Several matches of various sorts took place during the week; the "Soccer" against the Staffordshire's resulted in a draw of one goal each; this, after the game which they

had played against the K.O.S.B.'s on the previous Saturday, was an eloquent proof of the esteem in which they held us, for they treated our men in the spirit of one who should say, "Let the lad have his chance."

A "Rugger" match against the S.W.B. led to a drawn game of one try and a collarbone to one try in our favour.

Hockey and Shooting were meritorious victories for the C.U.R.V. We saw the refreshments starting for the latter match and "stood aghast."

Two incidents during the week enhanced the reputation of the Corps in the eyes of the numerous military critics in Aldershot, in each of which Sergt. Wolfe was concerned. One was the Company he led to the fire on the night of our arrival, and the other was the smart way in which his fatigue party turned out after the Smoker.

It is apparent as the result of a week's experience that words of command do not, in the opinion of the Sergeants of "C" Company, require that fixity of composition which the Adjutant demanded for them; still it might be advantageous to retain some form which might be recognisable as having a common origin at least with the original.

Everyone was sorry to leave on Thursday, but the march to the station put some stiffening into the men when they observed the acceptable compliment which the Stafford's and Suffolk's were paying the Corps in the shape of their respective bands. The train steamed out of the station to the strains of the ever popular "Washington Post."

Yes, eleven in a carriage is fairly tight packing, even when goods are at a discount.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

THE members of the Chorus and Orchestra were busily engaged during the Lent Term in preparing for the Combination-room concert, given on Tuesday, March 9th, by invitation of the Master and Fellows.

The main feature of the first part of the programme was the performance of Dr Wood's "Captain," which we were glad to hear again. The orchestra showed great promise in two movements from a Russian Suite by Wuerst. At the end of the second part the Chorus acquitted themselves most favourably in Schubert's "The Night is Cloudless."

The usual Smoking Concerts were given during the term, but the attendance was not so good as could have been wished.

It is to be hoped that the Chorus and Orchestra will turn up regularly at the Monday evening practices for the May concert, which has been fixed for Saturday, June 12th.

The chief works to be performed are a "Serenade" in F for strings, by Volkmann, and "The Luck of Edenhall," by Schumann.

The programme of the Lent Term Concert is appended:

PART I.

1. PIANOFORTE TRIO IN D MINOR ... "Allegro" ... ... *Bache.*
   DR WOOD, A. L. HALL, P. V. BEVAN.
2. SONG ... ... "Of a' the Airts" ... ... *Somervell.*
   W. R. MENZIES.
3. SONG ... ... "The Golden Vanity" ... ... *Old English.*
   W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
4. VIOLA SOLO ... "Märchenbilder" (Op. 113, No. 4) ... ...*Schumann.*
   B. C. S. EVERETT.
5. SONG ... ... "Autumn thoughts" ... ... *Grieg.*
   R. E. BURLINGHAM.
6. CHORAL BALLAD ... "The Captain" ... ... *Charles Wood.*
   G. & C. M. S.

PART II.

1. RUSSIAN SUITE FOR STRING ORCHESTRA {"Träumerei" / "Intermezzo"} ... ... *Wuerst.*
   VIOLIN OBLIGATO: A. L. HALL.
   G. & C. M. S.
2. SONG ... ... "Longings" ... ... *Rubinstein.*
   J. A. NIXON.
3. PIANOFORTE SOLO "Ballade" (No. 3, Op. 47) ... ... *Chopin.*
   O. M. GREEN.
4. VOCAL QUARTET "The Franklyn's Dogge" ... ... *Mackenzie.*
   W. R. MENZIES, R. E. BURLINGHAM, J. A. NIXON, A. S. LESTER.
5. VIOLIN SOLO ... ... "Légende" ... ... *Bohm.*
   G. F. LUCAS.
6. SONG ... ... "By the Waters of Babylon" ... ... *Somervell.*
   A. S. LESTER.
7. SOLO & CHORUS "The Night is Cloudless" ... ... *Schubert.*
   SOLO: R. E. BURLINGHAM.
   G. & C. M. S.

CARMEN CAIANUM.

CAIUS CHESS CLUB.

THE season which has just closed may be considered a most successful one, as Caius managed to secure the University Challenge Board. In the first round we met Clare, whom we defeated rather easily by 4½ to ½. In the second round we encountered Trinity, and after a close struggle were successful by 3 games to 2. In the final with Emmanuel, Caius won the last three boards, and the others were then adjudicated, one a draw, the other a loss. The names of the winning team are: W. H. Brooks, H. R. Cullen, B. T. Barker, W. L. Wardle, W. F. Witton.

In addition to the above matches, we have played the Conservative Club twice, winning the first match by 6½ to 3½, and losing the second by 3½ to 5½. We have also played "A" Team matches against the Old Perseans, who beat us, the Conservative Club "A" Team, whom we beat, and Clare, who drew with us.

At a meeting held on 25th Jan., the following officers were elected: President, H. R. Cullen; Treasurer, F. Wiltshire; Secretary, C. H. Reid; Committee, W. F. Witton, H. Sington.

GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE AMALGAMATED CLUBS.

A MEETING of the Finance Committee was held in the Reading Room on Thursday, Jan. 28, at 9 p.m.

BOAT CLUB.

MICHAELMAS TERM, 1896.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.
From Amalgamation	60	0	0
" "	40	0	0
Balance...	19	12	1
	£119	12	1

Expenditure.	£	s.	d.
Overdraft at Bank, Nov. 9, 1896	37	19	4
C.U.B.C.	22	16	11
Entrance fee for "Fours"	1	1	0
Carrying boat notices.....	1	18	8
Purchase of Bicycle	12	0	0
Washing	5	0	0
Ferry	2	0	0
Disinfecting clothes (Steam Laundry)	6	13	3
Fire Insurance.....	1	11	6
Wages	15	0	0
Coals	1	15	3
Horse-hire	1	12	6
Property Tax		16	8
Poor Rate		10	0
Water Rate.....	1	5	0
Charon's Punt.....		6	0
Binding Petty-cash book.		3	6
Horse ferry		2	6
Petty Cash	7	0	0
	£119	12	1

Amount asked for... £110.

GROUND ACCOUNTS.

EXPENDITURE, MICHAELMAS TERM, 1896.

	£	s.	d.
Balance due to Treasurer, October 1896	31	11	3
Water Rate	1	6	3
Mackintosh (repairs of stove)	1	5	8
Assistant for turfing ground.....	3	12	0
Coals		19	7
Repair of Lawn Mower	3	7	6
Luff's wages—1 quarter	16	5	0
	58	7	3
Cheque granted	£58	0	0
Balance due to Treasurer		7	3

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE, LENT TERM, 1897.

	£	s.	d.
Luff's wages—1 quarter	16	5	0
Water Rate	1	4	0
Cleaning Pavilion	2	0	0
Rent of field for one year	25	0	0
Balance due to Treasurer		7	3
Emergencies	5	3	9
Cheque required	£50	0	0

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
Balance from Easter Term	9	8	3
	£9	8	3

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
Under-porter		8	0
Metcalfe		15	6
Grant and Lane		13	10
Balance in hand	7	10	11
	£9	8	3

No grant required.

HOCKEY CLUB ESTIMATE.

Balance due to Treasurer, 3*s*.

Probable Expenditure, £2.

FOOTBALL ACCOUNT.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
1896, Oct. 29, Rev. A. M. Knight...	33	0	0
,, Dec. 8, ,,	16	0	0
	£49	0	0

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
Cheque book		2	0
Capitation and Cup Tie Fees	2	2	0
Fares to Tonbridge	8	0	0
Rugby Union Fee	1	1	0
To entertain Wadham XV.	8	0	0
Hayward (goal posts)	2	2	6
Metcalfe (printing)	2	6	6
Luff (Term's bill)	21	13	0
Errand boy		6	0
Balance in Bank	3	7	0
	£49	0	0

Estimate for Lent Term, £10.

'CAIAN' MAGAZINE.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
Balance from 1896	14	6	3
Subscriptions to date	53	11	4
	£67	17	7

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
Payments to date	46	10	6
Balance in hand	21	7	1
	£67	17	7

Liabilities:—Vol. VI. Nos. 2 and 3, say £45.

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

Balance in hand..... £3 0 0 | Bill to pay W. Vail ... £11 17 9

Note. Of the total of Vail's bill £1. 15*s.* 3*d.* is for repairs and £6. 17*s.* 6*d.* for wirework as per estimate. The remaining £3. 5*s.* 0*d.* is for ironwork, &c. ordered by the Hon. Sec. in May, 1896.

ATHLETIC CLUB.

Balance due to Treasurer £3 4 6
Estimated expenditure £30 0 0

Cheque required £33.

Estimated Subscriptions for Lent Term, 1897, £245.

A Meeting of the Finance Committee was held in the Reading Room on Thursday, May 6th, at 9 p.m.

GROUND ACCOUNTS.

Expenditure, Lent Term, 1897.

	£	*s.*	*d.*
Luff's wages (1 quarter)	16	5	0
Cleaning Pavilion &c. (Michaelmas Term)	2	7	6
Water rate		12	0
Mackintosh (Brooms &c.).....		10	0
Rent 1896—1897	25	0	0
Cleaning Pavilion (Lent Term)	2	5	6
Alsop (hurdles)	1	0	0
Headly & Edwards (Repair to mower)	4	14	0
Balance due to Treasurer, Dec. 1896.....		7	3
	51	1	3
Cheque granted, Jan. 1897	50	0	0
Balance due to Treasurer	£1	1	3

Estimates for Easter Term and Long Vacation, 1897.

	£	*s.*	*d.*
Luff's wages (2 quarters)	32	10	0
Water rate	2	0	0
Boys' wages	24	0	0
Horse-hire for mower and roller	30	0	0
Cleaning of Pavilion	4	0	0
Tennis Hurdles	20	0	0
Sundries	5	8	9
Balance due to Treasurer	1	1	3
Cheque required	£119	0	0

CRICKET CLUB.

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.
Professional	5	0	0
C.U.C.C. Poll Tax	4	5	0
Luff's Bill (for Easter and Long Vacation)	26	0	0
Due to Treasurer		2	0
Sundries	1	13	0
Cheque required	£37	0	0

ATHLETIC CLUB ACCOUNTS 1896–7.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
Oct. 1896			
From Amalgamated Clubs	3	15	0
Mar. 1897			
" " "	33	0	0
From President			
Entrance fees	6	10	0
Sale of Programmes	1	10	0
	£44	15	0

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
1896			
Balance due to Treasurer	3	4	6
Mar. 1897			
To President (Tips)		10	0
To Mortlock's (Strangers' Race)	5	0	0
For use of Ground, 35 members at 3s.	5	5	0
Fixed charge for use of ground	3	0	0
Metcalfe (printing)	1	10	0
To Prizes	22	1	0
Balance due to Club at Lady Day, 1897	4	4	6
	£44	15	0

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

	£	s.	d.
Balance in hand		2	3

All bills paid to date, but six dozen balls have been ordered.

Estimate £25.

'CAIAN' MAGAZINE.

Receipts.

	£	s.	d.
Balance from 1896	14	6	3
Subscriptions to date	75	7	4
	£89	13	7

Expenditure.

	£	s.	d.
Payments to date	72	12	0
Balance in hand	17	1	7
	£89	13	7

Total liabilities to date, Pitt Press, £28 6*s.* 0*d.*

BOAT CLUB ACCOUNTS.

LENT TERM, 1897.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.
Jan. 28, Balance from Oct. Term grant	50	0	0
May 3	110	0	0
	£160	0	0

Expenditure.	£	s.	d.
Balance, October Term	19	12	11
Purchase of Bicycle (Knaster)	11	3	6
Coote & Warren, coals	1	16	9
C. U. B. C. Lent Term	22	16	11
Wages	16	5	0
Petty Cash	10	0	0
Entrance fee for Getting on races	3	3	0
Cole, pewters	9	0	0
Gas	2	19	2
Norris, oars	12	10	0
Boat notices		16	0
Washing	5	0	0
Ferry	2	3	0
New tyre for bicycle	1	7	6
Holmes, horse-hire	2	12	0
Eaden Lilley	1	13	5
Smith & Son, papers	1	4	0
	124	3	2
Balance in hand	35	16	10
	£160	0	0

Accounts not yet presented for payment :—

	£	s.	d.
Eaden Lilley, putting down fresh Linoleum at Boat-house, say	9	0	0
L. & F. Cole, Stop watch	3	0	0
Foster, Fixed seat eight	50	0	0
	£62	0	0

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE. EASTER TERM, 1897.

	£	s.	d.
C. U. B. C.	22	16	11
Ferry	2	0	0
Boat notices	2	5	0
Papers		12	0
Washing	5	0	0
Oars	16	0	0
Warwicker	6	0	0
Wages	15	0	0
Petty cash	15	0	0
Foster	40	0	0
Royston	3	0	0
Chamberlain ?			
Balance (outstanding accounts)	27	0	0
	£154	13	11

Amount asked for £160.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.	*Expenditure.*	£	s.	d.
Balance from Michaelmas Term	7	10	11	Grant and Lane	3	2	4
				Under-porter		4	0
				Metcalfe		6	0
				Balance, May 1, 1897	3	18	7
	£7	10	11		£7	10	11

Grant required £60.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.	*Expenditure.*	£	s.	d.
From Amalgamated Clubs	1	0	0	Due to Treasurer		3	0
				Book for accounts			8
				Balance in hand		16	4
	£1	0	0		£1	0	0

FOOTBALL CLUB.

Receipts.	£	s.	d.	*Expenditure.*	£	s.	d.
Balance in bank	3	7	0	J. Clifton		16	6
From Amalgamated Clubs	10	0	0	Account book		2	0
				Luff's bill	5	17	6
				Balance in bank	6	11	0
	£13	7	0		£13	7	0

ESTIMATE OF SUBSCRIPTIONS. EASTER TERM, 1897. £250.

Correspondence.

The Editor will not hold himself responsible for the opinion of correspondents.

All letters and articles must be accompanied by the writer's name, though not necessarily for publication.

To the Editor of the *Caian.*

BROOMHILL, TUNBRIDGE WELLS,
March 18th, 1897.

SIR,

The year 1897 is one which has an interest to Englishmen throughout the World.

Queen Victoria, who has already reigned over the British Empire longer than any previous monarch, will

shortly complete the sixtieth year of Her reign, and Her numerous and contented subjects on all sides are active in seeking methods to commemorate so important an event. It appears to me that the members of Caius College (both old and new) should not be behind-hand in showing their appreciation of the many advantages they have received during Her Majesty's reign.

I would venture to suggest that a scholarship should be founded, to be called the "Victoria Scholarship," and presented to Caius College by the Members and others who have been and are still connected with the College. This scholarship might be for History, so much English history having been made during the Queen's reign; or for Science, which has progressed so greatly during the last 60 years.

To carry out such a scheme, a sum of not less than £2,000 should be collected, and more if possible. If only £1,000 could be obtained, then the scholarship would have to be called by the more modest name of a prize, but I trust that the larger proposal will find favour in the eyes of my brother members.

There must be a beginning to all things, and I am ready to give £50 towards such a Fund in the event of the suggestion being looked upon with favour, and, finally, brought into a practical form.

Yours very faithfully,
DAVID SALOMONS.

To the Editor of the *Caian.*

SIR,

Now that the *Caian* is entering upon its 7th vol., and its shadow is never likely to (and I hope never may) grow less, I would suggest what I and several other old Caians consider would be an improvement. It is that the pages containing matters of permanent interest and those of only

temporary importance may each be numbered independently of the other, as is done in the case of several legal and other publications, the object being that those of your subscribers whose shelf room is limited may have an opportunity of severing the parts before binding, and keeping so much only as they would be likely to refer to again. Of course what is going on in College ("College News") is of paramount interest to present members—but they must perforce shortly join the great majority of past members of the College, to whom I believe the deeds of those *pro tem.* in residence are only of 'temporary' interest. The alternative is to print "College News" in smaller type; but I can well see that the heroes of to-day would consider themselves affronted by being relegated to small print, and that you might lose some subscriptions.

In the hope that the first alternative may be an acceptable suggestion,

I am, yours truly,
F. J. FRANKAU.

THE TEMPLE,
Feb. 1897.

To the Editor of the *Caian.*

DEAR SIR,

I should like to draw attention to the growing disinclination on the part of freshmen to join the Amalgamated Clubs. Of course there are men who literally cannot afford to do so, but on the other hand there are many who would not feel the expense and yet have not sufficient interest in the College to contribute their quota to promote our welfare in the athletic world. This miserable want of *esprit de corps* is unworthy of a Caius man. In particular I should like to emphasize the fact that there are several men who receive very large sums of money from the College, and yet do not pay a penny to the Amalgamation. I think the College Authorities might make it a condition

of a scholarship being awarded that the scholar should become a member of the Amalgamated Clubs. Five guineas a year is not such an enormous expense when a man holds a scholarship worth £60 or £80; but there are several men holding such scholarships who will not support what is of most vital importance to the good name of the College—our athletic reputation. It would be far better for all concerned if such men were non-collegiate students, instead of burdening with their presence such a College as Caius.

Yours truly,
C. F. B.

To the Editor of the *Caian.*

DEAR SIR,

May I venture to encroach upon your valuable space by making a suggestion with regard to the papers? There exists a recess within the precincts of the Junior Common Room which seems to have been destined by Nature for the erection of a daily paper stand. The advantages of such a structure are manifold and obvious. The papers would fetch higher prices at the auction owing to their improved condition, whilst the saving to the College in the cost of electric light must not be overlooked in these times of financial strain. Unkind report says that the only obstacle lies in the Debating Society. Let them vindicate themselves from this scandal, and maintain their reputation for a disinterested love of pure oratory by affording to this scheme their cordial support.

LECTOR DIURNUS.

THE CAIAN.

VOL. VII.] MICHAELMAS TERM, 1897. [No. 2.

Past and Present.

CHARLES ALEXANDER LOCKHART ROBERTSON, M.D. of Cambridge and St Andrews, F.R.C.P. London and Edinburgh, and late Lord Chancellor's Visitor in Lunacy, whose death occurred on the 18th inst. at Exmouth, had a distinguished career as a medico-psychological physician. He began his medical studies at Edinburgh and St Andrews about the year 1840, his father being a successful surgeon and lecturer in both Universities. After obtaining his degree he entered the Army Medical Service and acted for five years as assistant staff surgeon to the Great Yarmouth Army Lunatic Hospital. At the expiration of his term there he resigned his commission, and somewhat late in life, being then 25 years of age, entered at Gonville and Caius, and took a degree in medicine. He then began consulting practice in London. Shortly after this he was elected honorary secretary to the Medico-psychological Association, which post he filled for several years, and then, on the retirement of Sir John Bucknill, F.R.S., became joint editor with Dr Maudsley of the journal of the association —*Journal of Mental Science.* He threw great enthusiasm

into his work for this association and materially assisted in bringing it to its present position of prosperity and influence. In 1859 he was appointed the first Medical Superintendent of the new Sussex County Lunatic Asylum at Hayward's Heath, which institution by his originality and enlightened management he soon made of European reputation. Being a good modern linguist and a great traveller he had friends and correspondents in all parts of the world, and many of the most distinguished Alienists of Europe and America visited Hayward's Heath Asylum whilst he was at its head. In 1870 Lord Chancellor Hatherley appointed him a Chancery Visitor in Lunacy, in succession to the late Sir Charles Hood; this appointment he held for 25 years, resigning so recently as January, 1896, when he was 70 years of age. For many years he was a voluminous writer on subjects connected with his speciality. He was a great upholder in its early days of the non-restraint system, and he introduced many improvements in both the care and treatment of the insane. He was a man of quite exceptional conversational gifts, and he will be missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He was a very old member of both the Oxford and Cambridge and the Athenæum Clubs, and a corresponding member of several foreign learned societies. Dr Robertson married Mabel, only daughter of the late Colonel Rochfort, of the Madras Army.

Mr EDWARD MAITLAND died at Tonbridge on October 2, at the age of 72. He spent some time in Mexico, in California during the gold fever, and in the islands of the Pacific, and on his return devoted himself to literature. Among other novels he wrote "The Pilgrim and the Shrine."

He was a man of fine feeling and much intellectual power, but he lacked balance and drifted into various crazes. He gradually relinquished the society of his former

friends, became a vegetarian, and finally founded along with Mrs Anna Kingsford, whose life he afterwards wrote, a new and strange religion.

Judge DAVID LEWIS, whose appointment to the County Court Judgeship of the Mid-Wales Circuit, we noticed in the *Caian* Vol. III. p. 79, died on September 10th at Llandrindod Wells. He had been in weak health for the last two years, but there was no immediate cause for alarm till the 4th, when paralysis of the brain set in. He was the son of ex-Alderman Lewis, of Swansea, and was born at Swansea 44 years ago. He was educated at Llandovery School, and entered Gonville and Caius College, where he was a Scholar, in 1871, graduating with mathematical honours in 1875. On being called to the Bar, he joined the South Wales Circuit, where he achieved considerable success, eventually being selected as the first Recorder of his native town. In July, 1893, he was promoted to a County Court Judgeship. In the five years immediately previous he was engaged on work for the Charity Commissioners in Denbighshire, in inquiring into the parochial charities of that county. The late Judge contributed largely to Welsh literature, one of his best known works being "The Beaufort Progress," founded on Dudley's quaint account of the progress through Wales in 1684 of the first Duke of Beaufort. He also wrote, in conjunction with Mr Coke Fowler, a valuable work on collieries.

The Rev. Conrad Robert Barker, M.A. (B.A. 1873), Vicar of Duston, Northamptonshire, formerly Vice-Principal of Leamington College, died in the Long Vacation, aged 47.

Leonard Thomas Ballantyne Dykes died on July 6 at Arcuttipore, Silchar, India, aged 31.

The Rev. Henry Theodore Cavell, late Vicar of Staverton, near Trowbridge, Wilts., died on June 24 at The Cottage, Osmington, near Weymouth, aged 72.

The Rev. James Hill, M.A. (B.A. 1859), of Folkestone, died suddenly, while on a tour in Wales, at Bryn, Pen y lan, Ruabon. He had been Vicar of St Paul's, Nottingham, 1868—1880, and was Curate of Ash, Kent, 1881—1890.

The Rev. Robert Duncan Travers, M.A., for 33 years Rector of Swanage, Dorset, died in London on Oct. 4, aged 74.

The Rev. Joseph Wilkinson, M.A. (B.A. 1856), Vicar of Brunscombe, 1873—1886, Rector of St Michael the Archangel, Bristol, 1886—1893, died on October 4, at 9, Carlton Road, Ealing, aged 63.

The Rev. A. St Q. Armstrong, M.A. (B.A. 1892), Curate of Lostock Gralam, Cheshire, has been appointed Rector of Newton Purcell with Shelswell, Buckingham.

The Rev. Theodore Calliphronas, M.A. (B.A. 1870), has been appointed Rector of Nedging, Ipswich.

The Rev. Henry Theodore Cavell, M.A. (B.A. 1887), Curate of Buckhurst Hill, has been appointed Rector of Marsham, Norfolk—patron, the Earl of Lichfield.

The Rev. R. K. Collisson (B.A. 1891), has been appointed Incumbent of D'Entrecasteaux and Peppermint Bay, in the Diocese of Tasmania.

On the nomination and at the request of the Bishop of Norwich, the College has presented the Rev. John Richard Denham to the United Rectories of St Clement's and St Edmund's, Norwich.

The Rev. Saunders Etheridge, M.A. (B.A. 1859), Rector of Haslemere, Surrey, has been appointed to the living of Houghton, in the diocese of Winchester; patron the Lord Chancellor.

The Rev. J. G. Gregory, M.A. (B.A. 1856), late Perpetual Curate of Emmanuel Church, Hove, Brighton, has been appointed Incumbent of Christ Church, Leamington.

The Rev. D. Harrison, M.A. (B.A. 1884), has been appointed Vicar of Holy Apostles' Church, Charlton Kings.

The Rev. H. G. D. Latham (B.A. 1890), Warden of the Inns of Court Mission, has been appointed West London Missionary.

The Rev. Matthew Thomas Loveband, M.A. (B.A. 1879), Perpetual Curate of Chittlehamholt, has been appointed Vicar of Burrington, Chulmleigh, Devon.

The Rev. H. A. Mais, M.A. (B.A. 1884), has been appointed Perpetual Curate of Horton cum Studley, Oxon.; patron the Vicar of Beckley, Oxon.

The Rev. E. G. May, M.A. (B.A. 1892), has been appointed Incumbent of Parham, Diocese of Ontario.

The Rev. Henry Whitmore, M.A. (B.A. 1859), Rector of Sebergham, Carlisle, has been appointed Vicar of Westward, Wigton, Cumberland.

The Queen has been pleased to confer the dignity of a Viscounty upon Lord Esher on his resignation of the office of Master of the Rolls. The *Times* of October 23 remarks: "Lord Esher has closed a long and distinguished career as a Judge, and receives, as we announce to-day, the well-merited honour of a step in the peerage. Court No. I. will be under his successor a quieter and duller place than it was. There will be no lively cross-examination of counsel, no fierce scrimmages—the Master of the Rolls, in football parlance, "kicking off" with great vigour—no bantering with litigants in person. There will be missed, too, the robust good sense, the mastery of principles, the contempt for weak emotion, which made the profession proud even of his foibles and pardon hard knocks which fell as much to the counsel of long standing as to the junior called yesterday."

At a meeting of the Royal College of Physicians, London, the Weber-Parkes prize of 150 guineas and a silver medal were awarded to Dr Arthur Ransome, F.R.S., Honorary Fellow of Gonville and Caius, for the best essay on Consumption and its treatment.

The *Illustrated London News* of October 23 has a page of portraits of judges who have held the office of Master of the Rolls. In the bottom row we notice that of Lord Langdale, who like Lord Esher, was a member of our College.

We bid good bye and God-speed to Dr Bousfield, Bishop of Pretoria, Dr Riley, Bishop of Perth in Western Australia, and Dr Wallis, Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand, all of whom came over to attend the Lambeth Conference.

The Queen has appointed Mr Henry Edgar William Hoffmeister, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., surgeon apothecary to her Majesty at Osborne, jointly with Dr William Hoffmeister, M.D., and Mr John Bates Hoffmeister, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Dr Charles Wood has been appointed University Lecturer in Music. The most recent life-history of Dr Wood is to be found in J. D. Brown's *British Musical Biography*, 1897.

The Rev. J. H. Srawley, who has been for some time Vice-Principal of the Lichfield Theological College, has returned to Cambridge to undertake the duties of Theological Lecturer at Selwyn College.

A photograph which has recently been sent to us represents Mr Manjiro Inagaki (B.A. 1890), resplendent in Court dress as 'Ministre Résident de sa Majesté l'Empereur du Japon à Bangkok.' Mr Inagaki while he was in residence with us as a Bachelor wrote a book entitled "Japan and the Pacific, and a Japanese view of the Eastern Question."

Mr A. T. Baker, late Modern Language Exhibitioner, returns from Heidelberg University with the degree of Ph.D. His dissertation, which is printed, is entitled "Die versifizierte Übersetzung der französischen Bibel in Hs. Egerton 2710 des British Museum: Eine Untersuchung des Inhalts und der Sprache."

J. Jacob, B.A., was placed 8th in the recent competition for the Home Civil Service and the Indian Civil Service. He has elected to enter the former. We may be allowed to congratulate him on his excellent performance in one of the Mathematical groups, in which he obtained 837 out of a total of 900 marks. E. P. Fawcett, B.A., was successful in securing a place in the Indian Civil Service list.

E. Batchelor (13th) and P. E. Cammiade obtain places in the first half of the list of those who have passed in the final Examination of the Selected Candidates for the Indian Civil Service. Mr Batchelor therefore becomes

entitled to the Prize of £10 given to the candidate who stands first among the members of the College in the final Examination, being also in the first half of the list.

To the list of vacation achievements we are glad to add the following: N. J. McCaskie, Scholarship at St George's Hospital; A. Whitmore, Scholarship at St Mary's; A. H. Davies, Scholarship at Guy's.

A "blue-book" has reached us from the Legislative Assembly, New South Wales, "with Professor Threlfall's compliments," or as Her Majesty the Queen styles him, "Our Trusty and Well-beloved Professor Richard Threlfall, M.A." The blue-book contains the Report of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the 'Cause of the Dangers to which Vessels Carrying Coal are said to be peculiarly liable, and as to the best means that can be adopted for removing or lessening the same.' Professor Threlfall had the high honour of being appointed President of this important Commission.

Our Bursar, Mr Lock, deserves the thanks of this and other Colleges for the valuable evidence which he gave before the Departmental Committee recently appointed by the Board of Agriculture to inquire into the working of the Universities and College Estates Acts, 1858 to 1880, and to report whether any, and if so what, amendments therein are desirable.

Mr J. S. Gardiner returned in June from the scientific expedition, of which he was a member, and brought back a valuable collection of curiosities and morphological material from Funafuti and other Pacific Islands. He kindly placed them on view in the Large Lecture Room before they were distributed to the various museums and for research purposes.

The clergy who visited Cambridge for the fortnight of lectures in July were received by Professor Swete on Monday evening, July 19th, in the College Hall, placed at his disposal by the Master and Fellows, and afterwards held their opening service in the Chapel, where an address was given by the Professor.

A novel feature in the course of lectures, mainly theological, subsequently given was an address delivered by the Regius Professor of Physic to the clergy assembled 'On the duty of the Clergy in regard to health.' From the short abstract of Dr Allbutt's interesting address to which we have had access we can only cull a few apophthegms. 'Holy men live long; but here sanctity is the cause of health in so far as sin causes disease.' 'The observation of ordinary fasts does not lower the vitality.' 'Undue attention to physical health, as in the mere athlete, tends to heathenism and is an evil.' 'Temptation arises from a natural and so far lawful appetite; sin is a wrongful satisfaction of it.'

The Rev. Canon Du Port, Rector of Denver and formerly Fellow of the College, was the preacher at the Annual Commemoration of Benefactors on October 31st.

The memory of Sir John Seeley is to be perpetuated in the University by (1) the striking of a medal to be called the "Seeley Medal," (2) the award of the Medal, in connexion with the Thirlwall or Prince Consort Prize, for a dissertation on some subject dealing with International Policy, (3) the purchase out of the income of the Seeley Memorial Fund of additions from time to time to the Historical School Library, which is henceforward to be called the Seeley Historical Library.

Volume 51 of the *Dictionary of National Biography* contains notices of Nicholas Shaxton and Thomas Shadwell.

NICHOLAS SHAXTON (1485?—1556) graduated B.A. at Cambridge in 1506 and soon afterwards he was elected a Fellow of Gonville Hall. He ultimately became President of Gonville Hall—not Master, as he is sometimes called. In 1530 he was one of the twelve Cambridge divines appointed to serve on a joint committee with twelve of Oxford in examining English books likely to disturb the faith of the people. But his own orthodoxy was called in question not long afterwards. In fact his whole history, as might have been expected of one who had no mind to be a martyr in those days of heretic-burning, was one of fluctuation between one 'doxy' and another. In 1535 he became Bishop of Salisbury but held his bishopric only three years. In 1546 he saved himself from the stake by timely recantation and by a cruel irony was appointed to preach the sermon at the burning of Anne Askew, who had been condemned to suffer at the same time with him and two others, and told Shaxton, when he tried to persuade her to follow his example in recanting, that it would have been better for him that he had never been born. He died in 1556, having in his will expressed the desire to be buried in Gonville Hall chapel, and he left to that Hall his house in St Andrew's parish, Cambridge, his books and some moneys.

THOMAS SHADWELL (1642?—1692) was born at Broomhill House in the parish of Weeting (one of the College livings). In 1656 he was admitted a pensioner of the College 'then aged 14,' but he left without taking any degree, and entered the Middle Temple. After studying there for some time he travelled abroad, and on his return turned his attention to literature. He was a prolific dramatist, and at the Revolution succeeded Dryden as POET LAUREATE and Historiographer Royal. The Lord Chamberlain, on being asked why he did not give the

laureateship to a better poet, is reported to have said, 'I do not pretend to say how great a poet Shadwell may be, but I am sure that he is an honest man.' There is a small white monument to Shadwell in the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey, the inscription on which is incorrect.

Members and former members of the College have given evidence of literary activity since the issue of the last number of the *Caian*.

Professor R. S. CONWAY, of University College, Cardiff, has published his long expected *Italic Dialects*, in two stately volumes, which represent the fruit of much learned research into an obscure department of classical lore, but one of no little interest to Latin scholars from the light which it throws on the earliest phases of Latin itself. Professor Conway while expressing his acknowledgements to a goodly list of cooperating scholars is, as in private duty bound, not unmindful of the associates under whom or with whom he worked in College as an undergraduate and afterwards. He pays a graceful compliment first and foremost to Professor Ridgeway, then to Dr Reid, Professor E. A. Gardner, Mr H. T. Francis, and to the Rev. E. S. Roberts, "to whom I owe my first interest in Epigraphy."

The third and concluding volume of the late Mr G. J. Romanes's book on *Darwin and after Darwin* is edited by his friend Professor Lloyd Morgan, of Bristol. It is concerned with an exposition of the post-Darwinian questions of Isolation and Physiological Selection. Out of the six chapters of the book three only were left in a finished condition at the author's death.

[A striking tribute to the memory and character of Romanes was paid by Canon Winnington Ingram in the University Sermon of October 24.]

Volume III. of the Translation of the Pâli *Jâtaka* or 'Buddha Birth-stories' has appeared under the joint authorship of Mr H. T. Francis, of the College, and Mr

R. A. Neil, of Pembroke. It is interesting to note that at the time when the King of Siam proposed to Professor Max Müller that he should undertake the task of translating the *Jātaka* it was found that the work had already been taken in hand by Professor Cowell and his devoted band of Cambridge Scholars.

The Rev. W. F. Shaw, B.D., Vicar of St Andrew's, Huddersfield, writes *Chapters on Symbolism.*

Mr E. H. Lacon Watson, author of *The Unconscious Humourist*, gives us a volume of Essays and Sketches entitled *An Attic in Bohemia*, dealing with life in one of the old Inns of Court, viewed from the standpoint of a literary man.

Mr James Adam, formerly Scholar of the College, now Tutor of Emmanuel, has published a critical edition of *The Republic of Plato*, the fruit of nine years' work.

A scholar who writes a Manual of Comparative Philology in these days is a bold man if he expects that his book will be, for any considerable length of time, a standard text-book. But it seems as if Mr P. Giles, formerly Fellow of Gonville and Caius, now Fellow of Emmanuel, can really lay claim to that merit for his work. At any rate the Germans think so and have paid him the high compliment of translating it under the title *Vergleichende Grammatik der klassischen Sprachen.* He like Professor Conway makes kindly mention of his former Tutors, whose names have an uncommon appearance in their Teutonic environment, as in the words, 'Mein Freund und früherer Lehrer Rev. E. S. Roberts stellte mir sein ausgebreitetes Wissen in der Geschichte des Alphabets und der griechischen Dialekte zu Verfügung.'

Mr Muir has published Part I. of a new *Course of Practical Chemistry*, the outcome, as he says in the preface, of twenty-five years' experience of teaching in a laboratory.

Mr G. A. Henty, who it may be remembered was a Special Correspondent in the Abyssinian Expedition

commanded by Lord Napier of Magdala, adds yet one more to his vigorous series of boys' books—*With Moore at Corunna.*

From the pen of Mr S. S. Sprigge we have *The Life and Times of Thomas Wakley*, first editor of the *Lancet.*

The foot-ball 'blue' and 'International,' Mr Andrew Balfour, "kicks off" (we believe that it is his first venture in literature) with *By stroke of Sword*, which has reached a third edition. And lastly

The first instalment of the eagerly expected work of Dr Venn has appeared. It bears the following title: *Biographical History of Gonville and Caius College*, 1349—1897, containing a list of all known Members of the College from the Foundation to the present time, with Biographical Notes. Vol. I. 1349—1713. Compiled by John Venn, Sc.D., F.R.S.

Anticipatory extracts have been already given in former numbers of the *Caian.* A fuller notice must be reserved for a later date.

A photograph has been taken of the fine old acacia in the Tree Court, that our successors in the next century may have, when it has fallen, some record of one of the most graceful trees of its kind to be found in England. It is difficult to realise how the court will look without it. We hope, however, that it has yet a few more years of life. The vigour of the foliage this year, though late in development, exceeded expectation. In the other courts we do not remember a year when the hues of the ampelopsis leaves have been more exquisite.

Mr I. H. Burkill, who left us a year ago to undertake work at the Kew Gardens, has drawn attention to some notes in the recently published Journal of the late Professor C. C. Babington, with whom he was for some years closely associated in work.

From 1828 to the end of 1836 when students of Natural Science were few and far between in the University, no influence held them so much in touch with one another as that of Professor Henslow's 'Friday evening parties'—'at homes' in a more modern phraseology. At the beginning of 1837 the Professor ceased to reside in Cambridge and we find our College taking a somewhat paternal position with regard to the little Ray Club formed to fulfil the object so well accomplished by Professor Henslow. On p. 60 of the Journal of Professor Babington—one of the founders of the Club and from 1838 to 1895 its Secretary—we read:

Febr. 27 [1837]. Breakfasted (with Stokes of Caius) with Smith of that College, in order to draw up a plan for a Natural History Society in the place of Professor Henslow's Friday evening parties, which he was obliged to give up at the beginning of this term.

March 11. We held a meeting to-day at J. J. Smith's rooms, to complete the formation of our Society.....Cycle of the Ray Club, 1837—Rev. W. H. Stokes, Mr Haslehurst, Mr J. A. Power, Rev. Jos. Power, Mr Ball, Mr Babington, Rev. W. P. Baily, Rev. W. L. P. Garnons, Rev. J. J. Smith, Mr Borrer, Mr Howson, Mr Paget, Professor Henslow.

A correspondent, not so long ago an Undergraduate of this College, writes as follows: "I would perhaps have settled in France altogether but was compelled to flee from that charming country under circumstances picturesque enough—a night express, a slip from the train at a tiny station, a small sailing boat from the beach, a landing at Fuentarabia, on Spanish territory, and a walk from there to S. Sebastian. Had the police caught me they would have stopped me and I should have been obliged to pay all the expenses which resulted from my arrest by a foolish gendarme, who suspected me of being a German spy or an Anarchist; and from my imprudent observation to the Procureur to the effect that it is a

question whether the Anarchists are much more a nuisance to the public than the people who make blunders in futile endeavours to catch them. At the end of the dialogue M. le Procureur leapt from his chair and shaking his plump fist in my face committed me on the spot. I sent you a local paper from the dungeon wherein I languished." It is satisfactory to know that our Spy-Anarchist is now safe in the bosom of his family.

Freshmen and others should call the attention of their friends at school to the fact that two Choral Entrance Exhibitions, of £50 and £40, and two Law Entrance Exhibitions, of £30 each, will be open for competition next year for candidates intending to come into residence in October 1898.

The next award of the Triennial Thruston Prize will be made in 1899. A candidate must not be of more than fifteen years' standing from the first day of the Michaelmas Term of the Academical year in which he matriculated.

Two Shuttleworth Scholarships will be vacant at Lady Day, 1898, one for the full period of three years, the other for an unexpired period of two years. The examination will be in March, 1898.

1847—1897.

Just fifty years ago the name of NORMAN MACLEOD FERRERS was first inscribed on the College Boards. Four years later he gave to Eton its first Senior Wrangler. In 1865 he became Tutor and in 1880 Master of the College. We hope he will accept from readers of the *Caian* the expression of all the good wishes which are associated with the word Jubilee. To Mrs Ferrers too we offer our sincere congratulations on the convalescence, which we trust is only the prelude to a return to vigorous health.

Harvey Goodwin.

THE following sonnets by Canon Rawnsley, Vicar of Crosthwaite, Cumberland, on Harvey Goodwin, late Bishop of Carlisle, may not inaptly supplement the memorial notices which have appeared in former pages of the *Caian*.

BISHOP GOODWIN.

November 25, 1892.

HERE in the land of shepherds let him rest—
Chief shepherd he of Cumbria's ancient wild—
And lay his bones beside his well-loved child[1],
And strew the snow-white flowers upon his breast;
For he with childhood's joyousness was blest,
With manhood's calm; to any weakling mild;
Fierce only to the wolves; and unbeguiled
By soft vale voices sought the mountain crest,
And on the peaks of duty, not of fame,
Wrought out his shepherd's calling. Now he lies
In sight of Skiddaw, and the hearts that burn—
Remembering all the deeds of Kentigern—
Know, since, till this man taught us, none more wise
To lift the cross, beside the Derwent came.

[1] The Rev. George Gonville Goodwin, Vicar of Crosthwaite, and formerly a member of our College.

At Bishop Goodwin's Grave.

The day after the funeral. November 29, 1892.

Here rests from earthly labour, not from love,
A strenuous heart, strong hand and tireless brain,
One who thro' death's dark gate unhurt of pain
And quite unquenched of spirit, went to prove
The glory of full being: oh, remove
This weary weight of death that doth restrain
The ardour of his going! grant again
Sight of the shepherd passed to fields above!

Nay, since, dear God and Father of us all,
Thou at Thy time dost give Thy loved ones sleep,
We would not ask our Shepherd from the height,
Nor claim him back to darkness from the light;
Only we pray Thee with a clearer call
Call close around the cross Thy sorrowing sheep.

An Eccentric Parson.

THE "eccentric parson" is rapidly disappearing from even our remoter country districts. Church dignitaries, and clerical newspapers, are too many and too strong for him. In fact the times, in this respect, seem gradually approaching the climax, so joyfully anticipated by George Eliot's minor prophet, Elias Baptist Butterworth, when "Earth will hold...no cheerful queernesses, no naïve cunning, grave absurdity," and when, the world being rid of everything unpractical, "even the slow slime loving crocodile, will then retire for ever from a scene, where public feeling strongly sets against him."

A very fine specimen of the class of parson in question was to be found early in this century at our College living of Bratton Fleming, Devon; the following particulars,—collected mostly from tradition, and the memory of some old inhabitants,—have been furnished by the kindness of the present rector, Mr J. P. Wodehouse. It only needs to be added that William Gimingham entered the College in 1790; graduated as 11th Wrangler in 1795; and was a Fellow of the College from 1796 to 1819. He held the living of Bratton Fleming from 1818 to his death in 1838. He had been for many years tutor of the College.

J. V.

"Mr Gimingham would usually retire into the Churchyard during the singing of the hymns, and sit on a tombstone, sometimes smoking. Frequently a boy would be sent to the public-house to bring him a glass of water (with gin in it) which he would consume, and then return to finish the Service. His dog usually came with him to church, lying

under the reading desk, or under the altar. (Parson Froude, the rector of a neighbouring parish, kept hounds, and often brought four of them into church.) If the congregation was small, Mr Gimingham would announce that there would be no sermon. At one time an old soldier, Symons, used to attend, and more or less insisted on having a sermon. Sometimes Mr Gimingham would call out, Is Symons here? If the answer was yes, there would be a sermon; if no, there would be none. Mr Gimingham was firmly believed to have the power of witchcraft, and appears to have encouraged the belief. 'He was a very high-learnt man,' says my informant, 'He had *Books*, lots of 'em. Once some poles was stolen from the wood—and the parson he said words, and the man that stole 'em carried 'em all back and put 'em where he took 'em from. He was all of a sweat. Another man left a shovel lying in a hedge, and when he came for it, it was'nt there. So he went to the parson. So the parson says, 'You come to church next Sunday, and look out for a man in a brown coat.' So he came, and saw a chap named Harding in a brown coat—and they made him give up the shovel. One day there was a man stealing the parson's own cabbages. So the parson said the words, and the man could'nt move, but stood there for a half an hour till they came and took him. Once while the parson was at church, the two maidens (servants) got one of the Books in the kitchen, and they began reading it. And two things like chickens came in, while the doors were shut, and one of the maidens ran off to the church to fetch the parson, and when he came, there was the place full of the Things. As soon as he came in they all disappeared. And he told the maiden it was a good job she had sent for him, or the Things would have pinched her up a bit.'

"In spite of his powers of discernment, Mr. Gimingham was grievously robbed by his own servants, and before his death he fell into great poverty. The living was sequestrated, and the old gentleman went about in rags.

Lord Fortescue tells how his father used to get him sometimes to dine and sleep at Castle Hill; and in the night would have all the poor old clothes removed, and a new suit put by the bed. These Mr Gimingham would put on in the morning, and never notice that any change had been made."

Prospice semper!

SOMEBODY'S sister, I don't know whose,
Dwelling afar, or it may be near,
Thee and none other my spirit woos.
Why do we tarry so long, my dear?

When shall I meet thee and know thee mine,
Solace in dreams of my lonely life,
When shall the dreariest days be fine,
In the light of thy presence, my love, my wife?

Darklier now the storm clouds lour
Veiling the sun from my longing eyes.
When shall the joy of the bridal hour
Welcome, as dawn after darkness, arise?

Sorrow has long usurped thy place.
Ah for the joy of the days to be,
When time shall reveal thee in visible grace,
When one in the flesh and the spirit are we!

Long have I waited for thy sweet sake.
Come in thy beauty and claim me thine!
Then shall the fetters of sadness break,
Then shall the water of life be wine.

A. B.

Fetishism.

CENTURIES ago, the Portuguese, on their first exploration of the West African coast regions, noticing the veneration paid by the natives to inanimate objects, such as trees, plants, pebbles, claws of animals, and so forth, not unfairly compared these objects to the amulets and talismans which they themselves were in the habit of carrying on their persons. In consequence of this resemblance they called them "feitiço" or charms. This word, which has been derived from the Latin *facticius* in the sense of magically artful, passed into the English and French languages as fetish and *fétiche*. In the last century a French writer, De Brosses, applied the term "Fetishism" to denote a theory of primitive religion, in which inanimate objects are endowed with a life analogous to the human.

Any object whatever may be a fetish in so far as it represents an ideal notion or being, or is a symbolic charm, which works by the fancied transference of its special properties. Thus a bird's foot is imagined to give swiftness, or a piece of ironwork to give firmness. Or an object may be a fetish by virtue of its abnormality, real or supposed. In a hut in W. Africa a traveller once saw a negro seated in his fetish museum, amid thousands of fetishes, collected by his ancestors or himself. The visitor took up a stone, of the size of a hen's egg, and asked the owner its history. The old negro said that it had belonged to his father, who, as he was once going out on important business, knocked his foot against it. He immediately took it up and carried it with him to his business where it was of immense value to him.

To class an object as a fetish it is necessary that a spirit should be considered as embodied in it, or as acting through it; or it must be treated as having consciousness; it must be capable of being worshipped to, prayed to, petted, or ill-treated. The peculiar nature of the fetish is

more clearly seen in the association of ideas connected with a disease, which endow the latter with material presence, as well as attribute to it spiritual influence. It is a common notion among savage tribes that a disease may be embodied in a stick or a stone. Among the Dyaks of Borneo, who are distinguished by their strong belief in disease spirits, the priest, or medicine man, waves his hands over the affected parts of the patient, and pretends to draw out thorns, stones, bits of rag and what not: in some cases priests have even been known to extract as many as six such spirits out of a man's stomach—an operation which must have been as injurious to the patient's purse as it was doubtless beneficial to his health (each extraction being paid six gallons of rice). Another method of getting rid of a disease is to transfer it to some other being or object. Pliny tells us that diseases or pains in the stomach may be cured by transmitting the ailment to a puppy or a duck. Among some Hindu tribes it is considered unlucky for a woman to be a man's third wife. If a man is inclined to try matrimony for the third time, he is wedded to a tree which withers away and dies, thus leaving the husband free to take a fourth partner. After the birth of a Chinese baby, its father's trousers are hung up wrong side up in the same room with the child, presumably that the evil influences may locate themselves in them instead of the child. A more selfish form of fetishism appears in certain customs still prevalent in some parts of Europe. The affected parts may be touched with a pebble, and the pebble left on the way to church to give up its ailment to the next lucky finder. It is authoritatively asserted that the bunches of flowers which children in the South of Europe present to strangers are not infrequently intended for the hospitable purpose of sending some disease away with them.

The spirits which enter into such objects may, of course, be human souls. Of the four souls with which the West African superstitions credit every human being, the bush-soul is generally located in some animal or plant. When a

man sickens, it is because his bush-soul is being neglected and requires an offering from its owner. The nature of these offerings is determined by the advice of the medicine man, who alone can prescribe such remedies. The offerings are deposited in a small hut built where the bush-soul was last seen. These bush-souls are not infrequently very troublesome to their owners. A quiet, respectable citizen may possess a flighty and dissipated bush-soul, never content to remain in one place, and putting his possessor to considerable expense and inconvenience. With all its faults the bush-soul is held in high esteem, and a wicked man who lives to a green old age is always respected or rather feared, longevity denoting the possession of a powerful bush-soul. The relics of a dead man are also imagined to retain a spirit or a soul. The women of some North American tribes take every year food for the skulls of their deceased relatives, and sit by their sides, laughing and jesting. The soul of a dead Carib is thought to exist in one of his bones taken from the grave and carefully wrapped up in flannel. In this state it is even credited with power to prophesy and to harm an enemy, if any part of the latter's belongings is brought into contact with it. A slight stretch of this practice enables the lower races to associate the souls of the dead with mere objects, with which the deceased have absolutely no connexion. The story is told of two Malay women carrying a wooden spoon to the grave of a dead relative, when the soul of the deceased suddenly entered into the spoon and executed a war dance on its last earthly abode. Some Indian tribes catch the soul of a dead man as it is leaving the house, and imprison it in a pot. From West Africa comes a highly interesting method of settling with a dead husband's ghost that was not secured and made fast on leaving its body. Owing to this negligence on the part of his sorrowing derelict, the husband's ghost continued to plague her by night and watch her movements by day, presumably to check any new attachment that his spouse might be inclined to feel.

But the medicine man was able to catch the ghost in a pumpkin, where it lies to this day, probably fretting and kicking against this enforced imprisonment. The Chinese have a novel way of saving a sick man from departing this life. They pretend to neglect the patient, and in this way entice the soul to leave the body. Before, however, it has time to escape through the door or window, it is caught in a coat belonging to the patient, and thus restored to him. When a man dies far away from his native land, the soul is made to pass into a cock, live or artificial, and thus conveyed back. Among other quaint Chinese ideas is the stationing of one of the three souls of a man in the family tablet, where it receives messages from the survivors.

A curious Thibetan legend illustrates a further stretch of this custom. There was once a giant demon whom no one had succeeded in conquering, in spite of the many mortal wounds that had been inflicted on him by his adversaries. The secret of his invincibility lay in the fact that he did not keep his soul in his body, but in a twelve-headed snake in a bag on his horse's neck. This secret was discovered by the hero, who by slaying the snake, also did away with the giant. To this legend an interesting pendant will be found in a series of similar stories in European folklore, and, in particular, in a Scandinavian story which tells of a giant whose heart was kept in a hen's egg, the destruction of which by the champion resulted in the death of the monster.

This same idea is illustrated in the story of Hiawatha. Mudjekeewis, in answer to his son's question, tells him that he is afraid of nothing but the black rock Wawbeek. When Hiawatha, burning to revenge his mother's desertion, put on his mittens Minjekahwun, with which he hoped to "rend the jagging crag asunder," he evidently thought that Mudjekeewis' life depended upon the safety of the rock. His father, too, imagined that the uprooting of bulrush, the great Apukwa, beyond which Hiawatha feared nothing, was the one circumstance necessary to procure his death.

But in this case, each had duped the other and the mighty struggle between son and father continued for three whole days. Another instance of the power attributed to inanimate objects is seen in a story told by Herrera relating to the exploration of the American continent by the Spaniards. Being informed of the approach of the Spaniards towards his dominions, the cacique Hatuey called his people together and informed them of the ways and methods of the invaders. Then taking a basket of gold he told them: "Here is the master which they serve: let us make him a feast that he may be propitious to us and tell our enemies not to harm us." The people consequently held a feast in honour of this basket of gold: and at the conclusion threw it into the bottom of the river at the suggestion of the cacique: for, said he, not even if we hide it in our very bowels, will the Spaniards fail to bring it out. This conception of a spirit in lifeless matter is further illustrated by a custom prevalent among the Mongols. When a thief has hidden himself to escape detection, the chief mounts on a bench, and after a few incantations in which he directs the bench to point out the criminal, he is carried by, or more probably, he carries the bench, to the very tent, and the property is recovered.

Fetishism is thus by no means confined to the West African negro with whom the term is usually associated. Indeed fetishism, of which the worship of "stocks and stones" is one among a large number of forms, appears in almost every race possessing a primitive civilisation. The idea of the embodiment of a spirit in an inanimate object shows itself at a certain stage in the evolution of religion in every race. "The primitive memorial," says Grote, "of "the Greeks erected to a god did not even pretend to be "an image: it was often nothing more than a pillar or a "board, a shapeless stone or a post, receiving care and "decoration from the neighbourhood, as well as worship." Of such a kind was the log of wood that represented Artemis at Brauron in Euboea, the statue in the shrine of

Aphrodite at Cyprus described by Tacitus. The "superstitious man "of Theophrastus never failed to supplicate in flattering terms the anointed stones in the street, first pouring oil on them, and falling on his knees before them as though they were a present power. The old Phoenician religion had its stone pillars and wooden Ashera-cones. In the early part of the Middle Ages it was found necessary to issue Christian prohibitions against stone worship. Up to the end of last century, the peasants in certain mountainous districts of Norway preserved round stones which they washed every Thursday evening, smeared with butter, or steeped in ale, and placed them in the seat of honour at table. In an island off Mayo we hear, so recently as 1851, that the inhabitants carefully wrapped up a stone in flannel, which they brought out, whenever a storm arose, and to which they prayed to send a wreck on their coast.

The place which fetishism occupies in the history of religious evolution has given rise to considerable discussion. It is maintained by some anthropologists that this adoration of odds and ends is the first step in the development of religion. Others contend with Professor Max Müller that fetishism is a corruption of religion. The right answer seems, as Mr Lang has pointed out, in a half-way course. Our knowledge of early religions and customs does not permit us to talk authoritatively about the origin of religion. On the other hand the arguments which Professor Max Müller brings forward to maintain his theory, being founded as they are on an investigation of the Vedas, are open to the objection that the authority of hymns such as the Vedas is not absolutely reliable in matters touching on primitive culture. The Vedas are a collection of hymns and poems compiled by priests, whose direct object it is to purify religion from all superstitions. The absence of any trace in priestly compositions of such popular worships as fetishes, is hardly an evidence for the non-existence of these beliefs. It is the peculiar office of the 'pii vates et

Phoebo digna locuti' to cover up and obscure all superstitions that might tend to discredit their god. Moreover the hymns of the Rig Veda display a tolerable degree of civilisation; there is evidence of a high advance in culture, comfort and knowledge. We cannot, therefore, accept conclusions based on these hymns as seriously affecting a form of primitive culture. A further argument in favour of the theory advanced by De Brosses, may be drawn from a general consideration of early religion. Early religion is rarely, if ever, disinterested. It does not derive its origin from a sense of awe and dread in presence of the Infinite. Early man rather puts his trust and faith in Power. The germ of his religion is to be sought in a desire to gain something to his advantage. And he thought that he could obtain this advantage by relying on these fetishes. Indeed the motives which prompted him to the worship of these stocks and stones are amply illustrated in the practice still prevalent among the West African negroes. Among these tribes the *ju-jus*, the native appellation for the odds and ends which they worship, are often merely curious or mysterious objects that strike the negro's fancy, as probably possessing power, or they may be recommended by some medicine man as being deities who would handsomely repay their worshippers. But all such ju-ju's or gri-gris have to stand the test of experience. So long as they are gracious and fulfil the prayers of their devotees, they retain their position. But should they once fail to satisfy their demands, or should they prove themselves inferior to other ju-jus, they are discharged and their places are taken by others. This practice supports the argument that a belief in the mysterious power possessed by a curious and abnormal object is one of the earliest steps in religious evolution. The idea of the Infinite is only a later growth, which appears long after Fetishism has gone through the successive steps from Idolatry to Pantheism.

M. M. G.

Science, Art, and Emotion.

ART has been defined as our conception of the world as we would have it. Such a definition is obviously opposed to the aim of all true scientific knowledge, where we have to deal with facts as they are, and not with facts as we would have them. Therefore we must either abandon such a definition of art, or else maintain that art and science are antagonistic studies. The human mind is a highly complex organism comprising many facets, yet two of these appear to stand out with rather more prominence than the rest, i.e. the intellectual and the emotional aspects of our nature. Though these terms may not convey the same notion to different individuals yet to attempt a precise definition in each case would be for "fools to rush in where angels fear to tread." The various emotions are so delusive and so fleeting that they are gone before we can catch them and bottle them up for future investigation. Whilst their teleological history is involved in such a dense mist of obscurity it is better to leave all speculation on this point to such as make it their business in life, and to confine ourselves to the practical knowledge of their working which, to a certain extent, falls within the experience of everyone. When we come to consider intellect we stand on rather firmer ground, and it is even possible to frame a definition such as—intellect is the power of forming premises from stimuli, either objective or subjective, and of drawing a logical conclusion from those premises—in short it may be denoted as the power of reasoning. With such a definition it must be apparent that, whilst science mainly occupies the intellect, art appeals more to the emotions. Such a statement is however exceedingly crude, for the intellect, though perhaps in a less degree than the emotions, also enters into

art, whilst on the other hand the cold logic of science is, to a greater or less amount, tempered by the warm colouring which it borrows from the emotions. All art, however, if noble or sordid, must be largely directed by the intellect, otherwise we ought to find organisms in which the emotions give rise to a form of art, whilst the higher portions of the nervous system are so lowly organised that we may safely conclude that the animal is devoid of reasoning powers. The first appearance of an æsthetic taste in the animal kingdom seems to occur in those cases which many naturalists attempt to explain by the theory of Sexual Selection, and it is remarkable that such cases are, as far as we can judge at present, entirely confined to the two most highly organised divisions of the animal kingdom—the Arthropoda, which includes spiders, crustaceans, and insects, and the vertebrata. It is in just these two divisions in which the brain power is most highly developed that we come across sexual modifications appealing to a sense of art, such as beauty of colouration, plumage or voice, and which at present appear most feasible of explanation on the supposition that they take their origin from the action of sexual emotion on the organism, rather than from the utilitarian agency of natural selection. In the face of such evidence we are probably justified in considering that the development of the æsthetic side of an animal's nature is intimately bound up with the development of the intellectual powers. When however we come to enquire how far intellect may exist without emotion we meet with more difficulties. The suppression of emotion appears to be carried out to its greatest extent in such creatures as ants and bees, where the working castes with their undeveloped sexual apparatus, and mechanical though purposeful methods of working, indicate a high degree of intellect, with a comparatively undeveloped emotion system. Whether further evolution of such forms will result in an intellectual mechanical machine is a matter for speculation.

To revert to the human species; in comparing the

science of the ancients with that of the moderns one is at once struck with the great part which the emotions play in the former case. The sense of the personal element was much stronger in those days, and man looked upon the universe as a generally beneficent arrangement of things of which he formed the central figure, rather than as a mass of material (himself included) working more or less harmoniously in accordance with a certain great principle—the so-called Laws of Nature. The fact that he looked upon the universe as specially created for his own benefit naturally caused his views of the rest of animate and inanimate matter to become considerably distorted. Natural events (so-called) did not occur because some irresistible and indefinable power compelled them, but rather under the direct agency of an anthropomorphic deity. And as this deity was shaped by their own hopes and fears, desires and hatreds, so the course of Nature was interpreted rather by the emotions of our progenitors than by their intellect—the revelations of nature were twisted to fit in with a preconceived order of things, rather than carefully and accurately studied with the idea of founding a system based upon their logical interpretation. The former of these two methods gave rise to an artistic conception of the universe, whilst in the latter we have an attempt to elucidate natural phenomena by means of the intellectual powers. To take a simple illustration such as a period of rain during a season of drought. In the first case the rain came because the people had prayed their God to send it, i.e. it followed directly from the emotion of desire for moisture stimulated in the people by the long-continued drought—thus artistically rounding off a phase of nature which was beginning to become unpleasant; whereas in the second instance it appeared owing to a variety of meteorological causes which man is still attempting to fathom by assiduously collecting facts and drawing conclusions. The logical inference in the former case was that their God was pleased with his people; whilst in the second the only

conclusion to be drawn at present is that the rain would have come anyhow, whether it was wanted or not.

The study of the stars affords another instructive instance of the ancient and the more modern aspect of regarding the same facts. The stars were there and had to be assigned their position in the general order of things. To men with the emotional side of their nature predominating, and imbued with the idea that they formed the central pivot of the universe on which all other objects turned, it was in the ordinary course of things to consider that the heavenly constellations had been created with some especial reference to themselves. It did not concern them what the physical conditions of the stars were, how far they were from the earth or any other arbitrary point, or what was their influence on one another and on the other phenomena of the universe. What they desired to know was the influence they were supposed to exert upon the destinies of human beings, and to this object their attentions were mainly directed; though indeed facts of more general importance were here and there met with and sometimes seized, till at length from the artistic conception of astrology rose the intellectual system of astronomy.

Many other instances could be adduced showing how an attempt to solve a natural problem by means of the emotional side of human nature gave way to an intellectual solution, brought within the bounds of possibility by the development of the powers of reasoning. A consideration of the foregoing and other allied facts will tend to implant in our minds the conviction that such art and intellect as existed during an earlier stage in the history of mankind were inseparably bound up with one another, and that it was only during a fairly recent period that the predominance of intellect, established over matters hitherto largely under the sway of the emotions, pushed the latter to one side, and, choosing the path of science among the higher walks of human thought, is rapidly leaving the old state of things behind. Yet the two are still within easy hailing

distance, and every time the pioneer of science makes a bold step towards the goal of truth his action is at once lustily condemned by those whose intellect is more closely bound up with their emotions than his own. When the Origin of Species appeared a storm of execration and reproach descended on the head of Charles Darwin, directed by those who were either unable or unwilling to take such a great step in advance. Now that numbers have followed in the steps of the last great intellect, we, for whom the way has been smoothed, shall proceed calmly and quietly until our turn comes to assail the next great pioneer, and whether our attack be directed by the intellect mainly or the emotions depends upon the extent to which we strive to purge our powers of reasoning and insight from the various passions which tend to clog their freedom of action.

Thus it seems that the predominance of intellect is tending to become more and more marked—a state of things which, someone may argue, though it until now has acted mainly for the good of mankind, might, if carried out to its ultimate limits, become the greatest evil that has ever befallen the world. The emotions would become more and more suppressed by the expansion of the intellect until none would remain to us, and we should be left with a colourless cosmogony peopled with a swarm of living intellectual machines. For the relief of such as may have contemplated such a picture with feelings of misgiving and dread, it may be at once admitted that the foundations for regarding it to be within the bounds of possibility are exceedingly insecure. It is only in a very small percentage of mankind that the intellect so greatly predominates over the emotions, and though this little vanguard may approach nearer and nearer to the stage of complete suppression of emotion, yet the vast majority will always remain a few centuries behind them. Moreover human sexual selection, though favouring intellect in a large degree, favours the emotional nature to a still greater extent. So long as the

reproduction of the species is carried on through the agency of woman it may be safely asserted that emotion will always enter largely into the composition of human nature. Thus it is probable that the present state of things will be maintained, and that, of the two most important sides of our nature, the intellect will predominate in some cases, whilst in others the emotions will be almost beyond its control. And indeed it is greatly to the benefit of science at large that it should be so, for the emotions are powerful factors in directing the tendency of thought. Curiosity, desire to confute an adversary, longing for the world's applause—all these have in some measure acted as stimulants to the progress of science, and enquiry started in one particular groove has by repeated application branched off into another, yielding in many cases more valuable results than could have been arrived at had the intellect gone straight to its goal without being caused to swerve by emotions on its way.

Such considerations will tend to make it clear that the influence of art upon science is directed through the channel of the emotions. No other influence is possible, for science is truth and therefore unalterable. The only way in which art can affect it is by putting a little gilt on the pill in order to render it more palatable for those whose stomachs are somewhat delicate.

When, however, we come to consider the influence of science upon art we find a different state of affairs. It is scarcely necessary to consider here the influence which practical science has exerted upon the mechanical appliances used in the production of art, though doubtless this is very great. Of infinitely more moment is the effect which the scientific spirit, or search for truth, has produced upon the artistic faculties. What is meant by this is not merely the rectifying of errors of technique or anachronistic blunders. The truly great artist rises superior to such considerations. Yet a study in the nude by Michelangelo is more goodly to behold than the rather emaciated and sickly

looking figures of the early Tuscan school; and in gazing at pictures of the apostles in Eastern garb as depicted by Raphael we are not possessed with that sense of grotesque incongruity which strikes us at seeing St Peter clad in doublet and hose. Still it cannot be denied that a picture which strikes one individual as being insipid or ridiculous will have an opposite effect on another. Possibly this is because the one gazes at it through the medium of his intellect, while the other sees in it a direct appeal to certain sensitive and carefully nurtured emotions.

Art is not merely a portrayal but a revelation of nature, and as such only to be effected by an intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the subject portrayed. When Keats wrote the last two lines of his Ode to a Grecian Urn, he showed that he appreciated the influence of science upon art. The modern artist may be regarded as an abnormal scientist. He collects his facts and studies his subject, but his emotions prove too much for him, and before the facts which he has collected are allowed to settle, that the more weighty may be extracted and refined, he must needs rush on to prepare his composition without a moment's delay. People talk much of seizing the happy moment which may never come again, but it is sad to think of the lavish expenditure of human intellect and material for its portrayal which might have been, and may still be spared, if men would put a little stronger curb on their emotions. One finds it hard to believe that Shakespeare was afflicted with a continual inspiration for two-and-twenty years. It is harping back to the old times with their greater predominance of emotions over intellect.

But the atavistic artist of this type has not confined himself to the domains of art. He has never ceased to raid the borderland of science; for surely there is little distinction to be drawn between the man who collects an unassorted mass of facts and straightway forms of them a picture or a poem, and the man who uses them to frame a red-hot scientific theory. Both are partial, magnifying the

importance of some points, and minimising that of others in order to produce an effect. Such a contrivance is common enough in certain grades of art, and perhaps is perfectly justifiable when we consider that the end of such art is simply to amuse. A daring piece of contrast in colour, an ingenious but improbable plot in a novel, serve to tickle the fancy, and achieve the double end of procuring pleasure for the patron, with bread and butter for the artist. So also the man with the scientific theory may give rise to a certain amount of amusement and pleasure, things one cannot have too much of in this world. He may also promote the cause of science to a certain degree by inciting it to renewed investigation. But on the other hand he is pretty certain to do some amount of harm by misleading those who know less of the subject than himself, and by retarding the progress of science when his teaching has to be unlearnt again by those who have adopted it.

But amusement is not the end either of the higher forms of art or of science. The latter aims at acquiring a complete knowledge of all the material and phenomena which come within the perceptions of the human senses, partly for its own sake and the light it may shed on the great problems of life, and partly because it is the only means by which society can be established on a sounder and more endurable basis. True art calls forth from their inactivity all the emotions by which mankind is lifted up to beauty and purity, both of thought and deed, and so brought nearer by a little to that divine ideal which all the races of men have set before them, each according to its own nature.

Corrected Impressions.

THE dilettante writer will take up his pen and jot down a few more or less disconnected truisms which he is graciously pleased to call thought; the idiosyncratist will grasp the stump of a much-bitten pencil and dogmatise; the aesthete will dally with a gold-fitted stylograph; the enthusiast will bore. To each his inconsistencies and his pratings! Mine shall be none of these. I will preach a great truth; my style may labour, and my language may fail, but beneath all imperfections the facts will stand as hard rock. Between myself and all the types that I have catalogued there lies an unbridged depth of difference. I write for the past, for the present, for the future. They write for themselves. Mine is no tilting at windmills, it is rather the freeing of mankind from hag-riding phantasies.

For years the world has groaned beneath what we may call the ukase that treats of the freedom of man's will. How utterly fallacious this theory is must be perceived at a moment's thought! Let me show you the way to think, and, as I have noticed that the most interesting part of the meditations of philosophers is the quoted example, the straws I might say, which as we all know were the cave-dwellers' weathercock, I will omit all that is not purely illustrative.

Two years at Cambridge have been spent very pleasantly by myself in collecting books, and I have now succeeded in amassing a sufficiently extended classical library to enable me to begin work. To this resolution (I do not like the word, as it suggests the theory which I am setting out to explode, but I can use no other), I say to this resolution I was further urged by the fact that my two years' collecting has revealed to me how much I ought to, how little I actually do know. Therefore I did resolve to work: ten hours a day was my plan, not a minute less, for had I

not before me the excellent example of my tutor; and he managed to do that in addition to exercise. Therefore I resolved, and ten hours was to be the limit. But this was not all. I made out quite a beautiful plan of my day's campaign that should help me to my end. I think a morning chapel came in, as it is so excellent a thing to get one out of bed, for however strong the will, no body is unimpeachable and I have yet to find the man that gets up gladly. But you will say, "If you won't get up for work you won't for chapel either." Not so; the motives that prompt to work are selfish, but those that prompt to morning chapel are altruistic; only unfortunately the latter sometimes lead to great preferment, which spoils the altruism. But then what is one to say? Every word can be twisted, every motive garbled, every — Oh, yes, I was to begin with a morning chapel. Then work from 8·30 to 1·30. Down to the river from 2 to 5. Work from 5 to 7, that makes seven hours. After hall I shall flee the garish dissipations of College societies and the seductions of coffee. A quiet smoke till 8, because it is so unhealthy to start directly after dinner and then work from 8 till 11. And hence to bed. I forget what I allowed for the claims of society: oh, of course, I was to have none but what I found on the river; I had nearly forgotten my model. So ran my scheme. But I had reckoned without my host, otherwise I had assumed that man is a free agent. Now comes the blind Fury with the avenging shears, and slits the thin spun life of my puny pinings. Mark, then, how futile are pratings of the freedom of will. I arrived in Cambridge full of my plan. Of course as I had not reached my destination till late in the afternoon it was quite impracticable for me to begin acting on my resolution till the following day—stay, the morrow was a Sunday, Monday would be in every way the day for such a start, the intervening time would do for getting straight. In the course of the evening I went out to see Pilldoctor Herbal, he is a great friend of mine, but a medical student. I think I

mentioned that I was taking the Classical Tripos? ah, well, I leave his rooms when he begins to talk shop. To-night he was alone and I at once began to unfold my scheme. He heard me patiently, then he spoke, and his words rang the knell of all my hopes and aspirations. He said that it had been scientifically proved that six hours a day should be the utmost that a man should work (*my* day was to have contained ten at the least!). Beyond that, he said, no one must go; and indeed every hour that was done beyond the six originally decreed subtracted a corresponding one from the original mystic number. He here entered at great length into a dissertation on the capacity of the brain-cells. I let him have his head and he presently calmed down and appeared to know me once more. Thus it appeared that I, while I thought myself to be doing ten hours' work, should be really doing but two, as the extra four beyond the sacred six when subtracted from them as they must be by Pilldoctor Herbal's theory, would leave that number. This was the wheel of Juggernaut, and it crushed me. What should I do? Should I disregard Pilldoctor Herbal's theory and stick by my guns? But something tells me he is right. And if he is! Well, I must do my best. He may be right. I may be right. But I had better confine my cravings to his limit. Even if he is wrong, six hours cannot be too much; and if he is right, the idea of doing practically two when I think I am doing ten is unbearable.

The first part of my vision dissolves. But again I am bound in by the shackles that my infatuation has forged on me. Remember that my day was also planned out apart from the mere aspiration to ten hours' work a-day. Now six cannot fill the place of ten. If I keep my morning chapel I then do my five hours' work in the morning. That leaves but one for the whole of the rest of the day. Now one is insignificant and is apt to be shoved aside for the evening. What is the result of this? I do no work in the afternoon and probably fall into the snare of tea, at once

ruinous to the digestion, to the evening's hall and possibly to one's pocket as well. Again, in the evening if I do work from eight till nine what happens; I can't go to bed at nine! I *might* knock it out of the morning by staying in bed till say 11·30. But of course that is out of the question.

The best emendation I have yet heard of was the suggestion given by an Oxford man. He said that a twenty-four hours' day was a mistake in Providence's ordinations. It should be an eighteen hours' day, six hours' sleep, six work (the old number once more, there must be something in what Pilldoctor Herbal says), six hours' meals and exercise. This plan unfortunately broke down, as he said, by the stupidity of an Oxford landlady, who refused to get dinner at three o'clock in the morning.

Failing this Utopia I am cast in a slough of despond, and—

> "The native hue of resolution
> Is sicklied o'er with care, like the poor cat i' the adage,"

to quote from a quotation.—And *à propos* of that I should like to find out why people have such a rooted objection to quotation. Burke never thought his peroration complete till he had lugged in, more or less indecently, fifteen or so lines of a dead language whose odour was proof of their mortality. This may go too far; but a good colloquial acquaintance with some standard author is useful and ornamental. I knew a man who built up a reputation as an epigrammatist on Mallock's *New Republic* and three things I had said myself. I think it must be, oh I mean people's antagonism to quotations, it must be due to a consciousness of self-ignorance and a dislike to one better informed. Still there are many things they can read, and I remember that two people, comparative strangers, went away convinced that I had been to the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau, because I was well grounded in my Jerome K. Jerome's *Diary of a Pilgrimage. Experto crede*, or anything else that appears suitable.

To return.—Certainly the native hue of my resolution

showed symptoms of measles. I had made several schemes; I had planned out my day, for what? That I might break them; not of my own pleasure, but from sheer force of external circumstance—as I have been at some pains to prove. Of course the real stumblingblock of the whole scheme was that the theory of system bulked large in its compilation. System and neatness, the words are synonymous, have been the bugbears of my life. Many people are filled with erroneous ideas as to the benefits derived from the practice of these words and quote wise saws relative to "a place for everything," etc. and "a stitch in time," etc. At one word however can I demolish these fond imaginings. A gambler never loses till he begins to play on a system; and no one ever gets a chance to be idle till he begins to work on one. To quote once more myself that well-worn example—though after all who else can I quote except Pilldoctor Herbal, the struggles of whose life I could certainly not disclose—I come up early before anyone, in pursuit of my nature's neatness, to systematically arrange my room—I have not yet discovered, as I am not mathematically inclined, of how many combinations and permutations eleven pieces of furniture are capable: the number however must be large, for neatness is monotony and no one is more alive to this fact than the orthomaniac himself, wherefore the victim is driven to move all his furniture once a week. So do I in my folly: I spend my early days in arranging everything; this is such a tax on my strength that it prevents me from doing any work for the rest of the term, besides imbuing me with an exhaustive *ennui.* My piano is heavy and the constant friction wears my carpet threadbare. Every fresh picture that I introduce must cause the descent of every old one, in order that symmetry may be preserved. Once my room is complete, I am too well satisfied in the contemplation of its neatness to read the *Ethica Nicomaceia,* let alone the fact that the removal of one book disarranges the shelves.

One man, a very prostrate devotee, made to himself a shrine of his room where no disorder should vex his soul. Outside he dare not stir, too much for him were the incongruities of the street, the cat's-meat man cheek by jowl with broad-cloth, the wine-merchant's shop planted beside the rich man's house, the butcher boy and his tricycle jostling the stately cab. For me therefore is resolution vain, a vapour is mental strength. The person I chiefly blame, and a real scapegoat is a necessity, is my tutor. But for him I had never suffered the fall of a broken resolution. Still I might be comforted could I only determine whether Pilldoctor Herbal is wrong and ten hours of work is possible; or can it be that in the days that my tutor was an undergraduate, free will, enabling him to rise superior to hygienic traps, existed, but is now dead; or shall we merely suppose that my tutor (of course with a virtuous intent) is romancing? Which explanation shall I choose?

O. M. G.

The College Gong.

AN examination of the antique gong recently presented to the College Hall by Mr E. S. St B. Sladen, showed that its inner surface was largely covered with square groups of smaller squares, in many of which a Burmese character was visible. The surmise that these markings might be 'magic squares' has turned out to be correct, and Mr Aldridge, the University Teacher in Burmese, has kindly deciphered a few of those which are most distinct. Only one was completely legible, as follows:

7	14	9
12	20	8
11	6	13

In this square the diagonals and the middle, vertical and horizontal lines total up to 40, while the outer rows of squares give a total of 30.

The following square is imperfect, but if the number 10

6	13	8
11	9	7
	5	12

is inserted in the blank space the square totals to 27 in every direction.

The following larger square is also incomplete, but by

2	3	4	1	5
1	5	2	3	4
3	4	1	5	2
5	2	3		
4	1	5	2	3

the insertion of a 4 and a 1 in the two blank spaces it shows a total of 15 by addition in any direction.

Mr Aldridge remarks in his letter giving the above details that he "could not find any word or date on the gong," and that he "cannot positively assert that the squares are used for astrological purposes, but they appear to me to be similar to those I have seen used by the astrologers in Burma."

Editorial Notes.

BEFORE the last number of the *Caian* was 24 hours old we learnt to our regret that into one short editorial note there had crept,—in the words of a severe critic—'two very grave errors.' The note was one commenting on the Aldershot week.

Error number one—a slip of the pen! We wrote in our haste an appreciation of the hospitality of the Suffolks. Our thanks were due—and now our apologies are also due—to the Staffords.

Our second error, one of ignorance, was in stating that C Company gave the Smoking Concert to our hosts. We should have credited it to the whole corps. The mistake we think was excusable, for C Company were very much in evidence on the occasion. We take consolation in the saying, that 'the man who never makes mistakes, never makes anything.'

Though the results of the May races did not approach the successes of last year, yet they may be regarded with a certain amount of satisfaction, not so much for what was accomplished, as for the promise which they hold out for next year.

During the last few years the standard of Caius rowing has been on the rise, and it is satisfactory to find that in a year in which we can hold our own no less than nine places in the two boats were occupied by Freshmen.

Such a fact speaks for itself, but nevertheless we hope that those first year men who rowed in the Lents and failed to get a seat in either of the May boats, will step to

the front this year and support the Club to the utmost of their power, by rowing again in the trials and Lents, thus striving to earn a place in the May boats, which they failed to secure last year.

At last we may venture on a topic which has been discreetly avoided of late years in the Editorial columns of the Michaelmas number. The Cricket team of 1897 has covered itself with glory, and we trust that its memory will be carefully fostered by succeeding generations. It has won as many matches as it lost.

We heartily congratulate Mr F. L. Carter on being appointed President of the C.U.A.C., an honour which is all the more acceptable as it is some time since it was last held by a member of this College.

On another page we print an account of the financial condition of the New Pavilion Fund. We hope that the first year men will do their duty by the fund as it is greatly to be desired that the debt should be reduced to £300 by next June.

The outlook in Rugby football is more gloomy than it has been for many years. Though the forwards are good there is a conspicuous lack of three-quarters and the tackling is very weak. Any Freshman who works hard in the latter department should have a good chance of obtaining his colours.

A great burst of enthusiasm is necessarily followed by a period of calm. A glorious victory was gained over the Placets in that famous grace, and the Long Vacation of 1897 was unusually quiet. Possibly the threatened domi-

nation of Woman, by opening men's eyes to the competition going on around them, spurred them on to work. Still the athletic (?) record was on the whole good. The cricket was marked by free hitting and deadly bowling, the latter department being exceptionally strong. One member of a visiting team is reported to have left two teeth behind him, a splendid testimony to the accuracy of the attack. The Annual Regatta was described by a prominent boating man as the most successful he had ever known. Report says that the rowing was well up to the average of the May races.

At the end of this number will be found a letter in which are two suggestions for keeping old Caians together. To the former of these we wish all success, and trust that those now up will not forget the institution when they go down. As to a list of London Old Caians however we foresee difficulties. There comes a time with many young men, especially just after going down, when they do not wish great publicity given to their address. Would it not be most reasonable to appoint a Secretary in town to collect the addresses and publish them privately. The dinners would afford an excellent opportunity for collecting.

College News.

THE BOAT CLUB.

IN looking back upon the May Term's rowing we have every reason to be satisfied when we take into consideration the dearth of old May boat oars. As only four of last year's first boat and two of the second boat were in residence, the other places had to be filled with new material. Consequently the outlook was anything but bright, but, thanks in a large measure to the keenness with which the first year stuck to their work, we managed to get two fairly good May boats together.

On the first night the second boat rowing head of the first division easily kept away from Clare, who were hard pressed by Corpus. They then rowed at the head of the first division, but were unable to make much impression on First Trinity III. The first boat, however, was more fortunate, bumping First Trinity II. at Grassy Corner.

The second night proved uneventful for us, the second boat again rowing head of the second division and meeting with no more success in the first division than on the previous night. The first boat rowed over.

On the third night the second boat again rowed head of the second and bottom of the first division, whilst the first boat again rowed over.

The fourth night brought disaster for the second boat, who were bumped at the railway bridge by Emmanuel II. They made a fine struggle, but, being rather stale, were fairly rowed down by Emmanuel, who thus accomplished their fourth bump.

The first boat got within a quarter of a length of L.M.B.C. I., but failed to effect their bump.

The first boat came on very fast in the last fortnight, thanks to the able coaching of Mr Dudley Ward, to whom our sincere thanks are due.

The second boat during practice did some very fast times, and displayed distinctly good form, but their position as sandwich boat proved too severe for a crew which contained seven first year men, including the cox. Nevertheless, in spite of the fact that several of the men were nearly a stone beneath their proper weight, they gave the Emmanuel crew a hard race. They were coached by G. P. Cave Moyles.

Appended is a list with the names and weights of the crews:—

First Boat.	st.	lbs.
(*Bow*) H. S. Wyatt	10	8
2 O. D. Bruce-Payne	10	12
3 A. Emerson	12	6
4 T. W. Thompson	11	4
5 H. Spurrier	13	10
6 C. R. Pattison-Muir	11	9
7 G. P. Cave Moyles	11	7
(*Str.*) E. K. Williams	11	0
(*Cox.*) E. C. Hawkins	8	8
(*Capt.*) G. P. Cave Moyles.		

Second Boat.	st.	lbs.
(*Bow*) C. H. Reid	10	12
2 E. Gardner	11	10
3 G. H. Harper-Smith	11	0
4 J. Hullah	12	2
5 E. Lillie	12	2
6 E. C. Russell	12	3
7 G. D. Hignett	11	10½
(*Str.*) K. H. A. Kellie	10	5
(*Cox.*) C. Brackenbury	8	10

The first boat is now 6th on the river, while the second boat is second in the second division. It is a pity that the first boat was unable to be taken to Henley, but they did not show sufficient promise until the races to justify the expenditure.

CRICKET CLUB.

THE season opened badly with the loss of two out of the first three matches, the last wicket in each case falling within two minutes of time. After these defeats at the hands of Clare and Pembroke only one more match was lost, when the team succumbed to Trinity. Victories were secured over Jesus, Sidney, and Christ's—the last by eight

wickets, in spite of some ten catches being dropped in their second innings.

The batting was unusually strong, six centuries being distributed among five members of the team. Of these J. Sharples claimed two and headed the averages with 39. R. C. Punnett, who was also in the century list, was second with 31, whilst five other members of the team averaged between 20 and 30. The batting therefore was very level throughout the team.

The bowling, however, was not so strong. A. O. M. Fehrsen, though he only played in about two-thirds of the matches, was much the most deadly, capturing wickets at a cost of 11 each. C. R. Worthington was also successful, averaging 10 for over twenty wickets, whilst A. V. Sedgwick and C. F. Parry both proved of great service.

The fielding on the whole was good, though on certain occasions it fell to pieces in the most mysterious manner: such as in the Christ's match mentioned above, when it was nothing short of disgraceful. These occasions were, however, fortunately rare.

On the whole, with several members of last year's team staying up, we may look forward to a good season next year.

Colours were awarded to the following: T. W. Paterson, R. C. Punnett, B. Wilcock, and C. F. Parry.

Matches played 14; won 3; drawn 8; lost 3. The following centuries were scored:—

J. Sharples; *v.* John's 111, *v.* Pembroke 105.
T. E. Wilson; *v.* Trinity Hall 101 (not out).
R. C. Punnett; *v.* Trinity Hall 103 (not out).
C. R. Worthington; *v.* Sidney 119.
B. Wilcock; *v.* John's 126.

J. Sharples. A fine free bat who seldom failed to score; very fair wicket-keeper and good field.

A. V. Sedgwick. Did not bowl so successfully as last year, but was nevertheless of great service; made one or two useful scores.

T. W. Paterson. A rather ugly bat but a most persevering all round cricketer; scored freely on many occasions and proved himself an excellent change bowler.

T. E. Wilson (*Capt.*). Good bat playing very straight, and strong on the leg side, but failed to do himself justice till the close of the season; good field. Has proved himself a most energetic captain, keeping his team well together.

A. O. M. Fehrsen. Did not play regularly, owing to the cares of a Tripos. When he did appear he bowled very well, particularly *v.* Trinity on our own ground; good field and delightful batsman—to watch!

B. A. Long. Played one or two good innings but is too anxious to score before being set; an improved field at point.

R. C. Punnett. A good bat with very powerful wrists; apt to get lbw. or be bowled in attempting a pull; good field.

C. R. Worthington. The most useful cricketer in the team; bats in good style, hitting clean and hard. A very good slow bowler on a sticky wicket and a safe field anywhere.

H. A. L. Mitchell. A much improved bat; his stands for the first wicket were often invaluable; smart but uncertain field.

J. P. Stott. Has lost his batting but kept wicket with considerable success when badly wanted; safe pair of hands in the country.

B. Wilcock. Good left-handed bat. Began the season badly, but on gaining confidence played some really fine innings; should be very good next year.

C. F. Parry. A good medium paced bowler with an off break; should learn to bowl over the wicket; poor bat and field.

LAWN TENNIS.

ALTHOUGH prospects were anything but bright at the commencement of the season, the tennis six rendered a much better account of themselves than last year. Only two old colours were up, and several men were for various reasons unable to play except on certain days.

Rogers and F. L. Carter made an extremely strong first pair, and were only beaten once or twice during the whole course of the season. The brothers McCaskie also played very consistently.

Of the fifteen matches decided, ten were won and five were lost, a great improvement on the preceding year, and largely due to the keenness displayed by the team.

Caps were awarded to N. McCaskie, F. L. Carter, H. B. McCaskie, J. H. Iles. At a meeting of the Amalgamated Clubs, H. B. McCaskie was elected Secretary.

As there will be only three old caps up next year, it will fall largely on the first year to keep up the improvement already shown.

"C" COMPANY C.U.R.V.

DURING the May Term the chief, in fact the only event of importance was the Inspection. This took place on May 12th, being preceded by the usual early morning drills; the innovation of 'buses running up to the range was hailed with delight by a vast number of apparently healthy volunteers.

The conduct of the Company during the few practices of the attack that took place was strange; commands got wrong, and men showed a strange liking for becoming "casualties," in fact there seemed a want of "go" about the proceedings; it is impossible to pass this over in silence, there seemed to be a want of confidence on the part of the men in their section commanders, and the fault did not lie altogether with the men; an officer or section commander should use his eyes first and his tongue last, if he hopes to keep his men in hand.

On the day of Inspection the Company pulled itself together and came through both the ceremonial and the attack very well.

True the march past was a bit of a funeral procession, but that is a matter for which the right guide alone was responsible, and the Company at least went past steadily and in a good line.

The shooting of the Company was not up to the average, but this was attributable to the range being closed during the Lent Term, and partly perhaps to the marvellous sighting of that pattern of rifles the "Lee Metford."

At the Jubilee "C" Company provided Col.-Sergt. Nixon, Corporals Jacob and Worthington and Pte. Gretton to attend to the safe keeping of London Bridge; it is reported that they had an excellent time, and that they sat on the curb and ate sandwiches; this was not, we trust, their position when the Sovereign's carriage passed them.

For the next year there need be little apprehension for the condition of the Company. In Capt. Newington the

Company possesses an energetic officer, with the great advantage of a year's experience in command. It rests as usual with the Freshmen to decide whether "C" Company shall continue on its old footing in the College, and it is for them to flock in their thousands to the standard and wrest back the Efficiency Cup from our exceedingly vigorous offspring, F Company.

MAY CONCERT.

The annual May Concert was given in the College Hall on Saturday, June 12th. By a careful revision of the invitation list, a serious difficulty, experienced in former years, was successfully overcome; the room being not overcrowded but well filled, and that too almost entirely by members of the College and their friends, which is we think as it should be.

The non-appearance of the Orchestra was much to be regretted, but the reason must be attributed to the unavoidable absence of two of the best violinists in the College.

As a testimony to the loyalty of Caius, the programme opened with the singing of the National Anthem by the members of the chorus with liberal support from the audience.

The excellent rendering of the movement from a Rheinberger Quartette, which followed, was much enjoyed. We would here take the opportunity of thanking Mr Bevan of Trinity for so kindly helping us with his Cello. Menzies was in great form and probably never sang better than in Sullivan's "O Mistress Mine," and in accordance with the demand of the audience repeated the last verse Mr Bevan was well received in his Cello solo in spite of a misfortune to one of his strings, which must have caused him great inconvenience. A delightful old English air "The Happy

Farmer" arranged by Somervell was splendidly sung by Braithwaite, who, as an encore, gave another by the same composer. Green simply surpassed himself in his pianoforte solo and never played with so much feeling before. The first part of the programme concluded with Schumann's Choral Ballad, "The Luck of Edenhall." Dr Wood is to be congratulated on the excellent way in which the Chorus fulfilled their duties: the result amply repaid the time and trouble spent in practice throughout the term. Lester and Burlingham gave a good account of themselves in the solo portions of the work.

During the interval, which followed, refreshments were served in the Combination Room and lobby downstairs.

The second part commenced with a pianoforte duet, in which Braithwaite and Everett seemed quite at home. The vocal quartette showed great improvement and were heartily encored for "Maiden listen." The inevitable "Franklyn's Dogge" seemed to please the audience as much as ever. We were delighted to hear one of Dr Wood's charming new Irish songs, the last verse of which Burlingham had to repeat. Geoghegan gave a masterly performance of a "Caoine" by Stanford, the difficulties of which seemed to give no trouble to himself or his accompanist. We have heard Lester sing Gounod's "Ring out, Wild Bells" before, but he was not for that reason any the less welcome, especially in a song so well suited to his magnificent voice: it is much to be regretted that he will no longer be available for College concerts. The success of the Chorus in the Lent Term Concert, led to a repetition of "The Night is Cloudless" by Schubert, and it will be sufficient to say that they sang it as well if not better than before. In accordance with tradition, the "Carmen Caianum" formed the final item on the programme and Nixon sang the solo in his usual spirited style.

Our best thanks are due to Dr Wood and the members of the Chorus for a most successful concert, though marred by the absence of such performers as Lucas and Hall.

There will be many vacancies in the Chorus, which it is hoped the Freshmen will do their best to fill.

Though a viola is sadly needed, the Orchestra will not be allowed to die a natural death, but will be in full swing during the October term.

Appended is the programme of the May Concert.

PART I.

"God save the Queen."

1. PIANOFORTE QUARTETTE ... "Minuetto and Alternativo" ... ... *Rheinberger.*
F. J. GEOGHEGAN, B. C. S. EVERETT, P. V. BEVAN, W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
2. SONG ... ... "O Mistress Mine" ... ... *Sullivan.*
W. R. MENZIES.
3. VIOLONCELLO SOLO ... "Le Rêve" ... ... *Goltermann.*
P. V. BEVAN.
4. SONG ... "The Happy Farmer" (Old English Air) ... ... *Arranged by A. Somervell.*
W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
5. PIANOFORTE SOLO "Nocturne (No. 12)" ... ... *Chopin.*
O. M. GREEN.
6. CHORAL BALLAD "The Luck of Edenhall" ... *Schumann.*
G. & C. M. S.

PART II.

1. PIANOFORTE DUET "Polonaise in F Major" ... ... *Schubert.*
W. D. BRAITHWAITE, B. C. S. EVERETT.
2. VOCAL QUARTETTE "Maiden Listen" ... ... *Adam.*
W. R. MENZIES, R. E. BURLINGHAM, J. A. NIXON, A. S. LESTER.
3. SONG "When we were boy and girl" (Irish Melody) ... ... *Arranged by C. Wood.*
R. E. BURLINGHAM.
4. VIOLIN SOLO ... ... "Caoine" ... ... *Stanford.*
F. J. GEOGHEGAN.
5. SONG ... ... "Ring out, Wild Bells" ... ... *Gounod.*
A. S. LESTER.
6. SOLO AND CHORUS "The Night is Cloudless" ... ... *Schubert.*
Solo: R. E. BURLINGHAM.
G. & C. M. S.
7. CHORUS ... ... "Carmen Caianum" ... *Charles Wood.*

THE MISSION AND SETTLEMENT AT BATTERSEA.

THE list of donations to the Building Fund which will be found at the end of this article, will show that the appeal which was printed *in extenso* in the last number of the *Caian* has not been made in vain, for the amount that is now paid or promised has reached the sum of £750, or nearly half of what is required for the portion of the Mission Church, which it is hoped will be in process of building next Spring: but this depends on whether the remaining £800 are sent in the meantime to our Hon. Treasurer, Mr E. G. Gallop; for the committee do not intend to sanction the commencement of the work, unless the money is in hand to pay for it. Perhaps a description of how our present fragment of the Mission Buildings is used every Friday from October to March will give our readers the best proof possible of the necessity for further extension of the work, which can only come with an extension of our premises, if it is to be in the least degree adequate. Here then is an account of the Friday Lantern Services from one of those helpers who rarely, if ever, miss any of the series of sixty services which are held in the season. We held our last Lantern Services for the season 1896 to 1897 on Good Friday, April 16th, when the Warden announced that the next would be held on the first Friday in October. This was a rash statement on his part, for circumstances occurred in the early autumn which prevented a start being made until the second Friday in the month. The children, however, had not forgotten Friday, October 1st, and at dusk on that date they assembled in large numbers outside Caius Hall, and when asked why they were there, answered with one accord, "Why for the lantin services in course," and doubtless pitied the ignorance or forgetfulness of the questioner. If they had at last to go away disappointed, they were all there again on

October 8th, and then they knew it was all right, for the tickets announcing the fact had been distributed at noon that very day at our nearest Board School, and the distributors had been almost overpowered by eager applicants for the coveted card. Indeed, the Warden was seen walking up and down, with an immense throng of clamorous children at his heels and looked like the Pied Piper of Hamelin, as he sought relief from the crush at the gates by movement to and fro. By dusk that evening a long line of girls, two and two, were seen waiting for their service, which was held at 6 p.m., and a few minutes after the doors were opened the Hall was packed with nearly 400 girls, and then room could not be found for over 100 still outside. It is curious to watch them pouring in and to see the many little dodges for getting a good seat. Girls carrying babies, for instance, always had the corner seats in the middle aisle allotted to them with a view to easy exit, should the baby prove unmanageable; but since big girls have been seen picking up any promiscuous mite with a view to qualifying for these coveted seats, babies and their nurses have been relegated to corner seats in the side aisles, and as a consequence a worse view of the screen. It is in this and many other ways that we learn by experience how to keep the congregation under proper control. The service itself consists of hymns and parts of the Church Service thrown by the lantern on the screen, and these are followed by a series of pictures illustrating the address. No congregation ever attends like these children do, and it is a sight not easily forgotten to see in the dim light between three and four hundred small people whose eyes are all riveted on one spot, and who, in their anxiety not to miss anything, have been seen gradually getting nearer and nearer to the edge of the seat, and at last, all unconscious of the fate that is awaiting them, falling over on their faces and starting again. But come outside and see the boys assembling for their service —five or six hundred of them, and far more than the Hall

will ever hold—hatless, shoeless, coatless, ragged, rough and dirty some of them but all keeping in a closely packed rank of two and two and giving vent to their feelings, when the church bell announces the fact of the girls' departure by another door, by ringing cheers, to be followed by a burst of "We won't go home till morning": the first and only congregation that I have ever known expressing any desire to stay a moment longer than they must. As they come in, we recognise many a face we knew last year and they greet you with, "Hillo, Missus!" or "'Ow are yer, Master!" Those that cannot get in at 7 p.m. wait outside another hour, although it does come on to rain, as they are promised an extra service to-night, to commemorate the first night of the season: for the boys appreciate these services more than the girls: they always come in larger numbers and behave better than the girls, whilst the singing and indeed the whole service is the heartiest I ever heard. Let no one suppose, however, that they can heartily join in, without the risk of local criticism, for visitors have been known to come, and, carried away by the enthusiasm around them, joined in the hymns perhaps with more vigour than they usually display in their own churches. Their ardour has been somewhat damped when they hear a small voice addressing them in these words: "If yer make that noise, they'll turn yer out." Perhaps this unofficial but absolutely true account of the Lantern Services may tempt Caians to visit Caius House some Friday in the Christmas Vacation, or add their names to the list of those who have already contributed to the Building Fund.

DONATIONS TO BUILDING FUND.

(April to September, 1897.)

THIRD LIST.

	£	s.	d.
Acknowledged in former lists	326	2	2
Rochester Diocesan Society	125	0	0
Incorporated Church Building Society	50	0	0
Anonymous	50	0	0
Easter Offertory at Magdalen Hospital Chapel, Streatham	37	0	0
Offertories at the Caius Mission Church	11	1	8
The Rev. B. H. Drury	10	0	0
Entertainments at Caius Hall	7	16	0
Delta (a further)	5	0	0
The Rev. W. Dowding	5	0	0
In memoriam: Dr T. D. Hilton	5	0	0
R. Hesketh Jones, Esq.	5	0	0
G. S. Mathews, Esq.	5	0	0
The Right Rev. the Bishop of Pretoria	5	0	0
Thomas Salt, Esq.	5	0	0
Dr C. E. Underhill	5	0	0
The Rev. Canon Valpy	5	0	0
Sale of Work	3	7	1
Anonymous per A. M. K.	3	3	0
Mrs W. Bonner Hopkins	3	3	0
J. F. P. Rawlinson, Esq.	3	3	0
H. J. White, Esq.	3	3	0
Mr and Mrs Argent	2	2	0
The Rev. F. W. de Castro	2	2	0
W. Donne, Esq.	2	2	0
The Rev. J. T. Dove	2	2	0
Dr C. L. Hopkins	2	2	0
S. W. Lock, Esq.	2	2	0
Arthur Morris, Esq.	2	2	0
Mrs Moysey	2	2	0
Mrs Parham	2	2	0
The Rev. J. M. Rodwell	2	2	0
Dr J. Scott	2	2	0
Miss Sharpe	2	2	0
M. Maberley Smith, Esq.	2	2	0
P. Strickland, Esq.	2	2	0
W. M. Tapp, Esq.	2	2	0

	£	s.	d.
G. E. Cockayne, Esq.	2	0	0
Miss Corrie	2	0	0
The Rev. H. F. Tozer	2	0	0
E. Waltham, Esq.	2	0	0
Anonymous	1	1	0
The Rev. G. D. Barry	1	1	0
Mrs James Blencowe	1	1	0
W. R. Bousfield, Esq., Q.C., M.P.	1	1	0
E. Brown, Esq.	1	1	0
The Rev. F. R. Cocks	1	1	0
Mrs Escreet	1	1	0
Dr G. H. Goldsmith	1	1	0
The Rev. W. C. Heaton	1	1	0
Dr E. Liveing	1	1	0
A. J. K. Martyn, Esq.	1	1	0
W. Erskine Reid, Esq.	1	1	0
Dr A. Sangster	1	1	0
The Rev. J. Bradley	1	0	0
The Rev. L. F. Clarkson	1	0	0
A. W. Crichton, Esq.	1	0	0
Dr W. Ewart	1	0	0
Arthur Field, Esq.	1	0	0
The Rev. H. T. Fullagan	1	0	0
The Rev. J. Leech	1	0	0
Mrs Arthur O'Leary	1	0	0
The Rev. H. J. Torre	1	0	0
W. Waterfield, Esq.	1	0	0
Barnes Wimbush, Esq.	1	0	0
Sums under £1	8	7	0
	£750	8	11

NEW PAVILION FUND.

THE adverse balance due to Messrs Barclay and Co. (Mortlock's Branch), according to the Balance Sheet printed in the *Caian* for last term, was £411. 2*s.* 9*d.* Since that date the following donations have been received by the Treasurer and paid into the bank, from the undergraduates who entered in Oct. 1896.

	£	s.	d.
Mr H. Ackroyd	3	0	0
„ Bury		10	6
„ Donnell	2	2	0
„ D. H. Fraser		10	6
„ Gubbay	1	1	0
„ Hirst	2	2	0
„ Iles	2	0	0
„ Lowe	3	0	0
„ H. B. McCaskie	3	0	0
„ F. Marshall	2	2	0
„ Moore	1	10	0
„ Morris	2	2	0
„ Parry	1	1	0
„ R. Payne	2	2	0
„ Porter		10	6
„ C. H. Reid	1	0	0
„ Russell	5	0	0
„ B. Spearman	2	2	0
„ Thresher	2	2	0
„ Toppin	1	10	0
„ West	3	3	0

These donations amount to £41. 10*s.* 6*d.* In addition to these one guinea has been received from Midale Harris, Esq., making a total of £42. 11*s.* 6*d.*

The adverse balance is therefore at present £368. 11*s.* 3*d.*

It will be seen that more than half of the present Second Year have not yet contributed to this fund. Probably it is because they have not been directly asked to do so. But it is hoped that the knowledge of this large debt will induce the rest to contribute towards its extinction, and that the present First Year will follow a good example.

A. M. KNIGHT,
Treasurer.

Since writing this account of the condition of the fund the following donations have been promised by members of the Second Year:

	£	s.	d.
Mr Beamish	2	0	0
„ Brackenbury		10	6
„ Carpenter		10	6
„ Chessex		10	6
„ Davidson	2	2	0
„ Dodd	3	3	0
„ Furber	1	1	0
„ Gardner	1	1	0
„ Gretton	2	2	0
„ Harper-Smith	2	0	0
„ Higgins	1	10	0
„ Jones	1	10	0
„ Lillie	1	0	0
„ Makin	1	1	0
„ Sington	2	2	0
„ Thurlow	1	10	0
„ C. A. Wicks	1	0	0
„ B. Wilcock	5	0	0
„ E. K. Williams	1	1	0
	£31	15	6

A. M. K.

COLLEGE NOTICES.

PRIZEMEN. 1896—1897.

Senior Sophs.	Junior Sophs.	Freshmen.
(3) Atkinson	(3) Barker, B. T. P.	(2) Carpenter
(2) Bridge	(2) Blume	(2) Gubbay
(3) Crompton	(2) Bruce	(3) Lowe
(2) Moxon	(1) *Cameron	(1) MacBean
(3) Telford	(4) Cullen	(1) *Porter
(3) Whitmore	(1) Gibb	(1) Reid, C. H.
(2) Wiener	(2) Hullah	(3) Wicks
(2) Wilson, T. E.	(1) Sheppard	
(1) Winder	(1) Wardle	
	(2) Wisson	

(1) Mathematics. (2) Classics. (3) Natural Sciences.
(4) Mechanical Sciences. * Special Prizes.

Additional Prize.—E. C. Quiggin, B.A., £5 (1st class with distinction in the Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).

ANNUAL PRIZES.

Greek Verse Composition.—F. W. Wisson.
Latin Verse Composition.—J. J. R. Bridge.
Latin Essay.—No exercises sent in.
English Essay.—Not adjudged.

The subjects for these prizes are the same as for the corresponding University Prizes. The dates for sending in the exercises are: Latin Essay and English Essay, Nov. 10, 1897; Greek and Latin Verse, Feb. 1, 1898.

Essay, Pure Mathematics.—J. F. E. Winder.
Essay, Applied Mathematics.—J. F. Cameron.

Subjects for 1898 to be announced later.

French Prose Essay.—Not adjudged.
German Prose Essay—C. A. Pridmore.

The subjects for 1898 are (1) *Les Chansons de Geste*, (2) *Iphigenie: Euripides und Goethe.*

Greek Testament.—A. S. Lester, B.A.
G. H. Brackenbury.

The subjects for the Easter Term, 1898, are (1) *S. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians*, (2) *Salmon's Introduction to the New Testament*, pp. 1—41 and 99—114.

Frank Smart Prize (Botany).—Not awarded.
Schuldham Plate.—W. F. Witton, B.A.

Musical Composition.—B. C. S. Everett.

The subject for 1898 is *A setting, for unaccompanied Chorus* (*S.A. T.B.*) *of Ben Jonson's poem "It is not growing like a tree." Golden Treasury* (*Palgrave*), p. 62. To be sent in on or before February 1, 1898.

Indian Civil Service Prize of £10.—F. J. Jeffries, B.A.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS.

October 8, 1896.

Exhibitions of £30 each for one year from Midsummer 1896 were awarded to E. Batchelor, B.A., selected candidate, and G. H. Kück, B.A., candidate for the Indian Civil Service.

December 18, 1896.

A Scholarship of £40 for one year from Midsummer 1896 was awarded to W. R. MacBean.

June 19, 1897.

The Scholarship of A. W. Mair (candidate for Part II of the Classical Tripos) is continued for one year (£100).

Scholarships for one year for students in their fourth year:

G. Blaikie, £80 (being a candidate for Part II of the Classical Tripos); R. C. Punnett, £50 (being a candidate for Part II of the Natural Sciences Tripos).

Scholarships increased:

For one year from Midsummer, 1897:

J. F. Cameron, £100, in place of £80.

Elected to Foundation Scholarships from Midsummer, 1897:

†M. M. S. Gubbay, £80.

†W. Lowe, £60.

†F. Porter, £80, in place of £60.

†S. Carpenter, £60, in place of £40.

†C. H. Reid, £60, in place of £40.

†C. A. Wicks, £50, in place of £40.

‡†R. E. A. Chessex, £40.

‡†G. H. Brackenbury, £40.

W. R. MacBean, £50, in place of £40.

R. S. Moxon, B.A., £40 (for one year).

H. W. Atkinson, B.A., £40 (for one year, if a candidate for the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II).

The Scholarships of the following are continued for one year from Midsummer 1897:

W. L. Wardle, £60.

G. Sheppard, £40.

R. L. Ashton, £40.

F. R. Bush, £40.

Elected to Exhibitions for one year from Midsummer 1897:

†R. C. Thompson, £30.

†E. C. Russell, £30.

†T. H. Bushnell, £30.

Donations from the Scholarship Fund were awarded

(1) to supplement amounts paid to Foundation or Entrance Scholars.

(2) to deserving students, not being Scholars or Exhibitioners.

(3) £20 to H. R. Cullen, Salomons Engineering Scholar; £25 to A. Whitmore, B.A.; £25 to H. M. Wiener (if a candidate for the Law Tripos).

Entrance Scholarships, 1897:

J. F. Gaskell, Marlborough College, £60 for Mathematics.

F. A. Sachse, Liverpool College, £60 for Classics and History.

J. Ware, City of London School, £60 for Classics.

F. J. Cleminson, Kingswood School, Bath, £40 for Natural Sciences.

S. A. Guest, Owens College, Manchester, £40 for Mathematics.

C. Hartree, Harrow School, £40 for Classics.

E. S. Kidd, Warrington Grammar School, £40 for Classics.

† Re-elected on expiration of Entrance Scholarships or Exhibitions.

‡ Re-elected for one year only.

T. H. B. Phillips, Cheltenham College, £40 for Mathematics.
H. Rieu, Dulwich College, for Modern Languages (without stipend).

Choral Entrance Exhibition:

M. Warner, St Edmund's School, Oxford, £40.

*** It is understood that the Scholarships and Exhibitions of existing Scholars and Exhibitioners in their second year, whose names do not appear in this list, are continued to the end of their third year, unless they are informed to the contrary.

The vacant Shuttleworth Scholarship was not awarded.

Chapel Clerks:—A. W. Stote.
G. Sheppard.

Exhibitions of £30 for one year for Bachelors of Arts, Candidates for Holy Orders:*

T. E. Wilson, B.A.

* The second candidate was elected to a Scholarship.

A. W. Mair obtained the Craven University Scholarship, and the University Prize for the Greek Epigram.

R. C. Thompson obtained an open Stewart of Rannoch Scholarship for Hebrew.

W. H. Brooks, B.A. (late Scholar), was elected to the Hausa Scholarship at Christ's College, and subsequently to one of the Tyrwhitt's Scholarships for Hebrew.

N. M. FERRERS, D.D., *Master.*

June 19, 1897.

GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE AMALGAMATED CLUBS.

Receipts for 1896—7.

	£	s.	d.
Balance due from Treasurer	35	7	4
Subscriptions and Entrance Fees:			
Michaelmas Term, 1896	328	16	0
Lent Term, 1897	255	4	0
Easter Term, 1897	252	0	6
Long Vacation, 1897	33	10	0
	£904	17	10

BOAT CLUB ACCOUNTS, 1896—1897.

Received.	£	s.	d.
Amalgamation	420	0	0
Balance...	41	6	1
	£461	6	1

Expended.	£	s.	d.
Balance from 1895—6 ...	37	19	4
C.U.B.C.	70	12	9
,, entrance fees ...	4	4	0
Washing	17	10	0
Ferry	6	5	0
Income Tax		16	8
Fire Insurance	1	11	6
Coals	3	12	0
Gas	2	19	2
Bicycles—purchase of two	23	3	6
,, repairs	2	16	0
Carrying boat notices	2	14	2
Steam Laundry — disinfecting clothes	6	13	3
Pewters for winning trial	9	0	0
Purchase of stop-watch ...	3	12	0
Horse-hire	13	6	6
Ironmonger	2	0	6
Eaden Lilley	14	1	3
Papers	1	19	0
Painter (Royston)	12	1	6
Warwicker	4	14	0
French-polishing eights...	1	10	0
Oars	28	18	0
Eights (Foster)	77	0	0
Wages	61	5	0
Petty cash, Boatman's book	40	0	0
,, ,, Treasurer's ,,	10	0	0
Cheque book		5	0
Bank charges		16	0
	£461	6	1

BOAT CLUB ESTIMATES.

OCTOBER TERM, 1897.

	£	s.	d.
C. U. B. C.	24	0	0
Boat notices	1	10	0
Ferry	2	5	0
Insurance	1	11	6
Pewters for trials	9	0	0
Coals	1	15	0
Wages	16	5	0
Petty cash	10	0	0
Washing	5	0	0
Entrance fee for Fours	2	2	0
Share of new boat	30	0	0
Horse-hire (?)			
Eaden Lilley (soap, &c. ?)			
Varnish		15	0
Painter		18	0
	£105	1	6

Amount asked for... £110.

'CAIAN' MAGAZINE.

Received.	£	s.	d.	*Expended.*	£	s.	d.
Balance from 1896	17	8	4	Payments to date	28	6	0
Subscriptions to date	35	18	6	Balance at Bank	25	0	10
	£53	6	10		£53	6	10

Total liabilities to date, Pitt Press, £30 12*s.* 0*d.*

LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

Balance in hand, £12. 6*s.* 6*d.*

No grant required.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

Cheque required, £24.

GROUND FUND.

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURE FOR MICHAELMAS TERM, 1897.

	£	s.	d.
Luff's wages	16	5	0
Water Rate.....	1	6	0
Turf.....	1	5	0
Coals	1	0	0
Cleaning Pavilion	1	15	0
Sundries	5	9	0
	£27	0	0

Balance due to Treasurer, Oct. 1897, £12. 12*s.* 8*d.*

Cheque required, £38.

CRICKET CLUB.

Balance in hand, Oct. 1897, £4. 15*s.*

No cheque required.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Received.	£	s.	d.	*Expended, Easter Term*, 1897.	£	s.	d.
Balance from Lent Term	3	18	7	Swan (chairs for concert)	3	17	6
				Spalding (programmes,&c.)	10	12	5
				Cole (badges)	1	16	0
				Grant and Lane	5	10	7
				Share of decoration of Hall	5	0	0
				Ices	10	0	0
				Dr Wood (conductor)	20	0	0
				Cloak Room	1	0	0
				Police (concert night)		12	0
				Stamps		19	0
				Metcalfe (printing)		4	0
From Amalgamated Clubs	58	0	0	Balance	2	7	1
	£61	18	7		£61	18	7

Amount required for next Term, £3.

Correspondence.

The Editor will not hold himself responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

All letters and articles must be accompanied by the writer's name, though not necessarily for publication.

8 *November*, 1897.

SIR, So many Caians living in London have expressed their regret at there being no recognised means of bringing them together, that we venture to ask your help in making known a plan which has just been set on foot to remedy this defect.

It seems from experience that the regulation dinner fails in its object; indeed it is a standing joke that each generation organises one which invariably developes into a business meeting for the purpose of forming a 'Club' or, at any rate, of repeating the dinners, and after that no more is heard of the proposal. The failure is evidently more in the systems attempted than in the intentions of the men; formal dinners are expensive and are seldom a success socially, to maintain a 'Club' would entail a heavy subscription.

An entirely new scheme was proposed at the last of these formal dinners, and we feel sure needs only publicity to ensure its ample success. With the warm approval of all who were then present arrangements have been made by us for holding a perfectly informal dinner on the *first Saturday of every month from October to June at seven o'clock at Formaggia's* (*The Quadrant*) *in Regent Street.* The

objects that the plan is designed to carry out are, firstly to make the dinner informal and cheap, so as to keep none away by reason of expense or by the trouble of dressing, and secondly to include a far larger number of men than has formerly been attempted. The price of the dinner is only 2*s.* 6*d.*; and there is a room at the Restaurant most convenient for the purpose. So far as invitations are concerned none are required; the only restriction on coming is that unless the Secretary receives reasonable notice of their intention to be present, he cannot undertake to provide men reserved places. On the other hand it is our earnest hope that none will refrain from coming from any omission in these matters either on our own part or on theirs.

The second object of our scheme is more difficult to realise. We earnestly hope that the older Caians will not regard our plan as the work of a clique of younger members of the College, but will support it so that anyone turning up may be sure of finding at least a few of his contemporaries present. Amongst others who have promised their support to it we may mention Messrs T. M. Taylor, W. Tyson, M. C. Hayward, Spencer Wicks, F. G. Thomas, L. J. Paton, W. L. Griffiths, A. Mority, &c. At our first proper meeting on November 6th over twenty members attended. Present members of the College are just as welcome as past members. All the arrangements we have made are quite temporary in the hope that we may receive suggestions from senior men, and that they will come to take the leading part in the management of the scheme.

In conclusion we should like to draw attention to the serious inconvenience caused in promoting anything of this kind owing to our ignorance of the addresses of old Caians. Would it not be possible for the *Caian* to perform an eminent service by publishing a supplement containing the addresses of all members, past and present, of the College? We feel sure it would meet with a warm reception; something of the same kind is published by at least one other College, whose members would never dream of being without a copy.

We remain, Sir, Yours faithfully,

A. F. TODD.
G. E. ORME.
H. C. SCOTT (*Hon. Sec.*).

1, PARK CRESCENT, W.

THE CAIAN.

VOL. VII.] LENT TERM, 1898. [No. 3.

Past and Present.

The Rev. Edward Augustus Hillyard, M.A. (B.A. 1857), Vicar of Christ Church, Belper, died on December 26, 1897. See the obituary notice given, on pp. 181 sqq., with the interesting reminiscences of Caius and Cambridge forty years ago.

SIR FRANK LOCKWOOD, Q.C., M.P., died on December 19, 1897, at 26, Lennox Gardens, Pont Street, London, S.W., aged 51. (*See* the *In Memoriam* notice, pp. 173 sqq.).

Thomas Palmer Parr Marsh, M.D., who was admitted to the College in 1825, sometime consulting physician to the Salop Infirmary and Dispensary, died on November 27, 1897, at Cheltenham, aged 91.

Mr Joseph Watson, M.A. (B.A. 1844), died in London November 23, 1897. He was ordained deacon in 1844 and priest in 1845, but joined the Church of Rome in 1852. He was for 26 years a Master at University College School.

Robert Pringle McCarthy, B.A., M.B., B.C. (matriculated 1888), formerly of Paddington, New South Wales, died on January 12th, of typhoid fever, at Umtali, Rhodesia, South Africa, aged 29.

The Rev. Warner Beckingham Ottley, M.A. (B.A. 1842), formerly Chaplain in the East India Company's Service, died at Torquay on December 1, 1897, aged 79.

(*Omitted in the Easter term number.*) The Rev. Thomas Freke Arthur (B.A. 1851), formerly Rector of Eastdowne, Devon, died at Hawley, Barnstaple, on April 30, 1897, aged 69.

The Rev. George Frederick Head, M.A. (B.A. 1860), Vicar of Christ Church, Hampstead, has been appointed Vicar of Clifton, Bristol. Patrons, Simeon's Trustees.

The Rev. A. B. Simpson, M.A. (B.A. 1850), Rector of Fittleworth, Pulborough, has been appointed Prebendary of Marden in Chichester Cathedral.

The Rev. D. Travers, M.A. (B.A. 1877), has been appointed Chaplain of the Home of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, Dartmouth Street, London.

The Rev. R. K. Collisson (B.A. 1891) has been appointed Incumbent of D'Entrecasteaux and Peppermint Bay, in the diocese of Tasmania.

The Rev. John Still, M.A. (B.A. 1877), Rector of Hockwold-cum-Wilton, has been appointed Rural Dean of the Southern Division of the Deanery of Cranwick.

The Rev. C. E. G. May, M.A., LL.M. (B.A. 1882), Vicar of Holy Trinity, Halstead, has been appointed Vicar of Kittisford, Somerset.

The Rev. Henry Law James, M.A. (B.A. 1890), Curate of St Martin's, Stamford, has been appointed Vicar of Surfleet, Lincolnshire, on the nomination of the Bishop.

The Rev. M. C. Brownlow, Curate of St George's, Brighton, has been appointed Vicar of St Julian's, Shrewsbury. Patrons, the Church Patronage Trustees.

The Rev. Sanders Etheridge has been appointed to the Perpetual Curacy of Moulsford, Berks. Patron, Mr Hopewell Baker Morrell, of The Retreat, Reading.

The Rev. J. Walker, M.A. (B.A. 1893), in response to an invitation from the Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand, has accepted the cure of the church at Eketahuna, N.Z.; and the Rev. T. P. Evershed, M.A. (B.A. 1891), has started for Auckland, N.Z., with the view of working in the Bush.

Mr J. W. W. Stephens, M.A., has been appointed to the John Lucas Walker studentship for the prosecution of research in Pathology.

Mr B. S. Gott, M.A. (B.A. 1888), formerly scholar of the College, has been appointed Organising Inspector of Technical Education to the County Council of Middlesex.

Dr B. Anningson is one of the three members of the Senate appointed to represent the University at the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, to be held at Madrid in April, 1898.

Dr Donald Hood, of 43, Green Street, Park Lane, has been selected by Lord Salisbury as Examining Physician to the Queen's Foreign and Home Service Messengers.

Mr W. Jenkyn-Jones, B.A., has been appointed Tutor in the Theory and History of Education at the Day Training College in the University.

Prof. Ridgeway has been re-elected for a further period of three years to the Disney Professorship of Archæology.

Mr C. B. Wedd, formerly classical scholar of the College, has been appointed an officer on the Geological Survey.

Mr R. H. Biffen, Frank Smart Student, who has just returned from his research travels on the banks of the Orinoco and in Mexico, has been appointed University Demonstrator in Botany for three years, from Jan. 1, 1898.

The Rev. F. C. Kempson has been appointed University Demonstrator in Anatomy for two years.

The Founders' Day Commemoration was held on Wednesday, December 22, when, in addition to the Fellows, about a hundred non-residents dined in Hall. The Master was unable to be present. His absence on the occasion, for the first time during the period of his mastership, was the more to be regretted, because, as was noted in the last number of the *Caian*, this year marks the jubilee of his association with the College. The various after-dinner speakers, as was natural, dwelt upon this topic. Allusions in the speeches were made also to the death of Sir Frank Lockwood, to the recent celebration of the eightieth birthday of our 'ever young and ever dear' Senior Fellow, Mr Drury, to the foundation of the Gedge Prize (noticed in a later paragraph), to the establishment of the Seeley Historical Library as a University memorial of the late Professor Sir John Seeley, to the recent publication of Volume I. of Dr Venn's *College Biographical History* as one of the chief events of the year, and to the approaching celebration of the 550th anniversary of the Foundation of the College. Dr Venn entertained the company with a graphic account of his experiences in tracking out our biographical history, and divided us roughly into the distinguished, the

respectable, and the picturesque; representatives of the last category were not present in as large numbers as he could have wished. Chancellor Worlledge, the preacher of the Commemoration sermon, in reply to the toast of his own health, thanked the Governing Body for the encouragement they had given in late years, by the establishment of special Exhibitions, to candidates for Holy Orders to remain at Cambridge for theological study after taking their degree.

Among the guests was Canon St Vincent Beechey, senior, the veteran Rector of Hilgay, younger and fresher than many of us, in spite of his tale of 92 years. In December 1896, it may be remembered, he was prevented from coming by a fall down stairs, resulting in a broken bone. In three months after his accident he was about and lecturing to various village audiences.

A common subject of talk was naturally the munificent donation of £500 recently made by the Rev. B. H. Drury towards the completion of the College Mission building at Battersea. This addition to the Building Fund left a sum of about £160 to be collected to make up the £1,550 necessary before the building could be begun. So beneficial was the stimulus supplied by Mr Drury's example that, according to the report in the *Battersea Caian* of February 1, only £36 more remains to be realised, thus making the completion of the building a practical certainty as soon as building weather sets in.

The consultations and other arrangements connected with the plans have, we regret to say, been temporarily delayed by the serious illness of the Warden, the Rev. W. B. L. Hopkins. We are glad to learn that he is on the road to recovery, but it is not expected that he will be able to resume his full work much before Easter, after which we hope he will supply to the *Caian* material for a report which is unavoidably missing this time.

The latest list of donors contains the name of Miss Bayly, more familiarly known as "Edna Lyall," who, besides giving £10, has offered to provide free board and lodging for two invalids, nominated by the Warden, at the seaside annually during the winter months, for a fortnight or longer. A prominent employer of labour in Battersea, Mr Whiffen, has also given a liberal donation.

Dr J. C. Hare has made a New Year's donation of £100 to the Building Fund of the College, as expressing "in some degree the obligation under which I feel, and to mark the interest which I take in the remarkable progress which the College has made."

We have the pleasure of announcing also that Mr Barnes Wimbush, formerly captain of the Boat Club, has (moved thereto by a paragraph in the last number of the *Caian*) offered to place in the turret on the south side of the chapel a new bell, which he wishes to be the best procurable in quality and tone.

A "Gedge University Prize" for Physiology has recently been established in accordance with the will of the late Joseph Gedge, M.B., of this College. Mr Gedge accompanied as Medical Officer, in August 1869, Sir Samuel Baker's Expedition to the Upper Nile, and died prematurely at Khartoum, on October 21, 1870. Before leaving England he directed by his will that the sum of £1000 should be paid to the University, for the purpose specified above, on the death of his mother. The bequest takes effect from the date of Mrs Gedge's death, which occurred in 1897. His contemporaries will be glad to feel that his name is to appear in the list of benefactors to the University.

The following have recently been added to the Library:

(1) *Harraden's Views of Cambridge*, containing an

engraving of the south side of Caius Court with the Gate of Honour and the University Library before the erection of the new wing (Cockerell's Building).

(2) *Collectanea Cantabrigiensia by Francis Blomefield, late of Caius College, Rector of Fersfield and Brockdish in Norfolk, and Minister of St Mary in Coslany, in the City of Norwich, MDCCL.* Writing, as the title-page shows, in 1750, the author, under the head of Cambridge, devotes pp. 100—104 to a description of the monuments and inscriptions in our chapel, which, he says, "is neat and beautifull, being re-built [the expression 're-built' is not quite accurate; see Dr Venn's note, *Caian*, Vol. v. p. 112 *Ed. C.*] about 25 years since; it was dedicated to the *Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin*, the History of which is represented in an elegant Picture over the Communion Table; at the re-building it was made longer than it was at first, for *Cajus's* Tomb was at the E. End against the N. Wall, close by the Altar, and then stood upon the Floor, though now raised against the Wall." More details concerning the position of the tomb will be found in an article by the Rev. J. B. Lock in Vol. I. p. 104 sqq. of the *Caian*. The 'elegant Picture' was removed in 1868 when the present apse was added, and it is now on the wall of the southern staircase leading to the Hall.

(3) *Exercitatio Anatomica de Motu Cordis et Sanguinis in Animalibus. Francoforti* A.D. MD.XXVII. This is a copy of the very rare first edition of William Harvey's work, which in fact contains the first announcement to the world of his discovery of the circulation of the blood.

(4) Presented by Dr B. Anningson. *Francisci Glissoni In Inclyta Cantabrigiae Academia Medicinae Professoris publici & Collegii Londinensis Socii* Anatomia Hepatis. *Hagae-Comitum* MDCLXXXI. From a note on the title-page it appears that the book formerly belonged to Conrad Bartholdy Behrens of Leyden.

The famous sixteenth century botanist and zoologist Gesner (see Pulteney's *Progress of Botany in England*, 1790, Vol. II. ch. 30) intended to have perpetuated the names of his friends by naming certain plants after them—as his own is perpetuated in the Natural Order *Gesneraceae*. It appears that he had requested certain persons, and among them "our celebrated countryman, DR CAIUS, to select from his new species such as they chose to bear their names, or allow him the privilege of adopting what he thought most congruous." By what accident it has come about that there is no record of a *Ranunculus Caianus* or a *Solanum Caianum* or the like, we do not know.

The lantern has for a long time been recognised as a valuable adjunct to lectures on scientific subjects, and has of late been used with effect on the literary side at the Universities and elsewhere, especially by Professors and Lecturers in Classical Archæology. Not to be behind the times, the Educational Council of the College has provided for the Large Lecture Room a good lantern, the light for which can be supplied through an incandescent lamp, by switching on to the ordinary electric current which lights the College.

We were for some time in doubt as to whether there was in existence any portrait of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, Fellow of our College, afterwards Rector of Burnham Thorpe in Norfolk, and father of Lord Nelson. Professor Laughton first directed our attention to a copy of an engraving on p. 5, part I. (1897) of Beresford and Wilson's *Nelson and his Times*. On further enquiries we found that there is a painting of the Rev. E. Nelson by Sir William Beechey (father of Canon Beechey mentioned in a previous note), in the possession of the present Earl Nelson, who has courteously given permission to the College to have a copy made.

Viscount Esher has presented to the Combination Room an enlarged photograph of himself in his robes as Master of the Rolls.

ALEXANDER WILLIAM MAIR, Scholar of the College, has obtained the First Chancellor's Medal for Classics. This is the fifth time since 1890 that one of the Medals has fallen to a member of the College.

In Memoriam.

Sir Frank Lockwood, Q.C., M.P.

FRANK LOCKWOOD was born in 1846 at Doncaster, of which town his great-grandfather in 1823 and grandfather in 1832 had been Mayor. His school-days were passed at Manchester Grammar School under Mr F. W. Walker, now the veteran High Master of St Paul's School, London. For us his career begins in October, 1865, when he entered Gonville and Caius College as a freshman at the same time as the present writer. The year to which he belonged was in one way remarkable; it was in numbers the smallest within the memory of living members of the College. The sudden diminution in numbers, compensated for by a large entry in the following year, was generally attributed to the departure from office and from the University of the Tutor, the Rev. Charles Clayton, a prominent representative of the 'evangelical' section of the Church of England. It will probably surprise many readers to learn that during that Tutor's term of office the proportion of undergraduates who eventually took Holy Orders rose at one time to as much as sixty per cent.; and that in Lockwood's own year the number of those who entered as medical students was three, two of whom are now clergymen. It was clear that so pronounced a personality as Lockwood's would soon become known beyond the circle of the nineteen freshmen who matriculated in October 1865; and in the senior

years, and afterwards in the junior, he formed a long array of acquaintances which ripened into lifelong friendships. Of his undergraduate career there is not very much to say. His bent was in the direction of classics: he made a virtuous resolution to read daily with one of the scholars of his year and the resolution was vigorously acted upon—for one day. In the end he took the ordinary B.A. degree and probably without effort, though he followed what was a prevailing fashion in Caius in those days and enrolled himself among the thousand and one pupils of that Nestor of private tutors, Mr Hamblin Smith, of Gonville and Caius, then more familiarly known as the "Big Smith" or "the Big 'un." Those of us who struggled through our modicum of Paley or Algebra without his aid were solemnly warned by our friends that we were imperilling our intellectual salvation. One advantage we certainly lost, that of association with the long series of pupils, since illustrious, whose names Mr Hamblin Smith quotes with just pride to this day. In his third year Lockwood became captain of the Boat Club. After taking his degree he left the University and we did not see much of him for some years except at an occasional gathering of Old Caians in London, and possibly at an Old Caian cricket-match here. In London he read law with Mr J. W. Mellor, now Q.C., and late Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons, and he was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1872. In 1874 he married the second daughter of the late Mr Salis Schwabe, of Rhodes, near Manchester. He joined the North-Eastern Circuit, and it was here that he first made his mark. "He was the delight of Yorkshire juries. The Courts were crowded when it was known that there was a sparring match between Mr Lockwood and Mr Waddy, or that the former was to reply in some case in which there was scope for his pungent satire or his vigorous eloquence. The most astute, hardmouthed horsedealer of the county found his match in the nimble-tongued, imperturbable counsel. The first time he made a motion in the old

Queen's Bench Court he left the impression on every one who heard him that he was bound to become one of the chief advocates of his time. In recent years he quitted his circuit in consequence of the demands for his services in town. In almost every important case of libel, slander, breach of promise, or fraud in London Frank Lockwood has for several years 'led' on one side or the other. He was not a powerful cross-examiner in inquiries abounding in details—the defects which hindered his success in the House of Commons disqualified him for certain forms of advocacy; but no one in our time could so effectively laugh out of Court simulated wrong, fraud, hypocrisy, or pretentiousness. Professional wits are not always strictly scrupulous, and sometimes he twisted a witness's answer in order to make a point. But in the main the effect of his cross-examination was due as much to the indignation of an honest nature against all sham and wrong as to his quick, incisive wit. A sword sharp and swift to cleave through falsehood is broken. The ordeal of cross-examination will be less dreaded by some who feared it, not without reason, now that Sir Frank Lockwood is gone." He was especially noted for defending prisoners at the Leeds Assizes. One of the most famous criminal trials in which he was engaged was that of Charles Peace, the murderer, whom he defended (at the request of the judge) upon his last indictment, but without success, in face of the overwhelming evidence. His presence shortly afterwards at a cricket-tea in College led to an interchange of witticisms, suggested by the political catchword of the day, between him and Mr (now Professor) Ridgeway, who complimented Lockwood on his defence of "Peace with Honour." Lockwood accepting the compliment added that it certainly was not "Peace at any price" because his pleading was unfeed. In London he had not much practice until he took silk in 1882. Then he rapidly came to the front and kept his place ever since among the leading advocates of the bar.

"Chance," says *The Times*, "made him a successful bar-

rister. He would never have become a lawyer of the first order; he had neither the aptitude nor the liking for dry law unsweetened by human emotions. But he might have been an artist of no mean reputation. The sketches which he would throw off as he sat watching his case indicated talents which might have placed him in the first line of caricaturists. He was a clever *raconteur*; and he had been ever since his Cambridge days, when he did not overdo the part of humorist which he was expected to play, a charming after-dinner speaker. Many Americans who met him when he visited their country last year, along with the Lord Chief Justice, admitted that Mr Chauncey Depew had at least his equal as to convivial oratory in Sir Frank Lockwood. He might also have been eminent as an actor. He had won quite a reputation in amateur theatricals. Indeed, he was in his way a finished actor. One thinks of his brilliant sallies of wit; one remembers also occasions in which, denouncing infamy and falsehood, he declaimed with a force and finish which the greatest of our actors might envy. One scene comes back; a dimly-lighted crowded Court at the end of a long trial, the audience overstrained, weary, and impatient, and Frank Lockwood the last of several counsel to speak. In slow, deliberate tones, in moderate terms, and with measured gestures he unfolded a story of confidence abused, ingratitude, and revenge sought by one on whom favours had been showered, and then, breaking into a vein of fierce anger, he declaimed against the author of the perfidy and base ingratitude with energy and in varied tones which sent a thrill of indignation through the Court, the effect visible alike on the Judge on the bench and the jury. The verdict was won, as many more verdicts were won, by that rapid wit and strong courageous good sense....One of the many important cases he appeared in was the Parnell Commission, but he took a very small part in the proceedings. From 1884 to 1894 he was Recorder of Sheffield, and among the other events of his legal career was his

appointment in 1880 as one of the commissioners to inquire into corrupt practices at Chester.

"It was in the Tichborne case, in which, however, he did not himself appear, that he gave some of the earliest exhibitions of his remarkable skill in caricature—skill that has not only delighted those privileged to follow it in Parliament or in the Law Courts, but has on several occasions appealed to a wider audience through the pages of *Punch*."

Punch's lament over his loss may justly find a place in this memoir:

FRANK LOCKWOOD dead! then we have lost
A life we counted more than dear;
What darker shadow could have crossed
Our Christmas cheer?

Quick eye to read the heart of fun!
Light hand to catch its passing spell!
Punch, too, has claimed the work of one
Who loved him well.

Gone now his laughter's lusty note
That malice never once could mar;
The genial wit that gently smote
And left no scar.

Small mirth enough beguiles our way;
By sombre paths at best we tread;
And darker seems the world to-day
With LOCKWOOD dead!

It may appropriately be mentioned here that he was the illustrator of Mr (now Mr Justice) Darling's *Scintillae Juris* and added not a little to the vogue of that amusing *jeu d'esprit*.

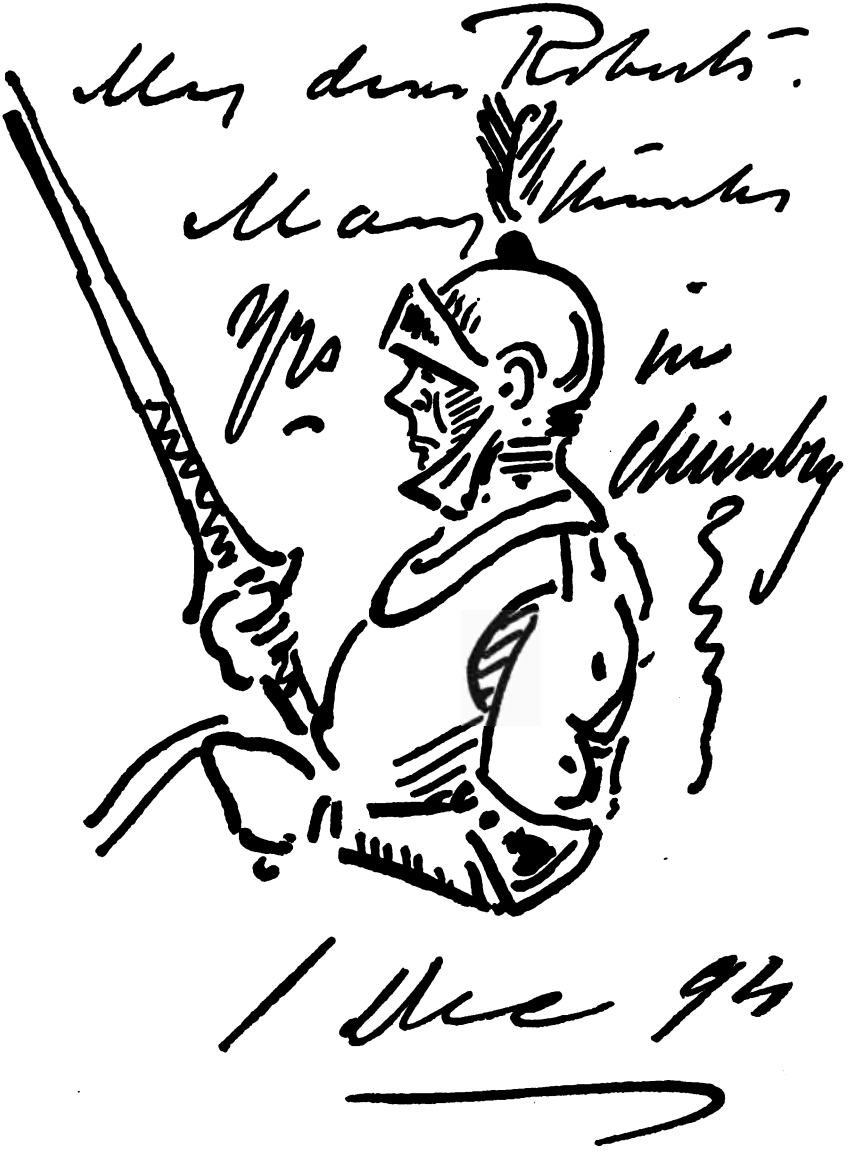
"His Parliamentary career began in 1885, when, after two previous unsuccessful attempts (King's Lynn, 1880, and York, 1883), he was elected, as a Liberal, for York city. He never took politics very seriously for long at a time, but, on the other hand, he was always listened to with interest and amusement when he spoke in the House of Commons, and his popularity there was as great as everywhere else.

This was shown by the fact that on the retirement of Lord Peel a few years ago his name was mentioned as one of the possible candidates for the Speakership. In October, 1894, he was appointed by Lord Rosebery to be Solicitor-General upon Sir J. Rigby's elevation to the Bench. He enjoyed office for less than a year, but he always discharged the duties of his position with dignity and care. It was upon his appointment that he was knighted. As yet another proof of the kindly feelings with which he was regarded by his political opponents it may be mentioned that his re-election upon becoming a member of the Ministry was unopposed.

"Sir Frank Lockwood was, like a true Yorkshireman, a keen sportsman. He had a grouse moor near Scarborough, where he had fixed his country residence, and he took an interest in every branch of sport. He was also a regular 'first nighter,' and his fondness for the drama led to many friendships with actors with whom he came into contact at the Garrick Club. Indeed, his interests were universal. Now that he has gone, Hamlet's 'Alas, poor Yorick,' will come with poignant force into the minds of his friends. His infinite jest and most excellent fancy, his gibes, his flashes of merriment, and his caricatures, clever and good-natured, will be missed, and the Courts will be duller than they were when he enlivened them. Long, too, will be regretted his manly ways, his robust good sense, which made Frank Lockwood an example of the best type of an English advocate."

Of his artistic skill a correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* writes thus:—"Sir Frank was in an even more intimate sense than Mr Gould or Mr Furniss, the artist of the House of Commons. His lightning sketches of great scenes and great personalities, struck off in a few seconds, passed from hand to hand, and were one of the delights of the hour. I have even seen Mr Gladstone, who was rarely approached by such frivolities, moved to merriment by them. The draughtsmanship was not great, but the humor,

26, Lennox Gardens,
Pont St. S.W.



the knowledge of character, the pure fun, and good temper of them were inimitable. One of the best of these innumerable essays was a picture of the Parnell Commission. Sir Frank took his duties in regard to the great State trial somewhat lightly, while Sir Robert Reid, his old friend and colleague, toiled like a slave at the complicated issues, and the vast masses of evidence that encumbered it. So Sir Frank, coolly reversing the parts, drew himself as a toil-worn figure, his head bound with towels, and the sweat pouring from his brow; while Sir Robert, pipe in mouth and glass by his side, easily looked on at the toils of his fellow counsel." We are fortunate in being able to reproduce in the *Caian* one of these "lightning sketches"—one in fact of himself, which was sent in reply to a letter of congratulation on his knighthood. It was in the December after this honour had been conferred upon him and after his appointment to the office of Solicitor-General that he dined in our Hall—for the last time as it happened—as the guest of the evening. It is characteristic of the man that he petitioned to be allowed, on the next occasion when he might be invited, to be put in his proper place among his contemporaries and not to have such a fuss made about him. Some of the last of his reported words had reference to his feeling of disappointment that his illness would prevent him from being present among his old friends at the Founders' Day celebration in December 1897. Those old friends may reasonably consider a life-sketch of Frank Lockwood culpably imperfect, which contains no samples of the bright conversational wit, the power of brilliant but unstinging repartee, the shrewd grasp of facts, the keen sympathy with the distressed, the kindly and telling advice given to many a foolish young friend and the acts of extra-professional generosity at the bar. For these and other kindred topics and reminiscences the pages of the *Caian* will in a future number be open. To have overloaded the present article with the laughter-making stories of Frank Lockwood's collegiate and public career seemed to the

writer ill-suited to the dignity of his task, the brief life-record of one whose friendship it will take years beyond connt to forget.

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capitis?

E. S. R.

The Rev. **Edward Augustus Hillyard**, M.A. (B.A. 1857), vicar of Christ Church, Belper, died on December 26, 1897. For several years Mr Hillyard had suffered from an affection of the heart, and had been under special treatment. About six years ago he had an attack of paralysis, from which he never thoroughly rallied. At Norwich (says the *Church Times*), Mr Hillyard was one of the pioneers of the Catholic revival. In 1861 the Lord Chancellor of the day appointed him to the rectory of St Laurence, one of the very many poor livings in that city, where he transformed the services and introduced a simple ritual which was very advanced for those days. There was great excitement, which culminated when he countenanced and supported Father Ignatius, who was attempting to found a monastery at Norwich. After nearly twenty years' labour at Norwich, where he is still affectionately remembered, Mr G. H. Strutt presented him to the vicarage of Christ Church, Belper, where, aided by a band of devoted Sisters, he has done a good work, while he has been in great demand for the conduct of missions and quiet days. As a preacher Mr Hillyard possessed considerable power. He was a member of the Beaureper Lodge of Freemasons, and was chaplain up to the time of his demise. He had filled the office of Provincial Grand Chaplain of Derbyshire.

We append the following personal reminiscences, contributed to the *Church Times* by one of Mr Hillyard's most

intimate friends in his Cambridge days (the Rev. H. P. Knapton, vicar of Spreyton, Devon). The extract will be of interest to those who knew the University and Caius more than four decades ago. "It is just forty years since he took his degree and I parted from him at the Cambridge railway station. I have never seen him since, but I have corresponded with him at intervals, and hoped we might meet again, but his work has all been in the North and East and mine in the South, and we have never had an opportunity of seeing one another. He wrote to me when his illness began, telling me how precarious his life was. Our tastes and sympathies were extremely congenial. He took a degree in the Mathematical Tripos (junior optime), but his inclinations were all towards literature rather than science; he was of a very bright, genial temperament, and much liked in his own circle.

"He was a member of Caius College; at that time party spirit in the Universities was much more virulent than happily it is now. That college was then the headquarters of the Evangelical party, as my own (Queens') had been a few years before, but there was a strong body of Churchmen among its undergraduates. The Rev. J. M. Ashley, who succeeded the Rev. F. D. Maurice in Vere-street Chapel, was one of the most prominent; he was a man of considerable ability, older than most of the undergraduates, wrote many books, of which the *Relations of Science* was, I think, best known; he was well-read in science, and I think his influence was mainly that which determined Mr Hillyard's opinions. I remember Mr Hillyard's writing to me when in the midst of his troubles at Norwich and saying, 'I am as I always was, a bigoted High Churchman.' In this, I think, he was scarcely accurate; his ideas were eminently wide, but he was certainly always enthusiastically devoted to Church principles. We used to regard our leaders in thought F. D. Maurice, C. Kingsley, Tennyson, and Dr H. Goodwin (afterwards Bishop of Carlisle). I remember when Maurice's Theo-

logical Essays were published, that as we were talking of them in his rooms he sent out for a copy with the money to buy it, for the Evangelical tutor at Caius had given orders that he would not recognise that work in the college bookseller's bill. I am surprised that Dr Goodwin's great work among the thoughtful students of that period has attracted so little notice. I should think his influence at Cambridge hardly inferior to Dr Newman's at Oxford ten years before. I have always esteemed it as one of my most fortunate experiences that I was privileged to be his disciple.

"Most religious movements at Cambridge have been more sober, if less enthusiastic, than at Oxford. Ritualism in my days was unheard of; Churchmen had then too much to do in restoring doctrines and principles to think much of outward forms; there was no church in Cambridge in which the ritual was not of the baldest description; but at St Edward's, Dr Goodwin, we had strong and definite Church principles and the highest type of Christian conduct, set forth with singular earnestness and homely eloquence; in the evenings of Sundays, after college chapel, St Edward's was crowded with students.

"I had known no form of Christianity but that of the Evangelical party till I came to Cambridge. The idea, which Dr Goodwin was strong on, of the Church as a divinely-constituted society, came upon me like a new revelation, and changed my whole views at once. Even so simple a form as turning to the East at the Creed was objected to by some. In my time, one undergraduate of my college, an Abdiel in his own conceit, distinguished himself—it was the only way in which he ever did distinguish himself—by rigidly turning to the South during the recitation of the Creed. I heard that only a few years before half the students would turn the opposite way on such occasions.

"I first knew Mr Hillyard at a debating society which originated in Caius, but received members of other colleges;

it was called the 'Bateman' after a distinguished Bishop, executor of Gonville, to whom the original foundation of Gonville and Caius was due. Among our members was Lord F. Cavendish, afterwards a martyr to the cause of the Union. I think Mr Hillyard's motive for the strong interest he took in this society was, as my own, a desire to acquire fluency in speaking for our future work as clergymen. It was there he acquired that ability in the pulpit for which he was afterwards noticed. Our evenings of discussion and oratory are among my most pleasing remembrances of my college days. Several of the members have been known as able preachers since. It must be remembered that at that time extempore preaching was almost unknown in the English Church; it was even looked upon with suspicion, and the want of it undoubtedly did much to give Dissenters an advantage over the Church in popular estimation. How strong an impression my dear friend was capable of making on his associates may be judged from the fact that all these years of absence have not weakened my remembrances of him; the labourer's task is o'er, we might have hoped that he would have been spared for a longer service, but *Deo aliter visum.* To such as he we owe, that the Catholic Church is again a power in the land; others are arising to carry on her work, but they will not need, owing to the efforts of the generation now passing away, to fight such battles or stand such strains as he did."

[The following is one of a series of LETTERS TO THE CELEBRATED.—*Punch*, October 30, 1897.]

To VISCOUNT ESHER, Late Master of the Rolls.

MY LORD,—It would not be right that an event so momentous as your retirement from the Bench, that for so many years you have adorned, should pass unnoticed by *Mr Punch*, your friend and admirer.

Our judicial system is to-day poorer by the loss of a real man. Time and again has he who pens these lines watched you as you burst your way with masculine force through the tangled web of sophistries that too often passes for legal acumen. What were precedents to you if precedents told against your view of what was right? You could always distinguish, as the lawyers say, and if your distinctions toppled over for ever the decided cases in which the unwisdom of your musty predecessors had had full scope, so much the worse for the decided cases and so much the better, it may be added, for good sense and sound law.

They said you were rough in your speech, that you did not check in time the crushing remark provoked by boredom, stupidity or perversity. It may be so. *Osric* was never your model of manners, and, in truth, an *Osric* on the Bench would be a melancholy sight. And sometimes the animal spirits that have carried you vigorously from your stalwart undergraduate days, through the rough and tumble of a barrister's and a Judge's life, up to the moment of your retirement, would break out irrepressibly amid the pompous gloom of your Appeal Court, and you would revel in a wordy contest with all the zest of a Caius man belabouring a Barnwell bargee. They still do these things at Caius, I am told, when the occasion requires, and I warrant that you, the noblest Caian of them all, would be the last to blame the happy diversions of youth.

But, rough or otherwise, you were sterling to the core, and as kindly as you were sterling. Others might be cajoled or wheedled: no man can say that he ever succeeded in humbugging you, or that, if he tried to, he brought anything but sorrow and bruised bones out of the conflict. But being a man you liked a man, though he might be your temporary opponent, and the robust energy that urged you to a bout of mental fisticuffs caused you to treat as a mere nothing any blow that might descend on your own skull during the encounter. You forgave and were forgiven; you respected and were respected.

And through all the turmoil and the conflict, highly placed and honoured as you were, you preserved ever a happy memory of the days of your youth when BRETT of Caius was a name to conjure with in the world of oarsmen. BRETT of Caius, who, as a brother Judge sang of him:—

> ——rowed seven to STANLEY,
> Every inch the Judge—the man;
> Upright, downright, comely, manly,
> Beat him, Oxford, if you can!

And I cannot doubt that the ancient medals that bore testimony to your aquatic prowess on the tideway, and at Henley, are still amongst your most cherished and delightful possessions. Others might stiffen and totter and forget, but with you the athlete's delight in conflict, the joyous spirit of abounding vitality that bore you on when your sinews were cracking and your breast was heaving in the fierce stress of a boat-race, the fighter's determination to win or to die—these were and are yours still as when you sat behind STANLEY and helped to snatch victory from the men in dark blue.

How genially, too, and with what tact and humour have you presided over the Boat-race dinners. The youngsters who had rowed rejoiced in your speeches, and always cheered you to the echo. Once, as I have heard, when having temporarily vacated the chairman's seat you were

strolling round the tables, you paused behind a lad, who, somewhat inspired by Bacchus, was lustily shouting, "Good old ESHER," a call which, though it showed enthusiasm, was not altogether so respectful as the dignity of a Lord Justice might seem to require. On his still shouting, and unaware of your presence at his back, you laid a paternal hand: "My dear boy," you said, "I'm afraid your head will ache to-morrow. I once shouted like that myself, and well, *my* head ached the next morning," and with that you passed on, leaving the boy reduced to a surprised and unwonted silence. It may interest you to know that he subsequently declared you were "a ripper."

And now you are gone into a retirement which we all wish may be as peaceful and pleasant as it is honourable. We shall miss you. Often, when some prosy dryasdust is laying down the law, we shall long for those refreshing gusts of vigorous common sense that swept through your Court when you presided over it. These we shall not feel again, but your example of manly strength and robust insight and unswerving rectitude in word and deed will remain with us unforgotten and undimmed through the years that are to come.

I am, my Lord, with deep respect,

Your faithful servant,

THE VAGRANT.

Wanderings in Fiji.

FIJI is the general name given to a group of islands, situated about lat. 16° S. and long. 179° W. The name is taken from that of the largest island, Viti Levu, the *v* and *t* being interchanged by the inhabitants of the neighbouring groups of islands for *f* and *j*. The group was discovered by Tasman in 1643, and re-discovered by Cook in 1769. It was next sighted by Capt. Bligh in the boat of the *Bounty* in 1789, and partially explored by several vessels in the search for the mutineers of that vessel and for the fate of La Perouse's expedition.

The group consists of two large islands, Viti Levu, or Big Fiji, 80 miles long by 50 broad, and to the north-east Vanua Levu, 100 by 30; off the latter is a smaller island, Taviuni, 25 by 9 miles, reputed by the natives to be as fertile as the mythical land under the sea, to which the souls of the departed are supposed to go. It is interesting to note that the soul is here believed to travel generally on land as far to the west as possible and then plunge into the sea, where this paradise lies somewhere to the west, whence according to several legends the people originally came. The point in Vanua Levu is Nai Cibaciba, a bluff cape, on passing which, on our return from Rotuma, an island 300 miles to the north, our crew religiously pronounced a *tama*, a good wish to the god of the other world. On the following day, Christmas Day, 1896, we reached Levuka in the island of Ovalau to the east of Viti Levu, the second largest white settlement in the group and the former seat of government.

The town of Levuka consists merely of a line of stores along the beach with a precipitous hill behind, studded on its lower slopes with bungalows, most just peeping out perhaps from a mass of tropical vegetation. The harbour

is simply a stretch of water, protected by a coral reef, indeed the lagoon of a "barrier" reef with a narrow passage, opposite the town.

The island of Ovalau has always been one of the most important in the group, both on account of its central position and through its inhabitants being regarded with a certain amount of reverence, on account of peculiar religious rights due to their chief and for their admirable fighting qualities. They at one time were the masters of nearly all the central islands of the group, and sent several expeditions against the islands lying to the south of Taviuni, the Lau group, some of which they were themselves supposed to have colonised in the first place. A story is related to the effect that their chief, whose title is Tui Levuka, was once sailing in his canoe to Wakaya, an island 14 miles away, when he was capsized about halfway over. His crew, numbering twelve, then formed a circle round him and all started to swim towards Wakaya. The sharks, however, attacked them, and one after another was drawn down, the rest simply closing up the circle, five only being left, when they were ultimately picked up.

Shortly after Christmas I sailed down among the reefs along the north coast of the Viti Levu to a small village, called Nathilau, situated at the base of the Kauvadra, a rather precipitous range of volcanic hills about 3000 feet high. It is a country of great interest, as here in the Kauvadra is a cave, the abode of Degei, the great god of Fiji and indeed the only one, universally known in the group. Although Degei was always looked upon as the supreme deity, yet there were few temples in his honour. A tribe, going on an expedition within the group, would not trouble to propitiate him, as he was the god of all, and such small fights did not concern him. When the Tongans however were invading Fiji during the 20 to 30 years before its annexation in 1875 to the British Empire, numerous large presents of food were placed in his cave,

but these were unavailing, and he was considered to be angry owing to his previous neglect.

Ra, as this part of Viti Levu is called, claims that the first canoe, which came to Fiji, landed here. This canoe is called the *rogovoko*, the lapping of the waves, and the *lamipela*, the soughing of the wind. "It was vast, so great that the steersman could not see the bows and the rowers of the two sides could not hear one another sing. But it was guided and directed by Degei, who brought it safe to the land of Viti. It sailed from the land of the setting sun; Degei, being troubled by the white spirits and knowing of this fertile land beyond the sea, set sail. They pursued him with a mighty wind, but Dagakulaci (the water snake) and Dakuwaqa (the spotted shark) protected the canoe, as their son, born by a white spirit, was on board. They came to Ra, where Degei landed and the people abode much time." The story goes on to relate how Degei dwelt in the mountains and ruled wisely over the land. "But not content with this mighty land, he tried to obtain the domain of the sea, but was resisted by Dagakulaci and Dakuwaqa, who took their son, together with many of his people, and set sail towards the rising sun in the *lamipela*. Degei rose a mighty sea and they were nearly swamped, so that to save themselves they threw overboard their fireplace, bringing up the island of Nagani. They passed by Vanua Levu, not being able to land on account of the sea. They tried to get under the lee of the land, but Degei conquered, and they were capsized. Ah, but Dagakulaci and Dakuwaqa remembered their son, and brought up the land to meet the canoe, and so Taviuni was formed."

The natives of the group are of Melanesian race with a greater or less admixture of Polynesian blood and probably a trace of some race antecedent to these. The Melanesian migration into the Pacific must be considered to have taken place before the Polynesian, and probably Fiji was densely populated before the pressure of the Malayan, or Mongolian

element, on the Polynesian, or white element, caused the latter to migrate. The Ra people claim the bluest blood of Fiji, a claim which is probably quite justified, as many of them cannot be distinguished in features from the Solomon and New Guinea natives, and they have hair, more tightly curled than the inhabitants of any of the other districts of Viti Levu or of the whole group, in which there can be found every stage from these to the almost pure Tongan in some of the islands in the Lau group. In Cook's time the Tongans knew little of Fiji, but later, in 1805, Mariner states that they hired themselves to the Fijians as paid mercenaries. This continued to 1855, when a regular attempt was made by a Tongan chief, Maafu, to conquer the group. The more Melanesian element drew itself together under Cakoban, who was then the dominant chief of the west part of the group, but without avail, so that, to save themselves from the Tongans, they ceded the whole group to England.

Passing from the Ra coast across the Kauvadra to the upper waters of the Rewa river, the change was striking in the extreme. To the north of the mountains all the land is *talasiga*, grass and reed land with occasionally a screw pine or dwarf bush but no large timber, while southwards it is clothed up to the upper slopes of the hills with tropical forest, large timbered trees, all matted together with creepers and vines "into one solid roof of shade." The prevailing winds come from the south-east; their clouds are effectively broken finally by the northern mountains, and it is only in the rainy season, January to March, when the wind turns completely round, that any heavy rain falls.

The Rewa river rises in the Kauvadra, and I struck it immediately under their slopes at the village of Lau. Here I obtained a canoe after some difficulty, owing to most of the boys having gone down the river with bamboo rafts, carrying maize for taxes, which are always paid in kind. From here the river pursues a very tortuous course

for about 100 miles, before it reaches the sea. The descent of the upper waters was exciting in the extreme: every few hundred yards was a rapid of some sort with perhaps a miniature waterfall at the end, and one wondered at each whether it meant an upset or not. However, I was warned by the natives and for the first stage of about 15 miles sent on my baggage by carriers. The start was promising, for at the first rapid the outrigger, a beam lashed parallel to the canoe by cross poles about five feet away on one side, got caught in some rocks, turning us completely across the stream. Suddenly we were released with a spring, which threw us to the other side of the canoe, capsizing it, the outrigger passing over our heads. After being washed down about 50 yards, we, however, managed to pick ourselves up, recover the paddles and right the canoe, no one in any way the worse for the mishap. The performance was then repeated no less than four times before we reached the end of the stage, a large village, the head of one of the minor districts, and the residence of its chief or *buli*. Here a larger canoe was obtained, and without further misfortunes we reached about 7.30 p.m. Soutoka, the next *buli's* village.

Not a soul was to be seen when we arrived, but my boys, in no way put out, installed me in the largest house we could find, and then promptly disappeared. After waiting for some minutes I followed and, guided by the sound of a voice, entered a large house, which I saw at once was the church. The building was simply a remarkably fine native house with the thatch of the walls and roof at least two feet thick, perched on the top of a raised foundation about six feet high. At one end was the reading desk, at which an old native, who I found out subsequently had been in his youth a well-known warrior, was preaching; seated just behind him was the *buli* at the extreme end, for it is not etiquette for anyone to seat himself, or to pass, behind the chief. On my entrance at the far end I noticed that the women were seated on the right

and the men on the left, and at once squatted down behind the men. The sermon then seemed to take a new lease of life and continued for nearly an hour, the preacher constantly pointing at me; subsequently I found that he was drawing a moral from the position in which I had seated myself, behind everyone. After the sermon came a hymn and a long prayer from the *buli*, in which I heard my name mentioned. Subsequently the *buli* conducted me to his house, where I had some tins of *bulimekon* (derived from "a bull and a cow") opened, and invited the *buli* to partake of my meal, which we enjoyed in solemn silence, the people, who had all followed, looking on, this being considered the greatest possible compliment to a stranger.

The second day's journey was less adventuresome than the first and brought me to Viwa. The scenery, however, had quite changed, for while we had been passing through mountains with generally steep but regular slopes, we now entered a country of rugged hills, often with precipitous sides, flat table tops and more luxuriant vegetation. We had left in fact the volcanic hills behind, and were now entering an oolitic and sandstone region.

For the third day's journey I found some difficulty about a suitable canoe, and finally embarked in one which was certainly rather small and somewhat leaky. The stage was quite a short one, but the river here is much broader, and the land on each side alluvial and flat, so that the full force of the wind was felt. All went well, however, for half the journey, when we came on a very open stretch with quite a sea running. I steered the canoe close along the bank, but it was of no avail, and we had scarcely gone a couple of hundred yards when I saw that we were sinking. Seizing a bag with my papers and a few instruments and specimens, I threw it on shore, capsizing the canoe with the effort. One of the boys seized a bag with my clothes, but a small box of specimens, principally insects and land shells, was unfortunately lost. We then found an Indian priest, whose boat we obtained and finally

reached the sugar-mills at the mouth of the river about 6 p.m., going on to Suva by a small steamer on the following day.

This is the town to which the seat of government was changed from Levuka. It is situated in a bay at the mouth of the Tamavua river, with a coral reef about a mile-and-a-half from the shore, so that there is an extensive and well-protected harbour with room for a couple of dozen large steamers to swing in a gale or hurricane. The slopes of the hills too from the beach are more gentle than at Levuka, so that there is plenty of room for expansion. I found the town very dull as, while at Levuka everyone knows everyone else, here class distinctions come in, and the Government official will not know the storekeeper, nor the latter the skipper, and so on.

As I had to remain some days for a steamer, I made a short expedition to the island of Mbenga to see its coral reefs. The island is principally known as the seat of the *Vilavilaairevo*, a ceremony during which the natives of one village, Sawau, walk through a large fire without suffering any hurt. A large native oven is made, a hole in the ground a few feet deep and about twenty in diameter, lined with stones. In this an immense fire is kept up for a couple of days before the ceremony is performed, so that the stones become white hot. When the people are gathered together, the wood is raked out with long poles so as to leave the stones bare; the natives then enter and walk about in the fire or even stand still for several minutes. They make no special preparations and their feet are in no way burnt, although the average man can scarcely go within a dozen feet of it.

A half-caste from Sawau, who himself had often been through the fire, described the whole to me and said that he scarcely felt the heat, and that anyone could go through, provided that a couple of the Sawau people kept hold of his hands. The story runs that the chief of Sawau was one day fishing on the reef, when he saw a cuttlefish

just disappearing down a hole. He then put in his hand so as to grasp it and pull it out, but only obtained a *sulu*, or loin cloth. He tried again, and this time he felt an arm, on pulling at which a man appeared, who gave him the *tama*, a mark of respect. He begged the chief to spare him, and promised to make him anything he liked to ask, a great warrior or sailor, irresistible to women, &c., stating at the same time that he would be his god, *Tui Na Moliwai*. His temptations were in vain until he offered the chief and his descendants immunity from fire, if he would be cooked with him four days in the oven. This was successfully accomplished, since which the people of Sawau have had this power.

After a fortnight's stay in Wakaya and an eight days' cruise round the islands of the Lau group, I found myself again at Levuka, whence I embarked on a small cutter for Taviuni, where I paid a few days' visit to an old Caian, Mr Monckton, B.A. 1869, now the resident magistrate of that island. His recollections of the college and of many of his old chums were very vivid, and while I was extremely interested in hearing about the place and the men in his day, his enquiries were very numerous and searching. His station is in a pleasant position opposite Vanua Levu, on a low rise, with the prison and constabulary quarters underneath. The work is very small, as most of the plantations on the island are now closed, and the whole would be charming, were it not for the terrible loneliness which any educated man in such a situation must at times feel.

After a tour round the south end of Taviuni, which in the luxuriance of its vegetation I found quite unsurpassed in the group, I went to Somosomo, where I spent a very pleasant week with the Ratu Lala, Roko Tui Cukandrove, a chief whose hereditary office extends over the whole of the islands to the east of the group, Taviuni and the greater part of Vanua Levu. This chief was supposed to be the direct descendant of the Dagakulaci and the Dakuwaqa, mentioned above, and hence almost a god himself.

Besides these two special protectors, he had a third, Minatavasara, who lived in an old crater lake above Somosomo, about 2,500 feet above the sea, and a fourth, Nuhororupe, who was his guardian on Vanua Levu ; the latter is described as having a number of familiars, termed *veli*, who lived in the trees, simulated the appearance of men, and were completely covered with hair.

The present chief is a singularly handsome and well-built man of about 38, over six feet in height and generally big in proportion ; he was educated in Sydney, and hence is in his habits very white. Although the people now are all nominally Christian, yet a good deal of reverence is still felt for the Tui Cakau, as he is usually called. A native, other than his personal attendants, entering his presence, advances on his hands and knees with his face to the ground. When he passes through a village the women and children all get into their houses or hide in the bush, in case his look should fall on them, while the men sit down by the road with their faces to the ground. In the old days, at all feasts, *kava*, whether he was present or not, used to be poured out to him, a singular mark of great reverence usually only paid to a god.

During my stay with Ratu Lala I fished daily and examined the reefs and coast, one day making an expedition to the crater lake, before mentioned, in search of a certain parrot which is only found there. The lake is in an old crater about three miles across, with several supplementary cones in it. The greater part is simply a greasy bog, devoid of all visible animal life, with a pool of deep water in the centre, reported to be unfathomable.

Desiring to pass round the north of Vanua Levu, Ratu Lala kindly lent me his whaleboat, in which we, on the fifth day, reached Labasa, a large sugar plantation, employing about 2,000 Indian coolies, situated at the mouths of three rivers. The journey, which was one of about 150 miles, was uneventful, one day very rough, the next a dead calm. Usually we rowed or sailed the greater part of the

day, close outside or on the reefs as the tide allowed, sleeping at the first village we came to after dark. Once we saw about twenty turtle,—on which two of the boys promptly jumped overboard with a line. When about thirty yards off two, lying close together, they dived, but, although they caught the turtle, the latter had seen them just in time, so that they were unable to fix the rope or turn them on their backs.

At one village, where we arrived in the afternoon, we found a feast being given to a Tongan, who only treated us to a contemptuous stare, which my boys returned with rather more than interest. We were now no longer in Cakaudrove, but in the district of Macuata, which formerly was tributary to the Tongans. There are many good stories told of the conceit of these people, one of the best being that the king of Tonga on the occasion of a recent disturbance telegraphed to the Queen that, "in the event of hostilities between England and Germany, Tonga would remain neutral." This great nation has in all about 22,000 inhabitants, and is the proud possessor of a national church and a University, where the students, in spite of the tropics, attend their lectures in the morning in caps, gowns, and broadcloth, their afternoon costume consisting merely of a loin cloth.

From Labasa I had a walk of about eighty miles to Savusavu Bay. The first day was terrible, on account of the heat and a rather stiff climb over a pass about 2,500 feet in height. The road was a mere track in the forest, and at sunset we found ourselves on the top of this pass, about three miles from our destination, which we reached in as many hours, as we had to feel our way for some distance, practically along a precipice. The next day the road was along Nateva Bay, on the hot sand, scarcely a breath of air, and a thermometer at 105° in the shade. The third day was still more unpleasant to me, as one of my boys gave out halfway and I had to carry his pack for over ten miles. A bathe, however, in the evening, in the

hot springs of Savusavu, soon put me to rights, and the following day I got a cutter to Levuka, from which I had been absent for over a month. The few days, I had left, were spent in packing up and in saying good-bye to many kind friends, both white and black, to whom I am under great obligations.

It was with a great feeling of sadness that I saw on my way to Sydney the hills of Kandavu one after another sinking from sight. Everyone whom I had come in contact with, both white and black, had treated me so well and generously that I experienced a feeling, as it were, of almost intense homesickness, which has not as yet by any means worn off. "*Sa moce.*"

J. STANLEY GARDINER.

Breitmann in Cambridge.

ASH der circumstances upon which dis liddle lied gewritten was must pe so well known to de readers, it will oonecessary pe to refresh dem in deir souls. Der Hans vas coom to Cambridge to bring to de laties dat assistance ash should always pe from erring knights, but dose who vas not towards de laties wellfavoured vas oondergestandt dat der Hans vas a handy man, and consoolt togeder dat dey prevent him mischefising deir desires in de vay dat undergementioned is.

F. S.

When der sommer vas gekommen
Mit der leaves on efery tree,
Und der sun vas prightly shining
Oopon der Shubilee,
Hans Breitmann coom to England
For to see how dings vas go,
When English volk make for deir Queen
A spifflicating show.

Und ven he vas arrife to town
Und ein gasthaus in gekome,
He see a vrient und ask him where
Der should pe any fun.
Who tell Hans, "Coom to Cambridge,
Dere'll pe a sphlendit spree";
"Dat suits me quite, py shingo,"
Der Breitemann, said he.

Dey drafel py der rail-roat
Mit trinks oopon der vay,
Mit Pastormans and Pishops;
Der Breitmann vas most gay.

"Ach! de life it ish wort lifing
In dis fair English land,
Und de mädchen are most lofely
Und der beer it is most grand."

When dey outget on de blatform,
Oop coom a liddle man
Mit crate pig hat und glasses
Und a voice dat both outran.
Said he, "You must pe dirsty";
Said Breitmann "Das ist so."
"Den get oopon my pus," said he,
"I'll shew you vere you go."

Dey coom unto a gollege
Ash is known troughout der land
For its crateness und its learning
Und its peer of audit prand.
Dey take der Breitmann mit dem
To de room where dons gombine,
Und dey have a sphlendit lonchen
Mit lots of schnapps und wine.

Der Audit was all flowing
Ash blendiful ash rain,
Till der Hans grew sendimentalized
For de beer vas in his prain:
"Few dimes it ish in eartly life
Dat mortal man's gontent;
Before he learns true happiness
His liddle life is spent.

"Ash der sparks dat upward flyen,
Ash der grass dat is gebrowned,
Man's days is all gescattered
Pefore his bliss is found.

Den let us snatch what joy we may
  Which gometh us among,
Whilst der plood is still fast flowing
  Und der life it still is young.

"Ash der boet Horace singeth,
  Und many else peside,
Death gomes when least eggspected,
  Und grabs us in our pride."
So thinking he grew sad within
  Till almost he could weep,
But Nadure coomed und helped him,
  Und der Hans was fall to sleep.

An Oxford Zoologist.

IN the year 1661 there was published in Oxford a little book entitled "ΠΑΝΖΩΟΡΥΚΤΟΛΟΓΙΑ, sive Panzoo-"logicomineralogia, Or a Compleat History of Animals "and Minerals," compiled by one, Robert Lovell, who on the title-page designates himself as "*Φιλοθεολογιατρονομος*," and writes his "Epistola Dedicatoria ex Aede Christi, Oxon." This dedication is of itself somewhat of a curiosity. He commences with the words "Ad Regem, Sere-"nissime Rex, tardus accedo, sed laetus; nec laetus, quia "tardus; sed tardus quia laetus"; he then attempts to conciliate the Merrie Monarch with two atrocious puns (?)—"En Vestram ad Majestatem accedo, nec carmina apporto, "sed carnem, haud *σκιὰν*, sed *οὐσίαν*." There follows a select list of animals with an apology to his "Invictissimus Rex" for bringing to his notice such horrors as the basilisk and viper—"sed non sine remediis" he adds. Coming to minerals, of sulphur he says "quod si nulli alii inserviat usui, haer-"eticorum utcunque comburendis inserviat libris," and with a few more words the learned author signs himself "Augustissimae majestatis vestrae devotissimus servus, "Robertus Lovellus."

The writer commences by laying before his readers what he is pleased to call "Isagoge Zoologicomineralogia" (a wonderful word, capable of being used either as adjective or substantive) and for the benefit of those who are not scholars he translates as "An Introduction to the History of Animals and Minerals." He then proceeds to enlighten his readers with a short classification of the animal kingdom, commencing with a definition—"As for Animals, they "are animate bodies, and sentient having locall motion, and "are either irrationall or rationall." Treating first of his

"irrationall animals" he commences with the "Four-footed Beasts" and divides them into four classes, i.e.

1. Solidopedes, e.g. *Horse, Elephant, Unicorne.
2. Bifulcs, e.g. Cow, Rhinoceros, Camelopardale, Hogge, Sea Horse (hippopotamus?).
3. Viviparous digitates.
4. Oviparous digitates.

His "viviparous digitates" he divides into three subclasses, making use of their mental attributes—"they are "either *wild* such as the Lion, Puma &c. or *wildish* as the "Fox, Ape, Beaver, Dormouse, Porcupine &c.; or *domestick* "as the Dogge, hand dogge (? pet dog), curre, and cat."

He defines his "oviparous digitates" as "having diverse "toes and bringing forth eggs, and are either *covered with* "*skin* as the Green Frogge, Lizard, Chameleon, Crocodile "&c.; or *testaceous, having shells* as the Torteise &c." And here our author finds himself in difficulties. There still remain some "Irrationall Four-footed beasts" which he apparently only knows by name. Possessed with a scrupulous honesty, which seems to have been rare in those days, he confesses that he knows nothing of them, and founds a provisional class which he labels *Exotick or dubious.* Into it find their way many curious forms, among which may be mentioned "the Tlacaxolotl, catim, animal "maripetum, and the fœtid animal."

Our author then proceeds to classify the remaining divisions of the animal kingdom, and establishes four classes, i.e. *Birds,* which he subdivides according to the nature of their food, the "batt" and the ostrich finding themselves side by side among "Terrestriall carnivorous" birds.

Fishes (including *Cetaceous fishes*), *Exanguine aquaticks,* which may be either soft (molluscs without shells), Crustate or Testaceous (molluscs with shells), and lastly Zoophytes, which form the rag-tag and bobtail of marine forms.

* Want of space only enables us to give a selection of names where the author gives a long list.

The remaining two classes are formed by the *Serpents*, which are (1) The Vulgar and Lesser, (2) Dragons, and *Insects*, a very miscellaneous lot, including worms of all sorts, snails, scorpions, fleas, leeches, and the little sea-horse or hippocampus.

The author then proceeds to give a short and very general account of the structure and habits of his five great classes. Perhaps the most interesting reading is the portion treating of serpents.

"Their meat is earth, and oniscs, and they live long "without meate, and when they devoure any great baite, "they contract themselves; when they swallow birds, they "vomit up the bones and feathers: they delight in wine, "milk, water and yolks of egges, which they get, by twist- "ing themselves about them: as for their temper, some are "cold, and others hot. They are generated of the putri- "faction of the earth, of the blood of certain birds, and of "the marrow of mans back. Their voice is hissing. Their "motion is creeping, and their ribbs serve them as leggs. "Their enmity is against men, eagles, peacocks, storks, "hawks, vulture, swallowes, cocks and hens, elephants, "leopards, stags, swine, rats, tortise; ichneumon, chame- "leon, crabs, and spiders; the ash, oake, betony, garlick, "rue, wormwood, mugwort, southern wood, herb franckin- "cense, nep, elecampane, an fire. They love one another, "eels, foxes, cats, ivy, fennel and savin. As for their "nature and manners; they have their poyson in the taile; "which they bring to a little bladder neere the mouth; "which, after the former is evacuated, is again filled with "more, in the space of a naturall day. in the foure coldest "moneths they lie hidde, and eate nothing, and their poyson "then is so weake, that they may then be handled without "danger: at the rising of the dogge starre they are so "furious that they cannot rest. in the spring when they "come out of their holes they cast their slough, beginning "at the head. they live long, eating but little. they sleep "with their eyes open: in danger they chiefely defend their

"heads; exposing their bodies to wounds, which are soone "healed againe. if they are struck, they strive as much as "possible to wound their enemies. their poyson is under "their tongue, and there are as many kinds thereof, as "species of serpents: of these, the males, old, great, and "fasting are most pernicious, and all in summer, more than "in winter. As for their differences, the female is lesse "than the male, and some grow to be above an hundred foot "long."

After treating of their anatomy the author invites his readers to "follow their differences as used in Meat and Medicine" where he discusses their value as food-stuffs and drugs. This leads him to digestion, from which point he discusses the value of exercise and general hygienic questions, after which he concludes his account of "Irrationall Animals" with the following paragraph.

"This may suffice concerning animals, their differences "of use as meat and medicine, sawces, and things to be "joined therewith in diet, sc. bread, drink, water, wine, beere, "and fit aire; the quantity of meats quality time, order, and "manner of eating, custom, and season of the year; with "motion and rest, sleeping and watching, excretions and "retentions, passions of the mind, externals, and particular "dietetick rules, serving for the preservation of health, by "the use of Irrationall Animals: now followeth the Rational "for whose use they are."

Thus boldly asserting his belief in Genesis i. 28 our author goes on to define his "Rationall" portion of the animal kingdom as "an animal, besides sense and motion, "having reason also." He then goes on to consider Man with regard to his (1) Use in Medicine, (2) His Anatomy, (3) His Diseases, after which follows a short account of minerals, when the author courteously brings his Introduction to an end with the words

"Thus Reader, having performed what is promised in "the Tible, desiring thy health, I rest, Thine.

R. L."

The main body of the book consists of a brief account of most of the animals then known, being almost entirely taken up with the cures which various portions of their bodies were supposed to work when concocted into drugs. As an example of the method of treatment we may take that of the Moth.

Moth. *Blatta.*

Place. They live almost everywhere, chiefly in mills.

Meat. Of cloth, and bookes, &c.

Name. Σίλφη. Ital. Platella. Tinea. Hisp. Polilla. Gall. Teigne.

MOTH. Gal. Temperature. They may be the substitutes of the Buprestis. Virtues. In oile they help the eares. The soft boiled in oil help warts. Those living about mills having their heads pulled off help the leprosy, Dioscorides. Those in bake houses, stamped with oile help paines of the ears. The stinking sort with pisselaeum help uncurable ulcers, botches, also eating ulcers, scabs and whitlows: Diodorus. Also the jaundise, and orthopnaea with rosin, and honey; applyed they draw things out that are fixed in the body. They may be gathered together by moth-mullen. They may be kept from bee-hives by sharp fumes, an setting a candle neere them in the evening: they may be kept from bookes, they being irrigated with sharp alum, or nitre. Garments are defended from them by lavender flowers, or rosemary, mints, wormwood, staechas, and water germander, Jonstonus. also by oile of spike. They help against deafeness and paine of the eares: With old wine, honey, pomegranat pills, apples, tarre, an onion juyce.

From this account it will be seen that the methods of prevention and cure in those days were often more drastic than in our own degenerate times, though it can hardly be said that they would be more successful. He would be a

bold man indeed who nowadays "irrigated" his books with "sharp alum or nitre" to keep away the moth.

Mr Lovell's work appears to be rather a compilation from the works of older authorities than an accurate account attested by personal observation. For the natural history of the cockatrice he has recourse to Topsel, and as this gentleman's work is not easily to be procured, it may not be amiss to reproduce Lovell's abstract of it, which runs as follows. "Their poyson is hot venimous and infecteth "the aire round about; so that no other creature can live "by him; he killing by his hissing sight and touch, both "mediately and immediately, having an universal poyson, "yeelding a burning fume, and therefore, they burn up the "grasse where they goe (which sheweth their dennes). "Their sight killeth men the beams thereof corrupting the "visible spirit. Their biting turneth the blood into choller, "causeth yellownesse, and after the flesh falleth off. The "powder of the flesh is said to give silver the tincture of "gold. As for the description. They goe half upright, and "have a comb like a Cock: they are feared by all other "serpents, whether seen or heard. Some say they are bred "of the egge of Ibis the bird, others of that of a cock, "arising from the concretion of sperm and putrifying heat. "They hate weasels and cocks."

Of that much abused but inoffensive little animal the newt we are favoured with a highly coloured account.

"If taken they shut the mouth, they are bred in fatt "waters and soiles. They are soonest killed with salt; for "by strokes they will hardly dye. When angry they stand "upon their hinder leggs, till the body be all white, by "which their venimous nature is observed to be like the "Salamander, though the water maketh their poison the "more weake."

Concerning the pigeon our author remarks that "They "hatch two young-ones, and sitt both. They drink like "beasts, and are troubled with fleas."

Presumably this account of the method of imbibition in vogue among the Columbidae is to be taken literally, though the phrase in these times is not altogether free from the charge of ambiguity.

As an example of conciseness it would be hard to better the statement made concerning the natural history of the Crow. "The description is needlesse. They lay 4 or 5 Egges, sit 20 dayes, live 40 years, and hate Kites." Mr Lovell is very fond of announcing to his readers that "the "description may be omitted as uselesse," and in many cases his readers might feel inclined to agree with him, though perhaps not exactly in the sense he intended. The most accomplished naturalist would probably experience some difficulty in identifying a locust from Mr Lovell's statement that—

"As for the description their head is like a horses, and "they have 6 feet, they are generated of putrefaction in a "dry time."

Spontaneous generation however is by no means confined to locusts. The Grasshoppers "are begotten of "putrefaction, love men, and live not long. The Gnats are "generated of putrified matter. They smell well and love "light." Even in the case of such highly organised creatures as serpents we are told that, "They are generated of earth "and water and are full of enmity."

The phenomena presented by the social Hymenoptera have always excited the admiration and wonder of all those who have ever studied them, and the accounts of their life histories read more like a fairy-tale than as sober facts. But even the most fantastic of these accounts seems almost commonplace when we come to read what Mr Lovell has to tell us of the bee. He says

"As for the description, it's needlesse, they will arise "out of the putrefaction of a calf, or honey. But some say "they are begotten by the king, which ejaculates sperm in "the cups which then the Bees cherish. They will live 10 "yeeres, fly thwart-wise, smell well, and remember: they

"hate stinks, sheep, spiders, owls, and Lizards, &c. Their "diseases are repletion inanition drinesse, moisture, cold "and heat. They live orderly and work in bean time. "Their king is ruddish, of good forme, and as bigg againe "as the rest: The Theeves are blak and have great bellies."

The fact that bees "live 10 yeeres and fly thwart-wise" distinguishes them from wasps, who "live one year and fly "circularly. They are eaten by Swallows, Oules, and Foxes, "which kill them by striking their tailes against trees." That the Hymenoptera can also arise by spontaneous generation is pointed out by our author when he comes to deal with hornets, of which he tells us that

"They arise out of the harder part of horse flesh, as "wasps out of the softer, and as Bees. They love wasps, "hate Flies, and follow their leader which is biggest. They "sting worst about the dogge days."

Of special interest is an observation on the nutritive properties of the Tench, of which we are told that

"Gazius counteth a fried tench, a secret poyson. There-"fore Dr Caius, called them good plaisters; but bad "nourishment."

In conclusion it must be remarked that the orthography and punctuation in the preceding extracts have been accurately copied from the original.

Editorial Notes.

AT the end of last term we welcomed the usual invasion of Old Caians from the London Hospitals, armed with their "infallible tips." With those who were successful we rejoice, and with those who were not we rejoice also, for ours will be the pleasure of seeing them up again. Among the many successful members we noticed the names of L. J. Paton, former editor of the *Caian*, and W. E. Tucker of Rugby Football fame.

The Light Four, though not ultimately successful, are to be congratulated on getting into the final. After a splendid race with First Trinity, and a somewhat easy win against Jesus, we were defeated in the final. Trinity Hall were exceptionally fast, having on one occasion, during practice, beaten all previous records over the full course.

The Clinkers were put off till this term. With a fairly heavy crew, an excellent coach in C. R. Pattison-Muir, and a large megaphone, we see no reason why we should not repeat our success of two years ago.

The Freshmen are exceptionally light, but a fair number of them have obtained seats in the Lent boats. So far the performances against the watch have been so inconsistent that it would be hazardous to make any prophecy which will not appear in print till after the event.

We are very glad to welcome back an old boat-captain in Dr Michell. We wish him every success in his Cambridge practice.

Our old "blue" of the sixties, the Rev. J. Still, has occasionally coached. We are sorry his work renders it impossible for his genial presence to be more often with us on the towpath, especially in these days when fixed-seat rowing seems to have become almost a lost art.

A whisper has reached us that there is a great movement afoot in the College—that a petition is at present being organised for the reopening of the great gate. May it meet with the success it deserves. It seems a pity that a fine gateway should present the appearance of a prison door, but doubtless the Governing Body had good reasons when they closed it.

The question of the way in which our celebrated founder's name should be spelt was settled once for all by a former editor. From a study of contemporary manuscripts he arrived at the conclusion that the orthographical variations were ten in number. It has since been pointed out an *s* was present in every case. From this it follows that, if when speaking of this magazine, we used the Latinised form, wedded to the English pronunciation, we must talk of it as though it rhymed with Leysian. Therefore in future we would ask our readers to say *Caian* and not *Caian.*

Wanted—A Poet! For duties and emoluments intending applicants are requested to consult the Hall Screens.

With regard to the so-called "feasts" which periodically occur at the high table, it seems to be the general opinion among undergraduates that they are provided by the College for the special delectation of those whose privilege it is to take their seats in that exalted position. This

impression we are happily able to correct, as we have it on high authority that the charges connected with such feasts are borne by the occupants of the high table, and by them alone.

We hear that C. S. Myers, whom, by the way, we congratulate on having taken his M.B. degree this term, is about to sail in Prof. Haddon's expedition to Torres Straits, for the purpose of conducting pyschological investigations on the natives. As the party is equipped with all the latest scientific apparatus, i.e. phonographs, hypnotizing appliances, &c. &c., we shall expect some interesting results on their return.

The following is taken from the *Sketch*, Feb. 9th. We regret that we are unable to reproduce the accompanying picture.

"Few things interest the feminine mind more than a "christening or a marriage ceremony, and the lady pas- "sengers on board the steamer *Alameda* were in a flutter "on a voyage during the winter when it was announced "that the infant son of Mr Lloyd Osbourne, Stevenson's "stepson and collaborator, was to be christened on board. "Mr and Mrs Lloyd Osbourne and their infant son were "passengers, and so advantage was taken of the presence "of Bishop Wallis, of Wellington, to have the boy christened. "He was called Alan after the late Robert Louis Stevenson's "creation. Captain K. von Oberendorp stood as godfather, "while Mrs Wallis was proxy for Mrs Stevenson as god- "mother."

The Hockey Team has been very successful so far. It has suffered reverse only at the hands of Trinity. The team has received a great addition to its strength in J. S. Gardiner, who, it will be remembered, was secretary of the C.U.H.C. in 1894. Many other old members are available, but there is a great lack of new blood.

Our best wishes to Andrew Balfour, who left us at the end of last term to study pathology in Edinburgh. We hear that he is engaged upon a new novel, which, we trust, will be as great a success as "By Stroke of Sword."

We congratulate A. Balfour and L.-B. Hopper on being chosen to represent the University at Queen's last term.

The attendance at the Debating Society has been distinctly poor just lately. We believe that on more than one occasion last term there was not a quorum of members present. It is even whispered that on one occasion a mild compulsion was resorted to. We have heard it said that the subjects for debate were too often of an educational nature. Those who look after such things should remember that the average undergraduate is undergoing a process of education and naturally does not wish to hear too much about it. The most alluring bait with which to ensnare him is the political. He dearly loves to declaim against men and institutions and not against abstract theories.

We append the following, which has just reached us, in the hope that it may be of interest to the more scientific of our readers.

"Last night in the Lecture Room of Gonville and Caius "College, Mr Oldbuck offered for sale a number of lots of "high scientific interest, comprising original notes compiled "at the lectures of eminent morphologists, and preparations "of various organs which the learned auctioneer declared "to be 'the results of many years' strenuous labour.' "Among the rarities offered was the heart and brain of "Lepus cuniculus 'all in one.' Those present highly "appreciated the value of these unique preparations, which, "as Mr Oldbuck asserted, had materially assisted him in "successfully negotiating an important examination. All "shewed the keenest desire to possess these interesting

"objects, and as each lot was offered, the bidding was so "spirited, nay! even extravagant, that the auctioneer grew "confused. We have it on the highest authority that over "£3 was offered for a superb brain of Scyllium canicula. "At length, bewildered by the noise, Mr Oldbuck declared "his intention of selling by private treaty. It was the "universal opinion of those present that such a valuable "and unique collection should be purchased for the "College."

We hear that a route march is being actively organised and trust that it will be, if possible, even more of a success than last year. From personal experience we strongly advise all those who are wavering, to soap their socks and march where duty calls. We may assure them that their needs will be well provided for by a most efficient Commissariat department.

We acknowledge with thanks copies of the *Eagle*, *Chanticlere*, *Emmanuel College Magazine*, and *Christ's College Magazine*.

College News.

THE BOAT CLUB.

ON the whole the college may congratulate themselves on a fairly successful term's rowing. The racing of the Light Four was excellent, and though it may appear invidious to speak after the fact, there can be no doubt that one more week's practice would have certainly left the result very open, even if not beyond question. One point especially calls for notice, namely the fact that two second year men were chosen to row respectively stroke and three. The number of freshmen who devoted themselves to the cult of the "ditch" was excellent, and nearly up to the paragon record of 1896. The material to be worked on shows promise, and hopes of the Lents are permissible of entertainment. The postponement of the Clinker Fours till the Lent Term was distinctly favourable to our numbers as it placed many coaches at the disposal of the Club.

The Light Fours were rowed in November, and on the first day's racing we defeated First Trinity. The race was fairly good, though by the Railway Bridge the question was almost decided. Caius had the first station and reached home some two lengths to the good, First taking to the land at the sound of our pistol.

On the second day we met Jesus. In this heat we had the second station, and the race proved very hollow as we gained steadily the whole way, so much so that when Jesus ran into the bank, which they did about two hundred yards below the Pike and Eel, we had to stop to avoid bumping them.

In the final we suffered the disadvantages of first station and a bad start, the latter being due to the inordinate delay at the starting-post, and Hall were within a length of us at Ditton. Up the Long Reach we gained, however, and at

the Pike and Eel were a length and a half away. Here Hall ran into the bank and broke an oar, but they were not long delayed and started off again with a splendid spurt, and won by some two lengths.

However defeated we must congratulate our crew on their splendid performances, and Pattison-Muir on his excellent steering. Our best thanks are also due to Mr L. H. K. Bushe Fox for coaching us.

The following composed the crew:

Bow. G. E. P. Cave Moyles.
2. C. R. Pattison-Muir.
3. G. D. Hignett.
Str. T. W. Thompson.
Coach. Mr L. H. K. Bushe Fox.

The Freshers' Trials were well up to the average, though there is a dangerous tendency to clip the finish. In the Seniors, Hullah's crew received 5 sec. start from Bruce Payne's and won easily. In the Juniors, Green's crew tore victory from Braithwaite's after a most magnificent race, the pistols being fired within half a second of each other.

The crews were:

Seniors.		*Juniors*	
Bow.	C. Hartree	*Bow.*	F. P. Roberts.
2.	W. R. Higgins.	2.	H. Rieu.
3.	J. H. Croysdale.	3.	P. Engleheart.
4.	R. E. V. Hale.	4.	H. A. H. Newington.
5.	H. W. Verdon.	5.	D. C. H. Chisholm.
6.	B. Haigh.	6.	E. Lillie.
7.	Smith.	7.	W. H. Thresher.
Str.	E. Gardner.	*Str.*	J. H. Iles.
Cox.	S. H. Clarke.	*Cox.*	H. M. Hunter.
Coach.	J. Hullah.	*Coach.*	O. M. Green.

In the 'Varsity Trials C. R. Pattison-Muir and G. E. P. Cave-Moyles in the losing boat, T. W. Thompson in the winning boat represented the college; our congratulations to them.

The Scratch Fours rowed in November reversed the position of last year, a crew stroked by T. W. Thompson defeating one stroked by O. M. Green.

The officers of the Boat Club are:

First Boat Capt.: O. D. BRUCE PAYNE.
Hon. Sec.: O. M. GREEN.

Other officers are: J. HULLAH, T. W. THOMPSON, and E. K. WILLIAMS.

CAIUS RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

Played 15. Won 4. Lost 11.

THIS season's Rugby Football at Caius was one long series of disasters, partly owing to bad luck, as in many of the matches a turn of fortune would have given us the match, and partly owing to the number of the team who figured on the injured list; so that we were never able to put a really representative XV into the field. This year, again, there was but little help obtained from the Freshmen, only two gaining their caps, so that unless there is a large inrush of Rugby players among next year's Freshmen the outlook for next year is distinctly dark. The forwards worked well, as a whole, but have a lot to learn as regards getting the ball in the scrum, and rather lacked combination and dash. The last few men in the team were distinctly light, as we found to our cost, against the heavy King's scrum. Behind the scrum there was a very great lack of serving talent, the outside being slow to see an opening, and their giving and taking passes being weak, but the defence was fairly sound. At back, when Gretton was absent or obliged to play three-quarters, we were in several of the earlier matches badly let down, though at the end,

Fehrsen, who was taken at the scrum, maintained the position with great credit.

Summary of matches:

Pembroke. On the Amalgamation ground. This was our 1st match and the team did well to win by 2 goals to 3 tries, as Pembroke were decidedly strong this year. The win was only secured by superior place-kicking, Gretton placing two splendid goals from far out.

Clare. Caius ground. We were unlucky in losing this match by 2 tries to 1 goal 1 try as we did most of the pressing.

St John's. Caius ground. We had the better of this game the first half, but the team then appeared to get lazy and we only managed to win by 1 goal 1 try to 1 try.

King's. Caius ground. The weight of the King's forwards was too much for our distinctly lighter team, and they won after a good game by 2 tries to nil.

Pembroke. Caius ground. After a very keenly contested game, in which Pembroke had slightly the best of matters, we were beaten in the last 2 or 3 minutes by 1 goal to nil.

Trinity. Trinity ground. The Trinity outsides were far too good for us, and they won anyhow by 4 goals and 3 tries to nil, though we were very evenly matched forward.

Clare. Clare ground. This was again a very even game, and Clare only managed to win by 2 tries, which were both given badly away by our back.

Sidney. Sidney ground. We had a good deal the best of this game, but still they managed to score first. We, however, replied with a goal, and were left victors by a goal to a try. Both sides lost a man about the middle of the game.

Tonbridge School. At Tonbridge. We had all the best of this game against the School and won by 3 goals to nil.

Jesus. Caius ground. After doing all the pressing we were beaten by a try to nil, owing to a bad mistake by one of our team.

Wadham, Oxford. At Oxford. In this match we were assisted by F. Mitchell, whose presence seemed to inspire our team, as they played with much more vigour than hitherto, and we were unfortunate to be beaten by 1 try to nil, as we had distinctly the best of the game.

John's. John's ground. John's had entirely reformed their team since our first meeting and beat us by superior combination among their backs by 2 goals 3 tries to 2 tries, though we always had the better of them forward.

Christ's. Caius ground. In this match we were defeated by 1 goal and 3 tries to nil, partly owing to our playing only 14 men for half the game, but they were distinctly the better team.

Emmanuel. Amalgamation ground. We were only able to put a very weak team into the field, about half the regular team being on the injured list, and subsequently we were beaten by 1 goal 5 tries to nil.

King's. King's ground. After a game of a very even description we were beaten by 1 point (2 tries 1 goal).

Characters of XV.

G. F. Gretton (*hon. sec.*). Back. Though nominally this was his position he could seldom be played in this position, and, owing to the successive injuries to the three-quarter, it was often necessary to play him at three-quarter in their place, and in several matches he was himself on the injured list. He was a safe tackler, and splendid kick, his place-kicking being especially good.

H. B. Owen. Centre three-quarter. Though rather weak in this position at first, improved greatly at the latter end of the season, and did much useful defensive work; rather weak in offence.

B. Spearman. Wing three-quarter. Crocked a large part of the season. Has but little idea of running, but was well worth his place in the team for his splendid and plucky tackling.

G. E. Davidson. Centre three-quarter. Also a frequent absentee owing to a crocked knee, but when he played acquitted himself well, especially in tackling and kicking. Rather slow, but played with a certain amount of dash.

R. E. Burlingham. Wing three-quarter. Though frequently played at half in absence of Crimp. A much improved player on last year's form, and better in attack than defence.

G. L. Crimp. Half-back. But only played in very few matches, when he displayed very in and out form, in one or two matches playing brilliantly, but in others being distinctly out of form. Tackled well and saved well, also made good openings, but his kicking lacked judgment.

R. F. Williams. Half-back. Played regularly, and was a very useful member of the team. Though not brilliant, was always safe and did an immense deal of hard work.

J. P. Stott (*capt.*). A very hard-working forward. Good in the loose, his tackling being very keen. Has set a fine example of keenness to his team.

L. B. Hopper. Though unable to play for us more than 2 or 3 times, owing to the 'Varsity engagements, always maintained his reputation as a fine forward and is to be congratulated on gaining his well-merited blue.

C. R. Worthington. A fine, hard-working forward, always playing a hard game from start to finish. Very good out of touch and in the loose, and takes his fair share of work in the scrum; always the first to follow up a kick.

W. F. Buckle. A good honest forward. Always well up and does a lot of work in the scrum. Good out of touch, though inclined there to cling too much to the ball, instead of putting it down and dribbling on.

A. O. M. Fehrsen. As a forward does not shove his weight in the scrum, saves and kicks well. Performed with great credit at back in the later matches.

C. F. Parry. Forward. Rather inclined to slackness, but often played a very good game and dribbles very well.

J. F. Gaskell. A very light forward but worked well. Good in the loose, where his tackling was noticeable.

G. Harper-Smith. Did a lot of hard work forward, but showed a very incomplete knowledge of the game, and does his work rather blindly. However, he might turn out a very good forward when he has gained in experience.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

THE Sports were held on Nov. 24th and 25th. Neither day was suitable for good performances, as the first afternoon a dense fog prevailed, while on Thursday a strong wind was blowing across the straight.

In previous years rowing men have been let off from the river for one afternoon when the sports have been held; this year for some reason—probably a good one—the boats were not allowed to have an afternoon off, although many of the men wanted to enter for the different events. It seems a pity that what has been the custom for the last few years should have been broken through, more especially when the races were only college trials and not the Lents, which before had been the case. Despite the non-attendance of boating men, the entries were better than they have been before.

The times for the various events were fairly good, though none came up to the standard of last year; some excuse may be found for this in the bad state of the weather and the attractions of "footer."

The two best events were the 150 yds. and the Hammer. The time for the sprint was the best that was done at Fenner's last term. Worthington, too, threw the hammer farther than it has been thrown in the Caius Sports since the time of Jennings.

The High-Jump was disappointing, as greater things were expected of Banks, who had at times jumped very well; however, he must be congratulated for winning the same event in the Freshmen's Sports, and if he would practise consistently there is no reason why he should not improve.

A match has been arranged with Trinity, Oxford, to take place on March 2nd on their track. The last time we went over to Oxford we were beaten; we may, I trust, be able to turn the tables on them this time.

High Jump. J. H. Banks 5 ft. 1½ in. (1). B. A. Long (2).

Throwing the Hammer. C. R. Worthington 81 ft. 5 in. (1). F. L. Carter (2).

1 *mile.* S. N. Toppin (1). H. Ackroyd (2). W. G. Braithwaite (3). Toppin led all the way and won by 8 yds. Time 4 m. 56⅘ sec.

300 *yds. Freshmen.* F. R. Barker (1). H. F. Morris (2). Won by 10 yds. Time 36⅘ sec.

1000 *yds. Hand.* W. N. Gibb 65 yds. (1). J. M. Wood 70 yds. (2). H. A. H. Newington 80 yds. (3). Gibb won easily by 30 yds. Time 2 m. 29 sec.

300 *yds. Stiffuns.* H. M. Verdon (1). G. F. Gretton (2). Won by 3 yds. Time 35 sec.

120 *yds. Hurdles.* S. P. Wadson (1). B. A. Long (2). Won by 4 yds. Time 19⅘ sec.

100 *yds.* E. Ackroyd (1). L. B. Hopper (2). Won by a yard. Time 11 sec.

Putting the Weight. G. F. Gretton 33 ft. 2 in. (1). B. H. Baker (2).

150 *yds. Handicap* E. P. Wadson 8 yds. (1). G. F. Gretton 11 yds (2). Wadson got on terms with Gretton 5 yds. from home and beat him by half-a-yard. Time 15 sec.

Half Mile. H. Ackroyd (1). B. A. Long (2). Ackroyd made the running throughout and won by 15 yds. Time 2 m. 13⅕ sec.

Long Jump. F. L. Carter (1). B. A. Long (2). Distance 18 f. 7 in.

Quarter Mile. S. P. Wadson (1). L. B. Hopper (2). Wadson led into the straight when Hopper challenged him, but he again got away and won by half-a-foot. Time 55⅘ sec.

Two Miles. S. M. Toppin (1). W. N. Gibb (2). Gibb took the lead at the 5th lap but in the last lap Toppin went to the front and won in the straight by 8 yds. Time 10 m. 56⅘ sec.

A match has been arranged with Trinity College, Oxford, at Oxford, on March 2nd.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL, 1897–1898.

Played 17. Won 11. Lost 4. Drawn 2.
Goals for: 60 against 30.

ON the whole the association team for 1897 was well above the average, although towards the end of the season a considerable deterioration took place, mostly though in single members of the team.

The Cup Tie against Trinity Rest we lost by 3 to 1, the team playing nowhere near their true form, the forwards especially being all at sea on the slippery and wet ground. Of our other losses those against Emmanuel and Christ's were both of them more or less owing to several members of the team being unable to play, and in that against Charterhouse, we were only beaten in the last five minutes by 1 goal to nil. We unfortunately did not meet the eventual winners of the Association Cup, but otherwise played at least one match with all the strong Association College XI.'s, so that our record ought to speak for the general excellence of the team.

Colours were given to W. A. V. Churton, E. K. Williams, F. Porter, F. Marris and W. H. Simpson.

LIST OF MATCHES, 1897.

Date	Opponents	Ground	Result
Tuesday, Oct. 19th ...	King's	King's	Won
Wednesday, ,, 20th ...	Trinity Rest	Caius	Won
Thursday, ,, 21st ...	Emmanuel	,, ...	Scratched
Saturday, ,, 23rd ...	St John's	,, ...	Won
Monday, ,, 25th ...	West Wratting...	West Wratting...	Won
*Tuesday, ,, 26th ...	Clare	Caius	Won
Saturday, ,, 30th ...	Charterhouse ...	Charterhouse ...	Lost
Monday, Nov. 1st ...	Trinity Etonians	Trinity Etonians	Won
Tuesday, ,, 2nd ...	Pembroke	Caius	Scratched
Thursday, ,, 4th ...	Sidney	,, ...	Scratched
Friday, ,, 5th ...	Clare	Clare	Won
Saturday, ,, 6th ...	St John's	St John's	Won
Tuesday, ,, 9th ...	Trinity Rest C. T.	Clare	Lost
Wednesday, ,, 10th ...	Trinity Hall	Caius	Won
Thursday, ,, 11th ...	Trinity Etonians	,, ...	Scratched
*Saturday, ,, 13th ...	Jesus	Jesus	Drawn
*Monday, ,, 15th ...	King's	Caius	Won
*Wednesday, ,, 17th ...	Christ's	,, ...	Lost
Friday, ,, 19th ...	Selwyn	,, ...	Drawn
Tuesday, ,, 23rd ...	Pembroke	,, ...	Scratched
Thursday, ,, 25th ...	Jesus	,, ...	Scratched
Tuesday, ,, 30th ...	Christ's	,, ...	Won
Thursday, Dec. 2nd ...	Selwyn	Selwyn	Scratched
*Friday, ,, 3rd ...	Emmanuel	Caius	Lost

* *Not full team.*

Characters of XI.

W. A. V. Churton. Goal keep. A greatly improved goal keep. Played especially well in the Cup Tie. Strong kick. Clears well from goal.

E. Ackroyd. Right back. A strong fast back, played consistently well all through the season. Good kick with either foot; strong tackler. Will be a great loss next year.

F. Marshall. Left back. Fast, but rather light back. Good kick and strong tackler for his weight. Much improved since last year.

C. A. Souter. Left half-back. Good half, always marks his man well. Greatly improved in his passing.

E. K. Williams. Centre half-back. Was unable to play till towards the end of the season. Strong but rather clumsy. Better in defence than attack.

F. Porter. Right half-back. Small and rather light half. Tackles well. Deteriorated a lot towards the end of the season.

H. Wilcock (*hon. sec.*). Outside left. Fast and very plucky forward. Rather light but always made the most of his weight. Good shot.

H. A. Lee Mitchell (*capt.*). Inside left. A much improved forward, shoots and dribbles well, has made a good captain.

S. Dodd. Inside right. Fairly fast inside, hardly played up to his early promise. Excellent shot.

W. H. Simpson. Outside right. Very fast outside, making the best use of his pace and weight. Centres well.

F. Marris. Centre forward. Very fast and tricky centre, should learn to shoot better. Ought to improve by next year.

"C" COMPANY C.U.R.V.

THE October term was a fairly busy one for the amateur soldier, as night-attacks and field-days were of more frequent occurrence than is generally the case. Of the former there were two, of which the first was intended partly to give a taste of powder to the recruits, and partly to prepare the older hands for more important work which was intended to come off later in the term. The chief part of the business was undertaken by C and F Companies, who marched from Cambridge about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and practised a little outpost and sentry-duty, with the pleasing prospect of having dinner on the range, which was quite a new feature in such operations. The Commissariat

department was under the charge of Quarter-Master Sgt. Pollard, and the contract was carried out by the Trinity Hall kitchen. It was pronounced a complete success. After dinner a realistic battle ensued, remarkable chiefly owing to the amount of ammunition expended. Both sides claimed a brilliant victory; however all was amicably settled and the contending forces united in marching back to the town.

Shortly after this came the event of the term, namely, the visit of a detachment of the London Scottish R.V. to Cambridge. They were expected to arrive on the night of Friday, Nov. 28th, and as before, C and F Companies were told off to perform the outpost duty, and to check their entry into the town. On this occasion, however, something went wrong in the Camp kitchen, and many members of the gallant C Co. were left to console themselves with their water-bottles and to fight dinnerless; or rather they would have had to fight dinnerless had not they unfortunately been so skilfully posted as to be completely missed by the attacking force. However, when the engagement was at an end they soon forgot their troubles under the pleasing influence of the "pipes," which played the whole force engaged back to Cambridge.

On the next day the London Scottish, who were quartered in the Corn Exchange, marched out from Cambridge in order to meet detachments from the Oxford University R.V., the Newmarket R.V., and the boys of Felsted School, in conjunction with whom it was intended that they should again make an attack upon Cambridge. Again C Company were unfortunately compelled to remain inactive during the entire operations, as the Oxford men, who were expected to have attacked them, arrived by another route from that which had been expected, not because of any fault of their own, but owing to the fact that the length of line allowed for the attack was far too great for the limited number of forces engaged.

The same evening the theatre was crowded by members

of the C. U. R. V. in uniform, who entertained their kilted brethren at the performance of "Niobe." The evening passed very successfully; and when the play was ended the "Scots" marched back to the Corn Exchange, and the C. U. R. V. soon dispersed to their several abodes, and gave very little trouble to the strong picquet which patrolled the streets under the command of Capt. Comber and Lieut. Tijon.

On Sunday a Church Parade was held in King's Chapel for the whole detachment of the London Scottish and the officers of the C. U. R. V. In the afternoon the "Scots" marched to Harston, and there entrained to the stirring music of the pipes, and accompanied by several members of C Company. So ended the first visit of the London Scottish to Cambridge, and it is to be hoped it will by no means be the last.

It was with some surprise that we heard that one prominent member of C Company had enlisted in the Gordon Highlanders at Aldershot. We are told on his own authority that he likes his duties more and more every day. He has the very best wishes of all C Company for success in the profession he has chosen.

The Captain wishes it stated that he is very pleased with the ability and promptness with which the Company has fired its 3rd class, the average for 70 men being 48·01.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

President: J. HULLAH.
Vice-President: W. A. V. CHURTON.
Secretary: M. M. S. GUBBAY.

THE first debate of the October term was held on Oct. 20th, when Mr O. M. Green brought forward his motion, "That in the opinion of this House a little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

He began by apologising for the misquotation, and then proceeded to criticise the School-Boards, Social Clubs and Trades Unions, which he thought were ample illustrations of the dangers of a little knowledge. He then dealt with the Press, and in particular with the Press in India, which he contended was managed on the basis of a little knowledge. He was understood to express a wish to return to the early days of this century with its freedom from strikes, Socialist Clubs, Trades Unions, etc.

Mr Carpenter maintained that it was not the small amount of knowledge of the agitator which was dangerous, but rather the excess of it. He found fault with the words of the motion and asked whether the knowledge referred to was dangerous to the possessor or those with whom he came into contact. He referred to the author of the quotation as being a signal proof of its worthlessness.

Mr Ackroyd criticised the opener's knowledge of English history, and disagreed with him in his idea of faddists.

Mr Gibb supported the motion.

Mr Quin confessed that he was a faddist. But he differed in his notions of the faddist from Mr Green. He referred to Trades Unions, and expressed the hope that the Employers would be beaten. He asked the House to reject the motion.

Mr Churton maintained that there was a case for both sides of the question.

Mr Baker, in a maiden speech, thought that it was dangerous to talk politics with ladies.

Mr Sington made a few remarks, and was followed by

Mr Gould, who made a promising maiden speech.

The opener then replied, and the motion being put to the vote, it was found to be lost by 8 votes to 16.

The object of the second meeting was to hold the "Freshmen's Debate."

Mr Banks proposed "That Poetry has done more good in the history of the world than Prose." He thought that

poetry was the result of the noblest thoughts of noblest minds, and referred to Tyrtaeus and Byron as examples.

Mr Sachse, in opposing, said that the world could do without poetry, but not without prose. Besides poetry was always inaccurate. Noble thoughts could be expressed in prose as well as in poetry, and he instanced as an example "England expects every man to do his duty."

Mr Phillips referred to Penny Dreadfuls as types of prose.

Mr Croysdale only cared for humorous poetry.

Mr Gould upheld the cause of poetry in general.

Mr Ferrers referred to versifiers as a scratch lot.

Mr Clarke mentioned Paley's *Evidences* as an example of the superiority of poetry over prose.

Mr Carpenter quoted some lines of Byron, and said that supporters of the motion ought to speak in verse.

Mr Baker thought that Mr Carpenter was unfair in his quotation.

Mr Blume shrank from the consequences of the suggestion that people should speak in poetry.

Mr Gubbay made a few remarks, which were promptly criticised by

Mr Hullah, who maintained that poetry was superior to prose.

Mr Wimpfheimer supported the motion.

Mr Banks then made his final speech, and the House divided, 12 for, 15 against. The motion was therefore lost.

On Nov. 10th Mr Churton brought forward his motion that "The sole object of punishment was to prevent the crime, not to reform the criminal." The hon. opener quoted in support of his motion, penal servitude, which prevented the crime and precluded the reformation of the prisoner. Originally the sole punishment was death: a fact which supported his theory. Further, in the law-courts it was the old offenders who were constantly being brought up Finally he quoted the pillory and the system of fines.

Mr Ackroyd called attention to the word "sole," on which he declared his intention of basing his arguments. Punishment inflicted by parents on their children, and by masters on schoolboys, did not in the least support the hon. opener. The motion was too sweeping, and in consequence of its general character could never be proved. One of its logical consequences would be to inflict capital punishment on every offender. The true aim of punishment was expressed in Gilbert's words "to fit the crime."

Mr Gibb divided punishment into two classes: punishment inflicted for the good of the community, and punishment for the good of the criminal. He supported the motion.

Mr Green referred to orchards and green apples. The thread of his argument was complicated, but he was understood to support the motion.

Mr Innes said that abhorrence was the sole deterrent which kept men from committing crimes.

Mr Reid quoted his own case as an example. He had been punished, but never reformed.

Mr Churton replied, and the House divided, 10 for, 7 against. The motion was thus carried.

On Nov. 17 Mr Russell moved, "That this House regrets the decline of national interest in Guy Fawkes' Day." In proposing this motion the hon. member felt sure of the support of all those who had suffered as martyrs to the cause a few days previously. He asked the House to appreciate the value of Guy Fawkes' energy, seeing that the collection of a few pounds in our day towards perpetuating his memory was almost a superhuman labour. In conclusion he called the attention of the House to a stipend left by a benefactor of the college to a 'common fire.'

Mr Carpenter, who opposed, startled the House by declaring that the question admitted of six aspects. Historically the celebration of the day was an impossibility. Artistically it was a failure. From the point of view of comparative history Guy Fawkes was only anticipating

modern Radicalism, which desired to abolish the House of Lords. Finally he recommended to other speakers the introspective psychological and metaphysical aspects of the question.

Mr Gould dealt in a more serious strain with the question of Guy Fawkes' respectability.

Mr Ackroyd called attention to certain impossible statements in Mr Carpenter's speech.

Mr Mitchell performed the same office for Mr Ackroyd.

Mr Lowe thought it was a mistake to imagine that Guy Fawkes intended to send King James above.

At this point a number of amendments were proposed but none of them were carried.

Mr Gubbay then took up the psychological aspect of the case, and Mr Russell having replied, the House divided, 9 for, 9 against. The President gave his casting vote in favour of the motion.

The sixth meeting of the term was held on Wednesday, Nov. 25, when a larger number than usual attended to hear the "Strangers' Debate." Mr W. T. Quin moved, "That this House disapproves of the policy of the Indian Government with regard to the North-West Frontier." He maintained that the Forward Policy in India entailed friction with Russia: it was expensive and would lead the Indian Government into bankruptcy. He then briefly told the story of the Chitral campaign and the developments which sprang from the mistaken policy which was adopted after the capture of Chitral. He denied that the success of the Turk in the recent war with Greece had had any effect on the tribes. The rising of Afridis and their neighbours "with the unpronounceable name" was caused simply and solely by the mistakes of Indian statesmen.

Mr W. Finlay, of Trinity, opposed the motion. It was absurd to hold that we were depriving the Afridis of their liberty. The liberty of the Afridis was to be able to rob and murder with impunity. The Ameer of Afghanistan would remain faithful only so long as it was to his interest

to do so. The tribes must be punished or the Ameer would conclude that his interest lay in making common cause with them. As to the breach of faith which had been mentioned so often, in his opinion no such thing had been committed.

Mr N. C. Home, of Trinity Hall, explained that though a Conservative he supported the motion. The Forward policy was doomed because it had no finality, and the Indian tribes could not be expected to remain faithful so long as the British frontier was undecided. At all costs there must be a buffer state.

Mr S. B. Atkinson, of Trinity, said that the expense was nothing more than a premium paid to maintain the security of the Indian Empire. He explained the rising as due to the influence of the prophets who had predicted a year of catastrophe in 1897.

The Secretary made a vigorous attack on the Forward Policy, and was followed by

Mr Carpenter, who maintained that the motto of the Government was self-defence, not aggression.

Mr Russell put before the House the point of view of the Afridis who wanted their freedom.

Mr Quin then made a short but telling reply, and the House divided, 24 for, 19 against.

On Wednesday, Dec. 1st, the Society met to elect the officers for the Lent Term. The following gentlemen were elected:

President: Mr W. A. V. CHURTON.
Vice-President: Mr M. M. S. GUBBAY.
Secretary: Mr S. C. CARPENTER.

Mr Gubbay then brought forward a vote of censure on the College correspondent in the *Review*. In a speech of great power he declaimed against the late President, and made a great impression on the House. Mr Hullah gave a pathetic *apologia pro vita sua*, and after a spirited discussion, the motion was lost by a small majority.

At the impromptu debate which followed Mr Ackroyd moved "that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." Mr Ferrers opposed, and after an animated debate, in which the ex-President, the Vice-President, Mr Quin, Mr Stott, the Secretary and others took part, the motion was carried by 10 votes to 4.

The October term was not remarkable for any startling activity on the part of the Debating Society. A fair average attendance was kept up, although on one occasion a debate had to be postponed owing to there being no quorum. The general tone of the House is distinctly frivolous, though serious speeches are sometimes heard. It is perhaps a pity that more men do not come prepared to speak, as it is always in the apparently inevitable pause after the first two speeches that the attendance most markedly diminishes.

THE FORTNIGHTLY SOCIETY.

THE first paper of the term was read on Oct. 21st by Mr McCaskie: the subject was "Plagiarism." He had no very decided views on the rights or wrongs of plagiarism, but confined himself to quoting instances in which well-known authors have been accused of it. The attendance was small, and the discussion suffered in consequence, the meeting dispersing early in the evening.

On Nov. 4th Mr Russell was unfortunately compelled to postpone the reading of his paper, owing to the fact that the number of members present was not sufficient to form a quorum.

He, however, was able to read his paper at the next meeting on November 18th: the subject chosen was the "Advantages and Disadvantages of College Societies." He proved conclusively that the advantages far out-weighted the disadvantages, the latter being non-existent.

A very lively discussion followed, in which the term "College Societies" was expanded considerably beyond its ordinary acceptation.

This was the last meeting of the term, as the day for the next meeting was fixed for the Michaelmas Concert. The election of officers was in consequence postponed till next term.

The attendance throughout the term was exceedingly bad and at all the meetings there was some difficulty in forming a quorum. The second year was chiefly to blame for this, and unless the first year is more regular, the prospects of the society cannot be said to be favourable.

THE '92 SOCIETY.

IN looking for the doings of the society this last term, one feels like the Rachel of old weeping for her children. We may look but we cannot find. There are chronicled two concerts, and two only, in a term of eight weeks with the rule of the society that there be a meeting once a week. Turn we to the authorities, and we hear that three more were published on the posters but had to be taken off at the last moment owing to inability on the part of the performers. This saves the authorities from the odium that would naturally attach to them. Yet all that can be said of last term's work is that ridicule has been thrown on a very worthy institution.

At a meeting at the beginning of the term the following officers were elected:

President: S. MOORHOUSE.
Vice-President: H. FAGAN.
Hon. Secretary: F. R. BAKER.

Committee:

G. C. COMPTON. J. F. GASKELL.
D. C. H. CHISHOLM. E. N. FRENCH.
C. R. HARTREE.

The two concerts that are recorded were a great success. It is to be hoped that in coming years greater energy and greater keenness will be displayed all round, and that the society's programme will be full.

CAIUS CHESS CLUB.

THE present season has so far been decidedly successful. We started rather badly by losing to the Conservative Club by 7 games to 5, owing chiefly to losses on the four last boards. Our "A" team were also beaten by the Conservative Club "A" team by 5 to 1, one game being unfinished.

We have as usual entered the competition for the University Challenge Board, and possess a very fair chance of repeating our success of last year. In the first round we played Emmanuel, and, after a drawn match, qualified for the second round by $3\frac{1}{2}$ to $1\frac{1}{2}$. We then met St John's and beat them by 4 to 1. In the semi-final, Trinity were our opponents, and the first match with them resulted in a draw.

In the junior tournament, played last term, R. Payne and R. F. Tate were the prize-winners.

At a meeting held on Dec. 6th, the following officers were elected:

President: C. H. REID.
Treasurer: R. PAYNE.
Secretary: B. T. P. BARKER.
Committee: R. S. MOXON, W. L. WARDLE.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

OWING to a considerable decrease in the numbers of the audience at the Smoking Concerts at the end of last Lent term, three concerts only were given by this society in the Christmas term.

The Freshman's concert was hardly up to the average, and gave very little hope of maintaining the comparatively high standard to which the music of the college has hitherto attained.

With a view to awaking the interest in college Smoking Concerts, the last concert of the term was held in the college Hall, where an excellent programme was provided and evidently appreciated.

The chorus under Dr Wood shewed great promise, considering that a large number of its members were new: the tone was quite good, and the work had evidently been thoroughly practised, but a lack of vigour and crispness somewhat marred a rendering of the two works which in other respects were admirably performed.

It is difficult and somewhat invidious in an account of this sort to single out one or two items for special mention, but we cannot leave unnoticed the admirable way in which A. L. Hall led the Quartet for pianoforte and strings, which perhaps was more appreciated than any other item on the programme.

It is to be hoped that the Chorus and Orchestra will be as regular as possible in their attendance at the Monday evening practices, as there will be a great deal of work to get through for the Lent Term and May Term Concerts.

PROGRAMME.

1. PIANOFORTE SOLO { "Valse D flat major" ... *F. Chopin.*
   { "Tarantelle" ... ... *Pieczonka.*
   O. M. GREEN.
2. SONG ... ... "The Knotting Song" ... ... *Purcell.*
   W. R. MENZIES.
3. PART-SONG ... "My Silvan Nest" ... ... *Schubert.*
   G. & C. C. M. S.
4. PIANOFORTE QUARTET "Bagatellen" (Nos. 1, 3, 4) *Dvorâk.*
   A. L. HALL, F. J. GEOGHEGAN, G. F. WHITE, and W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
5. SONG ... "Toreador's Song" (Carmen) ... *Biset.*
   E. E. CAREY.

6. VOCAL QUARTET "Softly Dream" ... ... *Fischer.*
W. R. MENZIES, R. E. BURLINGHAM, G. D. HIGNETT, and W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
7. SONG ... "Go, fetch me a pint of Wine" ... *Somervell.*
R. E. BURLINGHAM.
8. VIOLIN SOLO ... "Scherzo Tarantelle" ... *Vera-Morarri.*
G. F. LUCAS.
9. SONG ... "Little Mary Cassidy" ... *Old Irish Melody.*
W. D. BRAITHWAITE.
10. CHORUS ... "Landerkennung" ... ... *Grieg.*
G. & C. C. M. S.
11. CARMEN CAIANUM ... ... *Dr C. Wood.*

NEW PAVILION FUND.

SINCE the issue of the last *Caian* the following donations have been paid in:

	£	s.	d.
H. K. Anderson, Esq.	2	2	0
H. A. Lee-Mitchell	5	5	0
S. C. Carpenter		10	6
R. E. A. Chessex		10	6
G. H. Brackenbury		10	6
G. E. Davidson	2	2	0
L. G. H. Furber	1	1	0
C. S. Jones	1	10	0
H. Sington	2	2	0
W. R. Higgins	1	10	0
S. Dodd	3	3	0
G. W. Clark	1	1	0
H. Wilcock	5	0	0
E. Gardner	1	1	0
R. de B. Beamish	2	0	0
E. Ll. Makin	1	1	0
B. Thurlow	1	10	0
G. F. Gretton	2	2	0
	£34	1	6

Last term we announced in the *Caian* the receipt of donations amounting to £42. 11*s.* 6*d.*, and in May £2. 5*s.* was received from E. Ackroyd. Our total receipts since

Feb. 1, 1897, have therefore been £78. 18*s.* On Feb. 16, 1897, our debt to the Bank was £411. 2*s.* 9*d.* (see *Caian*, Easter Term, 1897) and since the audit of the account which was then made we have paid £8. 12*s.* 3*d.* for Bank charges, viz. interest on the loan.

It will be seen, therefore, that at present the debt on the Pavilion is £340. 17*s.*, while the total amount which has been contributed from the beginning amounts to £803. 6*s.* 9*d.*

We now appeal to the present first year to do their share. The year above them has set a good example, for it has contributed £68. 5*s.*, and one or two more donations are promised. This summer ought to see the debt reduced to a figure considerably below three hundred.

A. M. KNIGHT,
Treasurer.

THE CAIAN.

VOL. VII.] EASTER TERM, 1898. [No. 4.

Past and Present.

Edward Shirley Kennedy, M.A., Ph.D., died at Exmouth on March 1st, in his 81st year. He was born at Snaresbrook in 1817, and was educated at Cheam, at The Temple, Brighton, and at King's College, London. He was admitted a fellow-commoner of our college in October, 1852, and proceeded to the B.A. degree (*jun. opt.* 1856) in 1857 and the M.A. in 1861. At the age of 16 his father died and he became practically his own master with ample means. An uncle by marriage wished him to become an architect, and he studied under a Mr Ainger for some time, but he disliked the work so much that he gave it up. All his youth he practised gymnastic and all strengthening exercises, running up hill, whistling to strengthen his lungs. He was a first-rate swimmer and good oarsman, rowing in his college boat. He also rowed in the first Henley regatta. He was captain of the London Amateur Sculling Club. While quite a young man he became a member of the Royal Literary and Foreign Institute, and the Royal Geographical Society. He was the first Honorary Secretary of the London Ophthalmic Hospital, and when he left he was presented with a silver snuffbox. He was among the

first workers in the Royal Prisoners' Aid Society, and visited and made friends among the thieves, some of whom he led to better things. His life was pure and simple, and a college friend said he would never join in the light talk of the young men in rooms. He always said, "It is not right." In fact the key-note of his character was, "Is it right?" He was absolutely fearless, and as an old Alpine friend (Judge Wills) writes, "No man was more thoroughly esteemed than he was by those who knew him; his honesty and fearlessness were only equalled by his unselfishness, and he took losses and troubles which would have soured many a man with a calm and equal mind, and made the very best of life under very altered circumstances with a courage and gentleness and philosophy which I have long appreciated and admired."

In the year 1850 he published a very clever and thoughtful book, called *Kennedy's Thoughts on Being*, of which the Press took much and, in most cases, flattering notice. He was a noted Alpine climber (see his article in the *Caian*, Vol. v. 156 sqq.), and was one of the first party that ascended Monte Rosa and the Finster-Aarhorn. In the summer and autumn of 1856 the Alpine Club (of which he afterwards became President) was founded by Mr Kennedy and eight others, and in the same year he, with the Rev. Chas. Hudson, published *Where there's a Will there's a Way; An Ascent of Mont Blanc without Guides.* In 1860 he edited the second series of *Peaks, Passes and Glaciers.* About six or seven years ago he published a small book called *A Tramp to Brighton.* It was with a thief who afterwards became an honest man. He also took a warm interest and entered into the controversy about alterations in the Prayers, and wrote a pamphlet, *The Liturgy and the Laity.*

The last ascent he made was a very small one, in 1867, the Scheerhorn from the Maderaner Thal.

After he came to live at Exmouth his mind was much exercised by the want of knowledge of swimming on

the part of sailors and boatmen. After the loss of the Victoria he wrote to the Government and spoke very strongly on the subject. He taught a great many of the young men at Exmouth to swim, and helped to found a swimming club. The secretary and four of the young men belonging to the club volunteered to carry him to his last home.

It is with profound regret that we have to record the death by a fall from a cliff in the Isle of Wight of JOHN FRANK YOUNG, an undergraduate in his third year. He with Mr D. H. Croom of this college and others had accompanied Mr Charles Pigg on a reading-party to Bembridge, near Sandown. On the afternoon of Friday, April 1, the party started to climb what turns out to have been a very dangerous part of the cliffs. One of the party had fallen into the water and was rescued by Mr Croom and the others, and being unable to proceed was eventually taken off in a boat. Mr Young, it appears, had gone on climbing and was out of sight. It was thought that he had gained the top of the cliff, and the remainder of the party returned home after having by inquiries ascertained, as they thought, that he had been taken to Sandown in a boat. No uneasiness was felt during the evening till the last train arrived from Sandown without him. Mr Croom at once started with coastguardsmen to search the cliffs, and men were lowered by ropes in places. Afterwards they took a boat and rowed backwards and forwards along the coast the whole night long, and eventually found the body early on Saturday morning. The fall though not from a great height was such that death must have been instantaneous. The place where the accident happened was, it appears, actually only a few yards from the spot where the rest of the party were, all unconscious of it, attending at the very time to the needs of the temporarily disabled member. Frank Young was the son of Mr J. J.

Young, a Justice of the Peace, and a prominent citizen of Portsmouth, of which he was recently Mayor. It adds to the distressing nature of the tragedy that Frank Young was looking forward anxiously to the completion of his course, when he might be able to relieve from the cares of business his father, who we are sorry to hear is in a very precarious state of health. Some portion of our sympathy is due also to Mr Croom, whose suffering must have been intense during the night-long search for the remains of one who had been to him his closest friend.

By the death of Mr WILLIAM GRIFFITH (says the *Times*), which took place very suddenly at Ryde recently, a very well-known and somewhat eccentric member of Lincoln's Inn has passed away. Mr Griffith, who was in his 68th year, was admitted to the college in 1849, became a Scholar, and took honours both in Mathematics and in Classics (B.A. 1853). He was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn in 1858. Although he never had an extensive practice, he was the author of several works, among them being *The Institutes of Equity* and *The Law relating to Bankers.* Mr Griffith was an assiduous diner at Lincoln's Inn, where he was to be seen almost every day during term, and he was also a well-known figure in the library of that society.

The Rev. Mortimer Drummond, M.A. (B.A. 1856), Rector of Wanstead, Essex, died on March 30th. As an undergraduate he was captain of the Boat Club.

Arthur Thomas Savage (B.A. 1888), died at Birmingham in March last, 1898, aged 31.

The Rev. R. J. Pearce, late Fellow of the college, Vicar of Bedlington, Durham, has been appointed Rural Dean of Bedlington.

The Rev. F. Baggallay, M.A. (B.A. 1878), Vicar of Oakham, has been appointed Rural Dean of Rutland (First Deanery).

The Rev. J. T. Lang, M.A., Fellow of Corpus, formerly Scholar of Gonville and Caius and Sayer Scholar, has been appointed Vicar of Christ Church, Finchley.

The Rev. W. Leighton Grane, M.A. (B.A. 1878), Rector of Bexhill-on-Sea, has been appointed Prebendary of Sutton in Chichester Cathedral.

The Rev. Sigismund Theodore Dawson, M.A. (B.A. 1884), curate of Christ Church, Harrogate, has been appointed Vicar of St Luke's, Harrogate.

The Rev. H. B. Bisshopp, M.A. (B.A. 1882), honorary worker at St James's, Bermondsey, has been appointed to the living of St Luke's, Plymouth.

The Rev. W. T. A. Barber, M.A., formerly Scholar of the college, and for some time Wesleyan Missionary in China, has been appointed Head Master of the Leys School, Cambridge.

Mr Francis Eden Lacey (B.A. 1882), who played in the University Eleven against Oxford in 1882, has been appointed Secretary of the Marylebone Cricket Club at Lord's. There is a photograph of him in the April number of the *Public Schools Magazine* under the Sherborne news.

The Shuttleworth Scholarships have been awarded as follows: 1, to R. C. Punnett, for three years; 2, to H. W. Atkinson, B.A., for two years.

Mr W. Pollard, M.A., junior demonstrator in the Chemical Laboratory, has been appointed a member of H.M. Geological Survey. Mr Pollard will be missed in many ways. He was both in his undergraduate days and afterwards in touch with most departments of college life. He was a useful oar and did good service as a tenor in the Chapel choir. After taking his degree he returned to Tübingen, where he had previously spent some time on leaving Harrow, and came back to Cambridge with the additional title of Ph.D. "made in Germany." An ardent soldier, he will leave a gap hard to be filled in the Quartermaster's department of the C.U.R.V.

On March 10, Mr C. S. Myers, late Shuttleworth Scholar, sailed along with the other members of the Cambridge Scientific Expedition to Torres Straits, conducted by Dr A. Haddon, of Christ's College. The chief object of the expedition will be to investigate the natives, their physical characteristics, their mental condition, folk-lore, customs, amusements, songs, language and their condition generally as affected by their geographical environment. Mr Myers's duty will be to study native music. He will have the aid of a phonograph and his violin (not his best), for which a special case has been made to protect it against the influences of the climate.

Among recent books by members of the college we notice:

On Laboratory Arts, by Richard Threlfall, Professor of Physics in the University of Melbourne.

Alien Emigrants in England, by W. Cunningham, D.D., Fellow of Trinity and Honorary Fellow of Gonville and Caius.

A Catalogue of the Greek Vases in the Fitzwilliam Museum, by Professor E. A. Gardner (Cambridge Uni-

versity Press). The book is profusely illustrated by beautiful photographs.

'*The Children of Wisdom*,' *and other sermons preached in Canadian pulpits*, by the Rev. John de Soyres, M.A., Rector of St John, New Brunswick; formerly Hulsean Lecturer. This selection of sermons, preached mainly on special occasions, is very attractive reading. Mr de Soyres handles with his old facility of language, and with an eloquence and variety recalling the days when he was a brilliant orator and president of the Union, topics such as—the need for simplification of the language of the Prayer-Book, or at least alternate versions, if it is to be adapted to the Mission Room as well as to educated congregations—the mistakes which led to the loss of the American colonies—Tractarianism (a sermon on the death of Cardinal Newman in 1890)—'The Church and Social Questions,' a subject which the writer's former work among working men in London peculiarly fits him to deal with.

Elementary Botany, by Percy Groom, formerly Frank Smart Student and sometime Professor of Botany at Whampoa, China.

The *Dictionary of National Biography*, which is rapidly approaching its completion, is to be augmented by a supplement. Under the letter B we are glad to notice the name of the late Professor Bensley.

The March number of *Temple Bar* contains an interesting article entitled "An Ambassador's Letter-Bag," which deals mainly with certain letters received by the late Right Hon. John Hookham Frere during his residence at Malta. Mr Frere, known to classical students for his translations of Aristophanes, known more generally as a diplomatist in the stirring times at the beginning of the century, graduated at Caius in 1792. There is an excellent engraving of him in the Combination Room.

In the important *Text-Book of Physiology*, Vol. I., edited by Professor Schaefer, we are glad to notice among the cooperators Mr J. S. Edkins, Physiologist to St Bartholomew's Hospital, and formerly Shuttleworth Scholar. His contribution is the 'Mechanism of Secretion of Gastric, Pancreatic and Intestinal Juices.' Dr Sherrington, F.R.S., is also announced as a contributor.

We have received a copy of the address delivered by the Bishop of Wellington to his Diocesan Synod in December 1897, on his return to New Zealand. Dr Wallis makes grateful mention of the substantial sum of which he was the bearer, and which had been collected by his college friends towards the building of his new Cathedral.

It was announced in the last number of the *Caian* that Mr Barnes Wimbush, formerly captain of the Boat Club, had offered to provide a new bell for the turret on the south side of the chapel. The bell has arrived and is now in position. To all but those who would like to have any and every bell silenced it is a distinct acquisition to the bells of Cambridge. It weighs about 15 cwt., and gives out a deep and soft tone, without any metallic harshness. It is inscribed as follows: round the upper rim are the words—AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM ET IN VSVM CAPELLAE COLLEGII GONVILLI ET CAII; on the north face—D. D. BARNES WIMBUSH, A.M., A.D. MDCCCXCVIII.; and on the south face (in default of vicar and churchwardens—CVSTODE N. M. FERRERS, PRAESIDE E. S. ROBERTS, BVRSARIO IOH. B. LOCK, DECANO A. M. KNIGHT. The bell was cast by the well-known Loughborough firm, Messrs John Taylor and Sons.

We may remind competitors that the Triennial Thruston Prize will be awarded next year (1899). Candidates should send in to the Master the text of their investigations on or

before Sept. 30, 1899. The regulations, as given in the *University Calendar*, are as follows:—In place of the regulations which formerly provided for the delivery annually of a "Thruston Speech" (on the Progress of Medicine from the time of Dr Caius), the following order is now in force:—"The money, about £54 (as money, or in any other form that may be thought best), shall be given triennially to that member of the College (being of not more than fifteen years' standing from the first day of the Michaelmas term of the Academical year in which he matriculated), who has published in the course of the preceding three years the best original investigation in Physiology (including Physiological Chemistry), Pathology, or Practical Medicine; the person to whom the Prize is awarded being required to give an account of the investigation in the form of a lecture (or otherwise as the Governing Body may think best) in the College." The prizeman in 1896 was A. Ransome, M.D., F.R.S.

Sir Frank Lockwood's Sketches. For several weeks during the Lent Term the sketches of the late Sir Frank Lockwood were exhibited at the King Street galleries, St James's, the proceeds of the exhibition being devoted to the Barristers' Benevolent Fund. The sketches were chiefly caricatures of forensic and political notabilities.

One's first impression—as one looked round the galleries, which, though they contain a very large number of frames, each one frequently containing many sketches, contain, we are told, only an infinitesimal portion of the quantity produced—was of the exuberant vitality and energy of the man who could produce such a large and varied quantity of work simply as a relaxation to professional labours, which he doubtless took more seriously. For these sketches very frequently form portions of hastily written notes, are often scribbled on any sort of material that lay to hand; and that Sir Frank Lockwood ever took himself with sufficient seriousness as an artist to provide himself with

any materials for his art beyond those he used in writing, does not anywhere appear.

And yet some of these sketches have quite serious artistic merit; with the elaborately studied present-day illustrations of the comic papers they do not enter into any sort of competition, they are founded entirely upon an earlier and a freer school of work. John Leech, and, occasionally, Sir John Tenniel, these were evidently Sir Frank Lockwood's models. Following these artists, drawing perpetually, and drawing chiefly straight away with the pen, with great swiftness and equal daring, Sir Frank exhibits now and again quite astonishing powers of line for a confessedly amateur draughtsman. Take, for instance, a sketch in frame No. 57, "A Cheerful Sunday at the British Museum," which represents a British workman who imagines he has "got 'em again," as he finds himself vis-à-vis with the skeleton of an antediluvian monster. How completely the impression of the skeleton is conveyed—and with what a minimum of means! The few vigorous lines condense the thing almost into shorthand, yet we are not in the least at a loss for the artist's meaning. Of the very many portraits of the Chief Justice, Lord Coleridge, take No. 153, which represents him "bored by counsel." How trenchant is the quality of pen line in this, how admirably rendered the dignified old head nodding into irresistible slumber! A very perfect little piece of humour is one sketch in frame No. 90, "Waddy Tells the Prime Minister and the 'Eminent Wesleyans' a Few North-East Circuit Stories." It contains a quite original portrait of Mr Gladstone, like, but not as he is usually drawn; whilst the countenances of the "eminent Wesleyans," one of whom raises a fat deprecating hand as the North-East Circuit stories are unfolded, is quite delicious.

Not all of the sketches exhibited are, however, so completely intelligible to the non-legal mind as the foregoing; many refer amusingly to chance incidents of the law courts, that have remained otherwise unrecorded; but the ease

and the humour with which they are executed render them very pleasant to look at. Of the essential good-humour of Sir Frank's caricature, it is sufficient to say that the subjects of his satire are in many cases the owners and exhibitors of the drawings which depict themselves.

The lofty tower of Swanton Morley Church, one of the college livings in Norfolk, was struck by lightning in the Easter vacation. The south-east angle of the parapet of the tower was shattered, and portions of the masonry fell on to the nave and south aisle roofs, causing considerable damage. The clock was also struck and the steel-wire rope which carries the heavy weights was severed, and these fell into the church and broke in pieces the massive oak chest containing the documents of the parish.

On a later page will be found the second of a series of descriptions of the livings in the gift of the College. The living of Great Melton is held by the Rev. Alfred George Day, formerly Senior Fellow, President and Classical Lecturer, who writes the article, and is, as he reminds us, the last of the Rectors who will be presented by this College.

It was mentioned in the last number of the *Caian* that steps were being taken to procure a copy of the portrait by Sir William Beechey of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, formerly Fellow of our College, father of Lord Nelson, now in the collection of the present Earl Nelson at Trafalgar House, Wilts. The copy, which has been made by Miss Edith Sprague, has now arrived and hangs in the Combination Room.

Three more additions have been made to our collection; an engraving of a portrait of the late Sir Frank Lockwood; a large photograph of Sir David Salomons, founder of the Salomons Engineering Scholarship; and

an enlarged photograph of Henry James Shuttleworth, in whose memory the Shuttleworth Scholarships were founded by his father.

Besides these portraits two very interesting photographic and coloured reproductions have been placed upon the walls, (1) the original grant of arms to Dr Caius, (2) the grant of arms to the College as refounded under the title Gonville and Caius.

To the books noted above as coming from the pen of members of the College may be added:

Kronstadt: a novel by Max Pemberton.

John Royston. A Sketch during the Civil War in the North of England. By W. G. Wrightson, M.A. Published by Mawson, Swan and Morgan, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. A critique on the book will be found in the *Cambridge Review*, April 28, 1898.

Dr J. Kingston Fowler (B.A. 1880), Physician to the Middlesex Hospital, is joint author with Mr R. J. Godlee, M.S., F.R.C.S., of an important work, *The Diseases of the Lungs*, Longmans and Co.

From the *London Gazette* of April 22 we learn that among the officers of the Buner Field Force who have been recommended to the favourable consideration of the Commander-in-Chief, is Major C. W. H. Evans (B.A. 1874) of the 1st Battalion, Royal West Kent Regiment.

Mr E. F. Knight, the well-known *Times* war correspondent, is now in Cuba.

"Palladian" Architecture in Cambridge.

A RECENT work by W. J. Loftie (author of *A History of London*, &c.) on *Inigo Jones and Wren*, or *The rise and decline of modern architecture in England*, contains a good photogravure of the Gate of Honour, which is described as "justly famous." But the writer's vocabulary of abuse fails him when he comes to stigmatise the enormities committed by the governing bodies of this and other colleges some thirty years ago. We propose to set forth as briefly as possible Mr Loftie's indictment of the 'atrocities' of the last generation, and to make some attempt at defence, if defence is possible.

After an introductory chapter and chapters on "The Decay of Gothic" and on "Elizabethan Architecture" we come to chapter IV, on "The Beginnings of Palladian." The author uses the term *Palladian* chiefly to denote the kind of architecture practised by Inigo Jones and Wren. He adopts the name in preference to "renascence" or "renaissance," which is too indefinite, or "Queen Anne," which describes a much later phase. "Palladian" for him is the art of which Andrea Palladio, the great Italian architect born in 1518, was the chief exponent. Palladio from his youth was particularly attracted by the buildings of the ancient Romans. In his opinion, they excelled all who have been since their time in building well. He therefore proposed to himself Vitruvius, the only Roman writer on architecture, as his "master and guide." His book on *Architecture* was published at Venice in 1570.

Mr Loftie starts from the assumption that the first distinctly Palladian building, as distinguished from Elizabethan, is "Caius College, at Cambridge, begun probably by Haveus in 1565." This same Haveus, he thinks, was brought over, among other Flemish artists, by Sir Thomas Gresham for designing and building his original Royal Exchange.

Was it perhaps Gresham's connexion with this college which introduced Haveus to Cambridge? Be that as it may, to Theodore Haveus, or Heave, of Cleves, is attributed, rightly or wrongly, Mr Loftie repeats, the first distinctly classical building in England, Caius College, at Cambridge. 'The authorities of that University, some twenty 'or thirty years ago, seem to have gone on a crusade 'against what was ancient or interesting in the fabric of 'their colleges and public buildings. At Pembroke they 'destroyed the oldest relics in the University, and employed 'a modern architect to lengthen Wren's chapel....Other 'atrocities followed; and finally as a crown to the whole 'movement, the precious, unique, exquisitely-proportioned 'little buildings of Caius were handed over to the tender 'mercies of the same hand which had ruined Pembroke. 'The new front is described by the guides as "in the 'French château style," or "that of the French baronial 'mansions of Francis I.," whatever it may be. Without 'seeing it, one would say that nothing more inappropriate 'for the situation could possibly be conceived than a 'French country château in the centre of Cambridge, in 'close proximity to two of the greatest architectural orna- 'ments of the University—King's College Chapel and the 'Senate House,—to say nothing of its interference with 'the oldest and in some respects the best Italian buildings 'in England. But there is little of the French or other 'style about the new building. The whole thing must 'come down, and will, when the college or University 'authorities return to their senses; but even pulling down 'will not restore the chapel or the "Gate of Humility."

'This gate opened into the college from the street, and 'was part of a scheme of symbolism very characteristic of 'the Elizabethan age. By humility the earnest student 'was to approach his work. It is now in Senate House 'Passage, or so much of it as was preserved at the removal. 'We need not describe it, as we have no guarantee that it 'resembles the original erection, and, judging from analogy

'and experience, have every reason to suppose it is as 'much altered as any other.'

After some approving comments on the Gate of Virtue and the monument of Caius he goes on to remark that the chapel which this monument ornamented 'has been re-'peatedly altered and "restored"; and the east end, with 'its Ionic columns and broken pediment, has been replaced 'by an apse designed by Mr Waterhouse in his "French 'château style." The monument of Dr Caius was removed 'from his grave and placed high up on the wall near the 'chancel in 1637.' Then after describing the Gate of Honour (of which he says 'this first effort to build in the new style long stood by itself; there was nothing to compete with it. In the present state of architectural taste it is not likely, in our day at least, to be surpassed') he concludes by adding that the fashion of building in 'Palladian' set by Caius at Cambridge was soon followed in other parts of England.

Now we are not concerned in this article to discuss the relative merits of the Gothic, "Palladian" and "French château" styles of architecture. If we condemned our buildings on the ground of the interference caused by the proximity of any one of the styles to either of the others or any other, we should have to include in the same condemnation many noble cathedrals in many lands. And we have seen many a French country château which we would gladly have in the centre of Cambridge in preference to the houses adjoining St Mary's Church, or even to the Town Hall, with its projected new façade hiding the meaner structure behind.

Mr Loftie is so beside himself with indignation that he has given no thought to accuracy of detail or date or to general clearness of exposition. Parenthetically we may remark that the hand of the 'modern architect' was at work here before and not after it had destroyed the Hall of Pembroke. But as regards our own college Mr Loftie's statements are as misleading as they can possibly be. Note

in the first place that the fury of onslaught is directed mainly against the Vandals of "twenty or thirty years ago." These Vandals handed over to the modern architect the "precious, unique, exquisitely-proportioned little buildings of Caius....The new building is described by the guides as in the French château style." Now what does he mean by the "exquisitely-proportioned little buildings"? The ordinary reader would naturally assume that these "little buildings" were the buildings displaced by the "French château" building, i.e. that the "little buildings" were the block known as the Perse and Legge buildings, erected in the seventeenth century. But these, as not being "Palladian," are clearly not what Mr Loftie means, and his remarks here must have reference only to the old Gate of Humility, which by the way had been removed from the Senate House Passage to a few feet further back many years before the publication of his book. With his protest against its removal from Trinity Street in 1868 not a few will be found to agree, and many would gladly even now learn that it were possible without glaring incongruity to have it replaced in or close to its original position. So far as the evidence of engravings goes there is every reason to believe that the gateway and its mouldings are exactly what they were three hundred years ago.

To turn to the chapel: what was it that Mr Waterhouse found in 1868? Certainly not the chapel as left by Dr Caius, who had himself made considerable alterations in its appearance. And down to 1717 it had Gothic windows and tracery, Gothic buttresses and a "sacred tower," resembling in its upper portion that of the Gate of Virtue. In 1637 the chapel was lengthened eastward, and the tomb of Dr Caius was removed to its present position. In 1717—1726 the chapel was "ashlared," i.e. overlaid with stone, the "sacred tower" destroyed, the present heavy buttresses built, and, worst of all, the pointed Gothic windows replaced by the present windows, with lights divided by straight mullions with no arcades. As

regards the interior Mr Loftie's description would lead us to infer that the east end "with its Ionic columns and broken pediment," now replaced by the apse, was part of the original "Palladian" design. As a matter of fact what he describes is a wainscoted altar-piece erected in 1718–1726 by those who de-Gothicised the exterior.

What the "Vandals" therefore of 1868 through their architect are responsible for amounts to this; face to face with the necessity of enlargement and the introduction of music, they added an apse, which is certainly *not* in the "French château" style, they added arcades to the very ugly windows, in keeping with those of the apse-windows, and they rebuilt, though not quite in the same position, the "sacred tower" which gives access to the organ-loft. The top of the tower, now used as a belfry and containing the new bell presented by Mr Barnes Wimbush, has lights on the same model as those of the chapel windows. If Mr Waterhouse were to be asked why he did not exactly reproduce the old tower as depicted in Loggan's views, he would probably reply that though it would have corresponded admirably to the tower of the Gate of Virtue, the style of the chapel exterior as altered in 1717-1726 made such a reproduction out of the question.

We hope we have sufficiently defended the "Vandals" of 1868 against at least some of Mr Loftie's strictures. We think they did on the whole the best that was to be done as regards the chapel. The question as to whether the style of the Tree Court buildings was the best possible is one which we must leave to the future to decide. The question will probably reach an acute stage when the time comes for rebuilding St Michael's Court.

Note. Haveus (says the *Edinburgh Review*, Apr. 1898) and his claim to the Gate of Honour at Caius have been exploded by the antiquarians of Cambridge.

An Army Tutor to his Pupils.

Tantae molis erat Mavortis condere gentem.

AH forgive, if Latin learning
O'er that brow a frown doth fling;
Well I know that thou art yearning
For the joys Athletics bring.
If thy work to thee be frightful,
Know that mine is not delightful.
Simplest words you can not parse,
O my stalwart son of Mars.

Though, like night, 'exams.' impending
Sadden all thy youthful day,
Still, the longest night has ending.
Work;—and you will find it pay.
Does the dismal Present 'bore' thee?
Bright the Future lies before thee!
Therefore mind you don't forget
'Moneo, mones, monet.'

Bravely at translation hammer,
Latin proses do not shirk.
Glory gleams beyond the grammar!
Work, my future general, work!
Though alone with games delighted,
Stir thine intellect benighted;
Brief the toil; and then thy brain
Full and final rest shall gain.

A. B.

To face p. 255.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, GREAT MELTON (*from a photograph*).

The College Livings.

II.

Great Melton, Norfolk.

OF the 18 livings in the patronage of our College, no less than 12 are or were in the county of Norfolk, while three others are situated in East Anglia. I am asked to furnish some account of one of these—and though it is not an important one, and though, as I have protested, it has hardly any history, still as it seems intended to notice in the *Caian* all the benefices to which the college has presented, it is as well that Great Melton should be the subject of an article at once. For the advowson is no longer in the gift of our Society, having been recently exchanged for the pecuniarily more valuable one of Swanton Morley, and the last link between it and the college must very soon be severed.

Some thirty years ago a description of almost any of our livings would have been interesting to many members of the Society, for at that time the readiest and often the only available escape from celibacy (without loss of income) for a clerical Fellow was to succeed to a college benefice. And accordingly the comparative advantages of this or that living and the prospects of an early vacancy in any afforded a fruitful subject of discussion among the unmarried academic clergy. But it must now be many years since any even of the best endowed rectories were accepted by an actual Fellow, or even an ex-Fellow, so that as retiring pensions, or rewards for long service in college, they are of little account and cause no vacancies or promotions in the list of the ruling body.

Under the old régime I can remember some amount of dissatisfaction among expectant incumbents not partial to East Anglia that the chances were immensely in favour of

their obtaining preferment in that unloved district—there being in fact only two livings in genial southern climes. But some of these slighted benefices are well placed, and those in the Eastern Division of Norfolk—of which this is one—have the great advantage of being within reasonable distance of the fine, quaint, interesting cathedral-city, in which, and close to which, even in default of local amenities, much good family and club society is still to be had, though the well-known literary character of Norwich coteries in the earlier part of this century is, I suppose, a thing of the past.

Norfolk is sometimes said to be an ugly county. This district is certainly not so. It is not even flat. The road hence to Norwich is rather hilly; and that city itself, as the late Dean Stanley once pointed out to me, is like Rome built on seven hills. The handsome and comfortable Rectory stands high, and shows well against a background of woods, which on three sides border what looks like a clearing in an ancient chase, the short turf dotted with magnificent oaks. The country immediately to the north of the parsonage is, I think, quite the gem of Norfolk, intersected as it is with three nearly parallel streams, the well-wooded valleys being unusually deep and wide, considering the small volume of their waters. The beds of the Yare and the Wensum, which unite below Norwich, were no doubt once tidal, and tradition says that the natives of Barford, a mile west of Melton, had to wait for low water to cross the former. Immediately below the Rectory, though hidden by wood, this infant Yare forms a lovely close-embowered stream, reaching half a mile to the mill-pool at Marlingford—a village which afforded many subjects to Old Crome, the Norfolk Hobbema. The coppices and coverts about the Rectory and between it and the river abound in bird life, and the keen eyes of a younger generation soon detect kinds enough to fill a long list. Wood-pigeons and turtle-doves build within a stone-throw of the house—also jays, to the destruction of the gardener's peas. One sees now and then a mousing owl, there are tits various,

finches of all kinds, including the now somewhat rare haw-finch and the prettiest of all, the goldfinch—here called King Harry—woodpeckers, goat-suckers, tree-creepers, redstarts, nut-hatches, brown and gold-crest wrens, wagtails, pied and yellow, while down by the stream a bolt of blue enamel sometimes shoots past the bather or rower, and there is a cry of 'Kingfisher.' But enough of these 'pleasing shades,' interesting only to one who will soon, not without some regret, have to leave them. Turn we to what I said were the scanty annals of the benefice itself, as to which Blomefield's well-known *History of Norfolk* affords some materials, though confused, incorrect, and clumsily arranged. The most striking fact about it is that it is a double living. Great Melton should be properly designated Melton All Saints and St Mary. And I as Rector of both parishes, though they are united, have (worse luck), to pay tenths, procurations, Archdeacon's fees and what not in respect of each.

The consolidation took place in 1713 (12 Annæ, Blomefield), by an Act of Parliament which provided that the Church of All Saints should be "ruinated, and that the parish and living should be consolidated with that of Melton St Mary," the church of which stood in the same churchyard, and "that the latter should thenceforth serve as the Parish Church of both."

All Saints' Church must always have been the finer of the two. It is a Decorated building of the 13th century, with nave and chancel of unusual height. The tower when I became incumbent was in good preservation, only requiring battlements, roof and belfry floors. The gable end of the chancel and part of the walls (as shown in Ladbroke's sketch) remained standing, and the foundations were sound. The Church of St Mary, a mean perpendicular edifice, had long been in a wretched condition, and was wholly unworthy of restoration. After much deliberation it was resolved in 1883 to demolish St Mary's Church and reinstate All Saints', using the available portions and adding

a transept vestry and porch. The result is considered satisfactory, and the present church is certainly pretty both without and within. The latest internal decoration is a Jubilee window, which may hand down the name of the last collegiate incumbent. The large east window was erected in memory of my predecessor, C. Eyres, by his family.

It seems passing strange that these two churches should have been in co-existent use, as they must have been for centuries, and indeed served in very many instances by different rectors, and that they should both have been placed at the very boundary of the long straggling parishes, and far from at least one of the parsonages, for though the site of St Mary's Rectory is unknown, my house has always been All Saints' Rectory, and it is more than a mile from either church. Where did the congregations come from?—they must have been large, for the incumbent about the year 1600 returned 72 as the number of communicants at St Mary's alone, whereas the present population of the whole parish is about 320.

This duplicity is not unexampled. At Fulbourn there were originally two churches almost contiguous, All Saints' and St Vigors; while Reepham in Norfolk shares its churchyard with Hackford, an entirely distinct parish. But at Melton there was yet another church. Algar's Thorp, an outlying hamlet which was annexed to Melton All Saints', though quite two miles from that church, had a chapel of its own (existing in my time as a barn), dedicated to St Mary Magdalene. The name Algar and that of one of the manors here, Hacons, points to an admixture of Scandinavian blood. Another manor (Peverell's) was granted by the Confessor to one Ketel, a Dane.

The advowson of Great Melton has only belonged to the college since the consolidation. The owner of the Hall here and the several manors at that time or soon after, was Edward Lombe, Esq., who had property at Weston and elsewhere in Norfolk, but bought this estate,

which had passed through many families (the most notable being those of Downes and Anguish), and settled here. He died in 1738, and was succeeded by his brother, Rev. John Lombe, who had been a Fellow of Caius, and who, owing to previous acquaintance with the place, may have induced the college to purchase the advowson, their first presentee obtaining the living in 1723. From that branch of the Lombe family the present owner is descended, though the name, owing to female devolutions, has been twice dropped and twice revived.

The Hall was built in Queen Elizabeth's time, and according to the well-known Norfolk antiquary, Dr Jessopp, must have been a very good specimen of the contemporary architecture, but its character has been well-nigh lost by alterations and additions under former occupants. Dr Jessopp holds that it was built by Robert Downes, of whom something ought to be said. This family of Downes was an important one, and different members of it had large property in Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex. Several of them in Queen Elizabeth's time were sturdy 'Popish recusants,' and were again and again fined and imprisoned for refusing to take the oath of supremacy. One of the name, who may have been this Robert, met the queen when approaching Norwich on one of her progresses, and presented her with a copy of English verses. Her Majesty accepted the effusion, but carried the donor on to Norwich, where he was 'clapt' into prison and along with him some nine gentlemen who had been her fellow guests at her last night quarters, and were escorting her to the city. All this on suspicion of recusancy. Robert Downes seems to have been treated with exceptional severity. He spent some 20 years in a mitigated form of captivity at Norwich, though sometimes allowed to visit his wife and family, who remained at Melton Hall. But by successive exactions he was at last completely ruined, and sold the estate and Hall, with all its contents, to Thomas Anguish, a merchant of Norwich. These Anguishes remained in possession for some 90 years,

the most notable of them being one John, the third owner of the name. He was a devoted royalist, and the slab over his grave in the chancel records that "Here lieth John Anguish, of Great Melton, Esq., who after a faithfull Discharge of his Duty to King *Charles* the first of blessed Memory in his Wars during the wicked Rebellion, died on the 12 of Febr. aged 79 years." The year is not given.

This John Anguish is said to have lived in concealment, for fear of the Parliamentary soldiers, in a picturesque farm-house a mile away on the Wymondham road. He occupied a chamber in the roof, the only access being by a rope ladder. The unfortunate Downeses had a hiding-place of their own over the Hall door—a priest's hole it is called—about 3 feet deep only, and entered by a trap-door. There are such, I believe, in many other old Norfolk country houses.

It will be seen from the above that there have been at different times loyal hearts and brave at Great Melton. May such never be wanting! Ave Meltuna atque Vale.

A. G. D.

Cadence.

WHEN first I saw your face, and knew
That love and I were kin,
Faith warmed my heart and brighter grew,
My guiding rule was trust in you,
And disbelief was sin.

But when I found that every fool
Your smiles, your love could win,
My redhot faith grew quickly cool,
Distrust was now my guiding rule,
Belief became the sin.

CYNICUS.

The Thing in itself.

SOME years ago I was in the Cathedral of Amiens on St John Baptist's Day, a day of much rejoicing and many services in the most perfect of Gothic churches. I do not think that anyone, except perhaps the staunchest Protestant whose religion is expressed by the simple phrase —*to hell with the Pope*—could be unimpressed and unmoved by the ritual of a service such as that which was celebrated that day at Amiens. One realised that the essential feature of the scene was its intense humanness. The memories, the associations, the partially realised meanings, of the ritual formed its greatest charm, and, I cannot but think, its greatest power. Even an outsider was able to feel, in a dim and groping way, the unity of that great institution, the Catholic Church. Besides the officiating priests, besides the clergy who filled the choir, besides the great congregation which crowded the nave, there was, unseen but felt to be present, a "cloud of witnesses"; and in the pauses, the silences, of the service, one heard, sometimes, the clearer strains of "the choir invisible."

Remove, if it be possible to remove, from that service, its associations with the past; break, if it be possible to break, the thin filaments which enwrap it with the manifold human emotions that have been finding expression in the same ritual during many centuries; strip that service of its human symbolism; and what would remain? The *thing in itself* would be artificial, somewhat tawdry, possibly repellent, certainly ineffective.

Some people are always crying out for what they call the bed-rock of fact; and when they reach it, they find that rock a most uncomfortable bed to lie upon. These people throw away the soft earth, the green turf, the warm leaves that have gathered during many autumns, thinking, hapless ones that they are, that a bed of jagged pinnacles

of rock will lull to a securer sleep than the softer couch which the patient earth-mother has prepared. They dig, and dig, and dig; seeking *the thing in itself.* Happily, they rarely find it; once in a way they fulfil their quest, and discover that the thing in itself is no thing.

Let me give an instance of the quest fulfilled. Once there lived in this University a distinguished mathematician; he died; and a very determined fact-sifter wrote an account of his life. The distinguished mathematician when a youth had attended the chapel of the Rev. Mr ———, a dissenting minister. The Rev. Mr ——— published a pamphlet upon one of those minute questions of theology which are thought by some childlike souls to be the important things of life. This pamphlet was published by subscription. The biographer of our mathematician discovered a list of the names of the subscribers. Here was treasure-trove; here was a fact—or something perilously near a fact; here was bed-rock; here was a thing in itself. The sifter rejoiced exceedingly. He shook his few particles of earth through half-a-dozen brand new sieves; and at last there remained the minute heap of residual, unsiftable, pellets. In the biography of his friend he published his great discovery; a list of the names, each authenticated and testified to by a man of renowned accuracy, of the *original subscribers* (mark the preciousness of that qualifying word *original*) to the pamphlet of the Rev. Mr ——— under whom had sat our distinguished mathematician in his youth. But, no earthly joy is complete; there is a sense of the unattainable in all things; we can but do our best, and hope that our successors will bring our work nearer completion. The list of original subscribers was, possibly, incomplete. The biographer gives the list, making it as full as he can; he painfully records the number of subscribers who took a single copy apiece, the number of those who subscribed each for two copies, and so on; and he adds this delicious note, "I have not verified my computations, but no slip in counting can shake the general result."

This is the fulfilment of the quest of the thing in itself.

And it is to such *no things* as this that many accurate, scholarly, obtrusively conscientious, people devote their lives. It is so delightful to think that one can get to the bare, solid, fundamental facts. Why not strip off the outer coverings of associations, relations to other things, modifying circumstances, environment, and come to the naked truth? If one does succeed in reaching that same naked truth, one finds it a poor thing, very wan, very disconsolate, and, generally, and for this the naked truth deserves commendation, very much ashamed.

The bed-rock of fact, the thing in itself, must of course be absolute; to it there can be no exceptions. It has been said, I think justly said, that "All romance, like all temptation, is founded on the fascination of the exception." In that world where there is nought save things in themselves, there can be neither romance nor temptation; and what would life be without these two?

Do what we will, we cannot remove all the trappings from our simplest impressions; our barest thoughts come "trailing clouds," which are not always "clouds of glory." Even our merest sense-impressions are complex and produce complicated results. Has not everyone, at one time or another, been startled by the sudden rushing into his consciousness of a scene, or a series of events, he had lived through long ago, which sudden inrush he has been able to trace to the recalling power of a single special odour? And, what may not sounds effect? You remember what Benedick says, in *Much Ado*,—"Is it not strange that sheep's guts should hale souls out of men's bodies?"

No formula has been constructed to express the whole of the most completely analysed physical fact; how then can we expect to compress the whole of the barest fact of human life within the limits of an exact expression?

Even if you succeed in getting close to the *thing in itself*, you see only one side of it, until you stand on the vantage

ground of somewhere else: and if you are determined not to call in the help of other things you will be haunted by the suspicion that the unseen side of your isolated fact is quite unlike the side which you see.

"I suppose," says a modern author, "I suppose most men, even in old age, feel a certain anxiety, conscious or not, as they overtake a woman whose back view is in the least attractive." You may remove that anxiety by the exercise of a little rude agility; but there is no getting rid of the anxiety about the other side of your unassociated fact except by passing round to that other side on the stepping-stones of things which are related to it. The *thing in itself* is like a single rock in the midst of a rushing river; you cannot jump, and to swim you are afraid.

The only successful seeker after *the thing in itself* was the man described by Charles Lamb,—"Is he orthodox, he has no doubts; is he an infidel, he has none either."

Much laborious trifling has been caused, and a vast amount of pedantic nonsense has been written, by those who have faithfully sought *the thing in itself* in literature, or, it would be more correct to say, in the trade of making books.

The most perfect examples of attempts to capture *the thing in itself* by the manufacturer of books are those wearisomely accurate notes to the small school editions of classical authors. A large fraction of what is commonly called art criticism is also of this kind.

In this connexion it is enough to hint at the many brands of *little liver pills* which the different crammers recommend as sovereign specifics for the mental indigestion of those whom the said crammers are preparing to be served as intellectual *pâté du foie gras* at the tables of guzzling examiners.

A choice illustration of the power of the naked truth is found in the emendation said to have been proposed by the mathematician Babbage to certain lines in Tennyson's *Vision of Sin.*

"Fill the cup and fill the can,
Have a rouse before the morn;
Every moment dies a man,
Every moment one is born."

"What have you done?" cried the truthful Babbage, "your statistics assert the equilibrium of the human race. The fact in itself is that the exact ratio of deaths to births is 1 : 1·063. But," he added, scornfully, "the exigencies of metre must be attended to; and I propose to read

"Fill the cup and fill the can,
Have a rouse before the morn;
Every moment dies a man,
And one and one-sixteenth is born."

Writing of the attempted escape of Louis XVIth from Paris in June 1791, Carlyle says the king delayed until a "new berline" should be procured for him to travel in, and that the delay led to his capture. "Miserable new berline! why could not Royalty go in some old berline similar to that of other men? Flying for life, one does not stickle about his vehicle." Your book-maker, who fancies that his ardour for what he calls truth has made him an historian, produces a mass of contemporary evidence which proves beyond a doubt that Louis travelled in an old chariot.

"There are some facts," says Frederic Harrison, "to express which is an untruth."

It may be admitted that the endeavour to represent clearly a very limited number of small events, and to delineate a few homely people whose lives are directed by commonplace sentiments, the endeavour to avoid neutral tints and gradations of colour is productive of certain virtuous qualities in literary workmanship. The literary man who "sees a little thing and does it," sufficiently often, acquires some sense of mastery over his materials; he achieves a series of small victories; he has a mild glow of satisfaction; and he is likely to become immune to the disease of literary insanity. Pater has remarked that "two important facts about the modern

world are, first, the chaotic variety and complexity of its interests.....and secondly, an all-pervading naturalism, a curiosity about everything as it really is, involving a certain humility of attitude, cognate to what must, after all, be the less ambitious form of literature."

But it is the more ambitious, rather than the less ambitious, forms of literature which move us deeply. Not by hesitancy and timidity, not by presenting to us neatly docketed bundles of respectable emotions, but by stirring our admiration, hope, and love, by strengthening our pity and terror, does literature play its part in the purification and the gladdening of humanity.

I suppose it must be said that the most complete examples of the pursuit and capture of *the thing in itself* are to be found in science.

"It's an ill bird that fouls its own nest." I remember the proverb. But it is a fatuous bird that mistakes a forked branch for a nest; the splash of the egg on the ground below is needed to restore that bird to a sense of reality. *Science*; word much abused; word which causeth the daughters of the Philistine to blaspheme. Strange that many of those who are sure that they are of the elect, the sealed, the chosen; who look with half pitiful, half scornful, eyes at the scientific sinners flocking in multitudes along "the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire"; strange that many of these worthy people should be adopting, or be trying in a blindfold, blundering fashion to adopt, the methods of the accursed thing. Science, surely is the accurate study of things, of events, of all occurrences, as these are related one to another. Has not the labour of the greatest scientific workers consisted, essentially, in breaking down the artificial barriers that men with little knowledge and much confidence had erected, and had then taken to be of nature's making? Of course there have been, and there will always be, many, to whom one cannot quite deny the title of scientific workers, who are constantly trying to thread their single beads on a string neither end

of which is knotted. If they would but knot one end of the string:—the beads would then remain threaded, until one came and joined the ends of the thread; and then, happily, the necklace might be counted among the goodly treasures of men. The genuine man of science is he whose eyes are open to the manysidedness of natural events, and whose endeavour is to elucidate the relations of some of these events. But nature is so infinitely fine; even her crudest work is such a delicate tangle of crossing and re-crossing filaments, such "a confusion of delights"; that all, except the men of genius, are afraid to look much beyond the end of that one delicate fibre which each may have been able to seize. And so, after a time, the eye becomes unable to see except through its own particular microscope; and the clearness of the vision of what is within the field of his magnifier tends to make a man ignore what his glass does not show him; and from ignoring, he passes to denying; and the denial of the existence of more than he can see is the same as the assertion that on the object-glass of his instrument he has the veritable *thing in itself*. And, in addition, there is the undoubted fact that—to use the words of William Morris—"we...somewhat calm and refresh our spirits with what [is] small and of little account."

Scientific investigators should accustom themselves to see with the tail of their eye. That will prevent their becoming what De Morgan called "mere micrometer-mongers."

"Through the manœuvres and compromises of real life, reason is the only guide, and imagination is as much misplaced as it would be in a game of chess." This quotation from Mark Pattison's *Life of Milton* expresses, I think, very nearly the opposite of what is true concerning the conduct of *real life*. The attempt to confine oneself to the detached, to deal with events singly, to ignore the possibilities of the trivial occurrences of life; in a word, the attempt to gain the *thing in itself*, in ordinary affairs, leads to strange and uncomfortable results.

The moment which sees a man beginning to look on

life as a series of detached incidents sees him entering on the path that leads to the wet, spongy morass where there is a rule for everything, but nothing is based on general principles.

We all know the man of many petty rules; the man who has a regulation for each day of the week, and a neat, clean-faced, little formula for each incident of the day; the man who travels through life by a circle train which stops at every station and goes the same round for ever.

To try to frame a rule for each event of life is to begin the descent that ends in the denial of order in the universe; it is to take the first step towards the real kind of atheism. It is because there are so many people who try to regulate their lives by rules and not by principles that it was possible for Matthew Arnold to speak, without very much exaggeration, of "the torrent of infidelity which pours every Sunday from our pulpits."

I need not do more than allude to the disasters which have been caused by dealing with great national matters in a manner not based on large and liberal ideas. The statesman is bound to study the relations of things, and the bearings of one event on others that have happened or may happen. The quest of *the thing in itself* is, surely, the very abomination of desolation in statesmanship.

There is another evil which befalls him who tries to guide his way through the ordinary affairs of life by the fitful light of *the thing in itself*. He becomes formless, inharmonious, disjointed, jerky; and he is likely one day to join some ragged regiment of faddists. I cannot help thinking that the quest of the disconnected facts of many subjects is pursued too eagerly in this our University. I do not know how to account, otherwise, for the lack of form, the absence of proportion, in a word, the barbarousness, of many Cambridge men. The teacher who tries to treat his subject as a whole, to select his facts, to press some aspects of his matter more to the front than others, to deal with principles rather than merely with special

applications of principles,—I am afraid that such a teacher is regarded by many in Cambridge as necessarily somewhat of a humbug. Depth and disjointedness are too often taken to be synonymous; superficiality is assumed to be the constant companion of harmoniousness. The man who is spoken of as profound is he whose lectures, or published works, are without form, a void of grey waters on the face of which the spirit never moves.

I wonder sometimes why so many people dread the study of the relations of things, and struggle hard at the impossible task of comprehending *things in themselves.* I think the reason is to be found in the words of Maeterlinck, *Les hommes ont je ne sais quelle peur étrange de la beauté.* It is the dread of beauty which drives men to pursue what they call facts. One often hears of the simplicity of beauty: true, but it is the simplicity of harmony; the simplicity which comes from the binding together of a thousand things, or a thousand aspects of a thing, into a harmonious unity. A beautiful thing seems to be so simple; it is really so many things focussed into one; it is altogether orderly, yet it is defiant of all rules. No wonder the plain man fears beauty, and flies to the arms of the barest fact. Could we get back to some way of harmonious living, we should again acquire the instinct of rejoicing in beauty, and we should no longer be haunted by the ugliness of *the thing in itself.*

M. M. P. M.

The Examination for Entrance Scholarships

and the Combination of Seven Colleges.

WE offer no apology for reverting to the important subject of Entrance Scholarships, and recalling to the attention of our readers some remarks made on this topic in the present volume of the *Caian*, pp. 30 sqq. It was there pointed out with satisfaction that the six Colleges which had examined together in 1896 continued their combination for the year 1897. The regulations remained unaltered, but with an important change in the date of the examination, which was to be in November, and *to begin on the same day as that of the Trinity Examination.* We went on to remark, "The policy which has dictated this arrangement, and which has not been adopted without great deliberation, may indeed be open to criticism; but it represents a firm protest against any plan or order of Scholarship Examinations which would direct the stream of the best candidates from the best schools to one goal in the University, namely, to that College or that group of Colleges at which the examination might happen to be first in chronological order."

While admitting that it was bad for the schools that they should have to send up their boys to compete for Scholarships eleven months before the date of beginning residence, we contended that it was equally bad for the Universities, in so far as they are collections of Colleges, that the promise of distinction as represented by the best candidates from the good schools should not be distributed with some sort of evenness throughout the Colleges. Thus it may be said that the six Colleges were in their manner of dealing with this burning question of Entrance Scholarships fighting the battle of the University as well as their

own. And the policy of the firm front has thoroughly justified itself. Fears indeed were naturally entertained that the competition in November 1897 might suffer, as regards the number of candidates, in view of the fact that the Trinity and St John's Examinations and those of some Oxford Colleges were going on at the same time. But the number actually turned out to be greater (upwards of 180) and the quality higher than in 1896. The continuation of the combination, previously tentative, then became assured. The individual Colleges instead of being a *quantité negligéable* had in combination become a force to be reckoned with in the Headmasters' Conference. We venture to think that their position is all the stronger because several at least of the Colleges combined have repeatedly shown themselves very much in sympathy with the demands of the Headmasters, and have expressed themselves quite willing to do anything to meet their wishes, provided that other important Colleges in both Universities would make the same concessions. Now two of the demands of Headmasters are the following: (1) a candidate's chances should not depend upon a single examination; (2) the scandal of holding these examinations at a time most inconvenient for the schools should cease. What then is the latest phase of the question? As regards Cambridge, Clare and Trinity Hall have recently attached themselves to Trinity; while the six Colleges (Pembroke, Caius, King's, Jesus, Christ's, Emmanuel) have been joined by St John's—a combination which enables them to offer for competition in November no fewer than *sixty* Scholarships, in addition to Exhibitions. With Oxford we are not now concerned except so far as to note that, as it is Balliol, which has forced the other Colleges (Trinity, Cambridge, included) gradually, in self-defence, to make the date of their examinations earlier and earlier, so Balliol has at length come to be recognised as the College which stops reform, and has steadily refused to fall in with proposals to remove these examinations to a later

date. Let us further see what results from the present state of affairs.—(1) As regards Cambridge, at least, the objection is a just one, that candidates who fail to obtain a Scholarship or for any reason (such as mumps) cannot present themselves at either of the November combinations have very few chances left open to them; (2) the folly of holding the examinations at a time most inconvenient for the Schools (and the Colleges) and most unjust to the boys is more than ever marked; (3) *that the one sole ground which justified Balliol in adhering to the November date—viz. the claim of a prescriptive right to priority of date—has been swept away.* For it has been made abundantly clear that, come what may, a large number of Colleges in both Universities have asserted, and asserted successfully, their right at least to simultaneity of date. The struggle has been an undignified one, and has not shown the Universities in a very favourable light; but we have the best hopes that out of the seeming chaos order will come. In the opinion of many the events of the past year have appreciably hastened the time of settlement. The credit for such a settlement will be found to belong in a large measure to precisely those Colleges which have steadily refused to admit the principle, that the prosperity of the largest part of either University may, on any ground of justice or expediency, be sacrificed to a comparatively small section of either University.

Hymns from Hades, or Paeans from Purgatory.

EARLY in life I had made up my mind that I was destined to become a poet; indeed at the tender age of seven I had already reaped laurels by my (literary) *Tema con Variazioni* on such simple themes as "Mary had a little lamb," etc. I was therefore delighted to see that the Authorities were offering a prize for the best original ode to commemorate the eleventh jubilee of the College: in fact I already looked on the guerdon as my own. In accordance with my resolve I got to work early; but for some reason or other my muse would not flow, and again and again I consigned my halting heroics to the flames, with the consoling reflection that I still had plenty of time. Matters went on in this unfortunate manner till one morning I awoke to the horrid conviction that but a fortnight remained to me, and as yet I had not written one line. That day I shut myself up; armed with a History of the College, several editions of the, well, lesser poets, and a rhyming dictionary I began my final effort. The same evening I wrote to one of our modern rhymers. Call it not cheating. Remember that every effort of my own had proved futile. Think of the reputation that I must maintain, and for the prize, well that my magnanimity should refuse. So I wrote. Then I waited a week but nothing came. I was in despair. It was evident that a lifetime's fame must be shattered for a paltry £5. The poet's dream was over and I sadly sat down to some more mundane occupation. I picked up a book and began at the introduction. The work was *Letters from Celia*, edited by Mr St**d, and before I had read a page my inspiration came to me. I could not write myself, some others should do it for me; living agents refused, I would put myself under

some "control," and non-living agents should be the solution of the difficulty. I sat down at once and wrote to Mr St**d, explaining my difficulties and begging for directions. On the 10th—Oh I forgot the ode had to be sent in on the 12th!—I received an envelope adorned with a distinctly esoteric crest. Inside was the following letter:

JOSEPH HONEYCULLER, Esq.

DEAR SIR,

You have done perfectly right in appealing to me, and I shall be charmed to help you. At the risk of appearing rude I must point to the fact, in witness of which I need only call your attention to the treatment which my work receives, that literature and the literary afflatus is dead. The only means for the writer of to-day to produce good work is to put himself under the influence of some spirit 'control,' in short to be written through. The method to be adopted is simple; sit in a quiet room at your writing-table, a sheet of paper before you, a pen in your hand; make your mind a perfect blank, an easy matter I should imagine, and wait; very soon your hand will begin to write, irrespective of yourself. I shall be delighted to receive any account of your experiences.

I remain, &c. &c.

ST**D.

Could anything be simpler? Certainly there was something about the tone of the letter that I hardly liked, but these trifles must be disregarded. I spent the day in ascetic practices; I do not know if they were needful but they could do no harm. That evening, two days before the fatal date, I tidied up the room and sat down. I had succeeded in making my mind a beautiful blank when Crowther came in. His is a very ordinary mind, and it at once demanded an explanation, which I gave him. "All stuff," he said, "I don't believe it will come to anything,

and if it does I hope it won't." Thereupon I ejected him gently but firmly and having sported the oak I made another essay. I had not long to wait. Very soon my hand began to write. The first few lines seemed to run to a very jingling and familiar lilt, but I decided to wait patiently for the end. At length with a few final scratches it stopped, and I examined the paper. The writing was somewhat elegyble—I beg pardon, I mean illegible—but I succeeded in deciphering the following:—

St Mary's chimes the nearing hour of hall,
The choir boys clatter through the college gate,
The surpliced Tutor quits his wonted stall,
And I am left to wonder why I'm late.

See where the chapel thrusts her curvèd apse,
Within the porter plies his busy broom—
Then spare five minutes of an aeon's lapse
To wake the Founder's memory from the tomb.

Haply I hear some undergraduate say,
"Oft have I listened when the master read,
Of five and threepences that went to pay,
For some poor scholar's yearly board and bed."

Eleven times fifty years have spent their days
Since first those sums began to raise the bricks
That shelter us who follow learning's ways
Or echo to some wild bump supper tricks.

Then let us gladly throng the groaning board,
Of every moment's feasting make the most,
Rifle the cellar of its deeplaid hoard,
And clink our glasses in the ringing toast.

Authorities upon our feast may frown,
And bid us ware of fines that pinch our wealth,
Yet while the Founder's name is still our own,
We hold the Caius to riches fame and health.

That last line was too much, it was enough to damn any poem. I might have altered it, but then the whole spirit of the ode seemed to partake too much of an

eighteenth century bacchanality to be altogether suitable for our more decent and respectable nineteenth century taste. So I resolved to discard the verses and try once more. Calming myself I waited:—

Comrades leave me here a little—
[bother, I thought, we know that by heart, I wish he'd try something else; but the hand went on],
let me dream awhile alone,
Leave me here and when you want me, call me through the metaphone.

Oftentimes I watched th' electric lamps shine out when night time fell,
Often lost whole nights of labour through the clanging curfew's bell.

Many mornings I have wondered why I lay so late in bed,
Why at one I ate my breakfast when at eight I should have fed.

Then I dreamed of all the marvel of the Founder's great resolve,
Of the architects and buildings all the money they involve.

How he begged of every plutocrat and braved the rich man's scorn,
In his plans to educate the generations yet unborn.

He would seek some dusty Fellow to harangue the slumbrous herds,
Dozing when they ought to fill their note-books with his weighty words.

Rear a family of kinsmen, brothered in their college ties,
Binding in their strength the strongest and outwisdoming the wise.

Sons should spring from out that mother, by whose growth she best should grow,
Sons to wield the slippery willow, sons to read and sons to row.

But the softness of the pontius salves the sore the seats inflict,
Better too to wear a shin-pad than by football boots be kicked.

So I dreamed, but hark! awakening voices call, and I awake,
Voices in a chorus blending, what an awful row they make!

'Tis the feast-day of the Founder, in commemoration; so
Hence ye dreamings, I must dress, it's time for dinner and I go.

My hand had barely finished and I was deciding for obvious reasons that this too must be rejected, when I was disturbed by a furious rapping on the table. Fortunately

I had had some experience of *séances* and could understand what was being said. It was Mr R*b*rt Br*wn*ng, and he was in a great hurry. "No, no," he said in answer to a suggestion of mine, "I won't wait for Sludge the Medium: I've a splendid idea for the ode, it must win: Dr Caius' statue is supposed to be resurrected, and coming down from his pedestal he attends his own Commemoration dinner and relates his experiences of it." "I see," I said soothingly, "something after the style of the 'Statue and the Bust' I suppose?" "Not a bit," he replied petulantly, "however, don't waste time, get to work at once." And this is what he wrote:—

It was bunting bunting, all the court
  Was streaming with colour decked and glad,
The porter half-crazy, pursy, and short
  In the wind, was bustling about like mad,
    And importance flamed in his nose like port.

I come, and the cheer bursts out along
  The bobbing ranks of the close-packed heads,
"Honour, all honour" their throated song—
  "Nay, good friends, this is more than needs,
    I may have founded who built so strong."

The rest of them fill the seats below,
  But they set me head of the tabled Hall,
And again and again they fill, I trow,
  My cup to the brim, and drink it all,
    But the ale seems stronger than what I know.

So I entered, and so I came,—
  In triumphs many have dropped down dead,
These are my sons who wear my name,
  And they give me the honour their hands have made.
    But I feel very sleepy all the same.

Of course it was very beautiful, but somehow I hardly thought it would do. After all the ode was intended for the average public and not for the Br*wn*ng society, and the *raison d'être* of this particular poem would need such a

lot of explanation. No, my attempts had been unsuccessful, and bed was the only thing left for me.

Next morning I arose calm and resigned. But one more chance was left me. There was a bulky envelope on my plate. I tore it open, a letter and some MSS. fell out. (So my modern rhymester had done something for me!) I caught up the letter and read.

J. HONEYCULLER, Esq.

DEAR SIR,

Your request has made me a proud man, and I no longer care for the insult which has robbed me of the laureateship. Enclosed is the result of my labours: may they be successful.

Yours, etc.,

A. SW**B**N*.

I turned to the poem eagerly, it ran thus:—

She had come to the feast
  Of the Commemoration,
The attraction not least
  Of the great celebration,
And a friend had presented me to her who happened to be a relation.

I conducted the lass
  To the President's garden,
And I vowed I'd be grass
  If she were but my warden,
For she seemed the whole acme of sweetness, this *fin de siècle* Dolly Varden.

And Venus was shamed
  By the curve of her arms,
Cleopatra outflamed
  By the flame of her charms,
And the shudd'ring sun shrivelling shrank at the sound of her beauty's alarms.

At the dew of her lips,
The seduction of kisses,
At those saccharine sips,
How panting my bliss is.
At the radiance that—

No, distinctly not. I really cannot go on with it. I dropped the poem in despair. Why, why, does he write like that? I should never dare send it in. It would not fit a five hundred and fiftieth anniversary of a college. It was far more like something in May week—and yet even for that it seemed rather too tropical. No, my last chance had gone, I never should write that prize ode, I never should be a poet, I would go to Klondyke. And so the 12th passed, and without any contribution of mine.

O. M. G.

The Caius Boat.

FROM LENT TERM 1839 INCLUSIVE, TO END OF LENT TERM 1842.

DEAR MR EDITOR of the *Caian*, I have often wished it, but have hitherto been deterred by humility, although First Prizeman and Scholar of my year, 1839, from writing and sending you an account of the Caius Boat from 1839 to 1842. Three of us only survive, two just over, myself just under, eighty. So no time is to be lost or it will be a case of *fortes ante Agamemnona multi* etc.

To begin, as that old novelist James began. In the October Term of 1838 about two o'clock there might often be seen a group of Caius men issuing from the Gate of Humility evidently bound for the river. They were all what are now vulgarly designated "'Varsity Blues." Four of them would be in cap and gown. They were of the last year entitled to wear the old original becoming light simple undergraduate gown commonly designated curtain; and they clung to their privilege as a protest against that ugliest and most unæsthetic heavy mixture of blue camlet and black velvet (a mixture condemned in O.T.) in which of course we juniors did *not* go down to the Boats[1].

The names of these men were, first, Brett, commonly called Bella Brett, a corruption of his name Baliol, because of his great and noble beauty. Pleasantly and prince-like did he nod to his acquaintances on the other side of the street. It is a curious fact that, great Master of the Rolls Court as he became, he was not even a scholar of the

[1] It is, I fear, too late to return to the old simple becoming and useful gown, but cannot the velvet be dispensed with? It was all very grand for the fellow-commoners to wear gold when we had black velvet. If distinction from Trinity is desired, the blue might be a trifle lighter, and the difference of shade æsthetic in effect.

College. The others were William, *alias* Bill, Croker, captain of the boat and stroke-oar, Abercromby, a physician, who died at Cheltenham, Yeatman, and last, not least, Tom Egan, our steerer, as also of the University Boat, afterwards Editor of *Bell's Life.*

Arrived at the river we, Spartans in those days, just managed to cram ourselves into an old wooden cabin about the size of a shepherd's hut, while the Cannibals, as the second boat was then called, were still worse accommodated. But what did that matter? we *could pull* in those days; and grandly went the then University Boat with four Caius oars in her, and with Stanley of Jesus for stroke, that Stanley who gave his name to the new victorious style of that day, alas! before long to be changed into bad as bad could be.

But to the history. During the Lent Term of 1839, the order of boats was (1) First Trinity, (2) Eton and Westminster, called also Third Trinity, (3) Caius. It was however hoped that as soon as Brett could rejoin after Easter the boat might become second. In the meantime I, a freshman, was pressed to take his place. In fact they were unkind about it, but at last understood that my father greatly objected. However, I consented to go in just for two or three races till Brett could come up; and we not only kept the boat from falling but bumped the 3rd Trinity, and that two races running, the first bump being disputed (and by the way we rowed them also in the intermediate day but without success in heavy wind and rough water).

Then Brett came up for the sixth and seventh races (not a race too much for boats to find their places). Unfortunately he brought with him a big, heavy, ancient mariner by name Jones. I was glad to be free for I was not in the mathematical class, and needed all I could do to get the head scholarship by the combined classical and mathematical marks, else I *could* have stayed in.

I ran by the side of the boat, which rocked awfully and just escaped being bumped. The last race Kemp (whose

place was filled by the aforesaid Jones) and I thought we would get the poor Cannibals a bump, and as we passed the Ditch with the blue and white striped flag up there was our poor first boat bumped. I can see, as if it was that day, Brett's kindly smile as he called the attention to us of the crew who were talking to some men on the meadow side.

I have now little doubt but that if Jones had not come up, and I had remained at six, we could have gone head; and so have finished head all my three years. I judge by what occurred two years later. For we should have been a still grander crew than they; for we should have had Abercromby and Bill Croker with us.

We come now to 1840. I considered my racing days over; we must practise filial piety. But the boat was again bumped in the first race by the Magdalene, a very strong large crew, mostly of my school, Shrewsbury; we always were hard pullers from the Severn fords. Well, Achilles, however sulky, could not stand his dear Patroclus being killed: and in a similar spirit I at once (I had been running by the side) said to Croker, "I can't stand that, I have not had an oar in my hand all the term, but I will come in if you like, your six is no good." And in I went. In Race 2 the Magdalene easily disposed of the Eton and Westminster. In Race 3 we did the same. In the 4th we caught the Magdalene up at Grassy, and rowed amid tremendous cheering to the finish, but without being able to rebump. Such a race they said had never been seen.

In Race 2 of the May Term we however bumped them. And then the boat went badly, and in considerable danger from Jesus I suppose, in race 4. I begged Croker to get some one to take my place for I was no use. He went away, and came back saying, your oar is badly sprung. There was just time to borrow a new 6, green-bladed it was; I wish I had it to hang up in my hall. That night we bumped the Trinity and went head. They were actually giving sovereigns to shillings that they remained

head. I myself had a bet of 15 to 1. The two remaining races we ran clean away from them: so ended 1840—Caius head. And here I would mention, as it were in a note, which also shows how quietly we took things then, that instead of returning with the rest I went back with some schoolfellows to Peterhouse to have a little whist and supper. As I walked home, rather buoyant from our success, I thought how I should like to give the Proctor's bulldogs a 2-mile chase, when, just as I got to the corner by St Mary's, I ran into the very arms of our Caius Pro-proctor Gibbs; who next morning sent for six and eightpence. "Oh, no," I said. "But you must give it," said bulldog; "Mr Gibbs will of course return it." "Oh, no," and of course he did not ask for it when he knew the circumstances.

On the first race day in 1841 there was a regular blizzard, intensely cold. The starting gun's powder was blown away, and we had to freeze in our thin cotton jerseys till a fresh supply could be got from the Lock. First Trinity ran into us at Ditton. I took the whole credit of it, I could not hold my oar. Next day, a man who had been riding by our side as we practised, said to me, "Are you going to pull like that to-morrow?" Taking the 'you' to mean myself, I said, "I do not know why I should not." "Then I shall go and bet on you." He won his money, for next day we rebumped in the same spot and remained head.

In the Easter Term, by men leaving, we were rather a demolished crew. But we were a very light crew for the boat, always a great thing; and we had the Stanley stroke to perfection. Croker had had all but the central bottom boards taken out, and the boat fresh varnished (?). With our two light forward oars, one under nine and the other under ten stone, he had had a weight placed in the bow, that by a string could be pulled a little sternward, if needed, to get the proper keel. The Jesus bumped us: I think they had Stanley at stroke, but it has been denied. Then the Johnians were next behind us, who gave out their

practising time as half a minute faster than ours. Before we started, Croker said to Joe Thackeray at 7, "If we have a hard race I don't know what will happen to me." He had had something like fits when pulling bow in the University at Easter. Our orders were to go as hard as we could to Ditton, either to get safe round the corner, or to put them off thinking they could bump us. But they kept overlapping us directly in the Long Reach, and so it went on; we just clearing with the rudder-strings up. I happily never had so much pull in me and seemed to be pulling the whole boat in between. Well, as they say in horse-racing, we lasted the longest. But that night poor Croker, our much-loved captain, was taken with awful fits or something. His brother Joe took his place next day as stroke. We had a council of war. One man proposed taking the boat off. Barry, our light two, preferred "dying at our seats." I said I saw no good in dying, and as to taking off we had no right to deprive the boat or boats behind the honour of bumping us. Croker was silent. Late that night (to repeat old James' exordium), might be seen a small body of old oars going down King's Parade to see the Mail go through; no railway then. "Now, gentlemen," says the coachman, and up jumps Croker on to the box. "Holloa, Joe, what games are you up to?" "Well, I am going to see if I can get Brett to come and take my brother's place," and away went the coach into the darkness. "Ah, well," said Vialls, captain of the 3rd Trinity (?), "that's no use, remember what happened before when Brett came up."

Now whether Joe Croker, who was a very leery man, pulled the Rolls Court Judge out of bed, saying he must come and take his brother's place, and then went and did the same to Yeatman, without a word about the other, I have been always curious. I should like to put Lord Esher into the witness-box. Anyways, when the coach was ready to start there were all three of them, in good time for the evening's race. Of course we thought no more of the heavy

Johnian crew. And the next race, the last, we rebumped the Jesus about the middle of the Reach. I can see Richie, its captain, standing up in the middle of the boat, cursing us about our old oars: yet, as I have said, I think they had Stanley: and the Johnians certainly had Shadwell in their boat, who pulled bow in the University in 1839.

So once more we finished head, and led the procession at the Backs of the Colleges with some twenty-six eight-oars behind us. And now, for once more since the race that killed him, I saw our dear captain. He had come down to King's river-side wrapped in a great coat, with two friends to support him, to see his dear boat once more. I never saw him again. He went home to Ireland as soon as he was able. Happily a Fellowship fell vacant just in time for him: for he was ninth Wrangler in his year. So he died Fellow of Caius a short four months from that desperate race.

We should have liked to have gone to Henley, but Brett and Yeatman were engaged to pull there in a London and Cambridge boat. However they did not go.

And now I come to 1842.

We started head, but of course without Brett and Yeatman. The first race Peterhouse bumped Jesus. In race 2 we were keeping our distance, when 2 and 4, Barry and myself, put in too much side, as they say in billiards, also the corner wanted dredging badly, anyhow the boat was almost ashore. The three forward bow oars were in confusion; crabs and what not. And, though we got the boat right, before we could get way on her the Peterhouse were into us. In Race 3 we were very near them, to judge by the frantic cheering, and Race 4, they said, the two boats kept their distance all the way. So we might have remained head but for that *contretemps.*

Then three of us left. I do not know whether Joe Croker went on. He was certainly rowing stroke later.

The boat fell to fifth, whether at all saved by bumps below I know not. She recovered head soon after when Arnold came up a prodigy of strength.

We had however one more glorious day that I look back to with great pleasure and some pride. It was the only time I pulled that term, for I had taken up sculling. The second boat was gone down, but as it was a glorious day I asked Baumgartner, then captain, to have our best boat launched. It happened that our old bow, Raven, who joined our old schoolfellows at Magdalene when I left, was hanging about. There was also a young brother Croker come up, and the rest of the crew were, I suppose, of the first boat. I, for the only time, took stroke, and was much abused for going so hard: "never get back." We were just ready to start back when the University, that were going to row the captains', came down. I said, "Let's start just ahead of them, I know they can't catch us"; having rather a contempt for the big, heavy men as boats were then made. "No." "Well, then, I won't start till they are near Grassy, they shall not see they can beat us." So we lay in the little bay watching them. Giving them two or three distances' start, the boat going at an immense pace, I asked Henry, our then steerer, when close to Ditton, where the University were: "Close." I need not have asked; for then began the cheering that with scarce any intermission lasted to the finish. I looked round; oh, they were so baked, and looked so disgusted. We had no sooner started again than we twice had to stop, as we were running into them. The third time they lifted their oars and let us go by: and we were almost dressed when they arrived.

That was my last pull in the Caius.

And now I should like to be allowed to add a few words on our Caius style, which must have had so much to do with our success, especially in the later races mentioned, when we had but a weak and small crew. The "Caius paddle" was famous; and nothing so much shows

right style as the pace a boat will go without exertion. It was the famous Stanley stroke in perfection. Now I once, and only once, steered. It was in that last October Term. Mann, a freshman, was pulling six, therefore close to me: "Mann (I said) try and fancy yourself jelly, and especially your knees; now fall as if dead between your knees to the bottom of the boat." He thereupon pulled two or three strokes as well as any accomplished oarsman[1].

Now, all grace, power, ease, endurance lie in using no muscles that can be dispensed with. It is that which empowers a labourer to mow all day, when an amateur taking the scythe is done for in five minutes. Thus all that jerky muscular arm finish of the stroke, which soon took the place of the old style at Cambridge, is utterly bad. In my time we simply let the body fall inert between the knees, while the hands and oar-handles went forward with great speed. The body, doubled up as it were, uncoiled itself automatically with a spring, or the automatic action of the Water Ram, or the expanded vesicles of the lungs. But the automatic momentum of the hands and oar-handles still continued in the opposite direction. Then with the arms simply as a highly-stretched rope between the oar-handle and the body going opposite ways, the grip of the water was tremendous. So far there has been no muscular exertion. After it, of course, came the tug a man makes when, with his feet on a lower bar of a gate, he tries to pull away an upper bar of a gate, say. The finish of the stroke was a gentle meeting of the reascending body a little supported, I believe, by the oar, or by the automatic swinging back of the elbows, while the feathering was graceful, and gentle and slow, and then the body again fell forward. Thus all was automatic till the moment of the grip[2].

[1] Later, Mann was winning in a pair oar with Arnold in some race at Putney or Henley, when he fainted away.

[2] I once only and that by accident was at Putney. The University boats were practising for their race. The betting was 2 to 1 on Oxford. I just saw

There was no reason for outriggers to alter on all this. As oars could now be lengthened in-boat and out-boat, there was no longer need for having short oars and short-armed rowers in bow and stern, and no excuse for the circular back-roll; while also the outrigger could be made to correspond with the rower's stretch. And there was this gain, that the pull was more at right angles with the boat, with also less displacement of the water, a waste of power.

But how about the sliding-seat: well, I don't understand it. It is intensely ugly, and seems to require a good deal of muscular arm and body work in the recovery. I should like to see it abolished by general consent, like the spot and push strokes at billiards.

With it there will never be the grand style of some sixty years ago when Caius was Head of the River.

M.

the boats start from the boat-house. I saw the Cambridge had the grip and I said they would win, and they did win. During our worst times I saw a crew of old Oxford Etonians going to row the boys at Eton. It was exactly our old style.

Editorial Notes.

THE College is to be congratulated on the performances of the Lent Boats. Ten days before the races prospects were generally held to be anything but bright. Towards the end of training, however, a marked improvement showed itself in the crews, which were certainly seen at their best during the races.

The first boat is now third on the river—a higher position than it has held for some years. The second, though handicapped by changes in the crew at the last moment, repeated last year's performance by ascending one place. But we hope next year to see both boats in the first division.

The Clinker four, after defeating the favourites, Peterhouse, was beaten in record time by Trinity Hall. We regret that illness prevented our getting together our strongest possible crew.

At present it would seem that there will be an unusually large number of vacancies in the first May boat. Nearly all those, however, who rowed in the second boat last year will be available, and there are some heavy men among them. There is therefore good reason to believe that the boat will continue to go up as it has now done for the last three years.

We sympathise deeply with E. C. Hawkins on the ill-luck which has befallen him as Hon. Sec. of the C.U.B.C. Had the weather been propitious he would have had a better chance of steering a winning crew than has befallen a varsity cox for several years.

The weather also came as a disappointment to F. C. Carter, in preventing the meeting with Oxford at Queen's. We can only offer him our best wishes for a victory at the end of this term. We have the president's sanction for the publication of the following letter which reached him in his official capacity.

GENTLEMEN,

As every year also in this year arranges our club great international athletic meeting, in the month June, at which beside different distances in running and different jumps, also 100 yds. and 1 engl. mile flat race for championship of Austria, farther wide jump for championship of Bohemia will be held.

We are good informed on which highness of sport your athletes are, and it is therefore our only wish to see you start on our meeting.

We are convinced that you will not believe to false reports of some newspapers by which no stranger could live in Prague, and will believe to honor words of us sportsmen by which we assure you of a very best and amically reception.

It lies only on you to bring to your english athletic sport farther triumphs on the ground of our old kingdom Bohemia, and we hope that you will by your well known readiness not refuse our invitation and will certain visit our meeting.

You will meet here Hungarian, Vienna, Bohemian and Danish athletes, whose every year to our meeting arrive.

Our prices for different races are very nice, especially for championships, stars decorated with precious stones, and will certain find your full satisfaction.

We expect your kind soon answer, and I remain with best salutations

your obedient servant

for Athletic Club "Sparta," Praha,

V. ACLAD RUDL,

Secretary.

PRAGUE, *February 21st*, 1898.

Congratulations to F. Jacob, who was one of the few English forwards who took part in all the International matches during the past season.

Reluctantly we chronicle signs of degeneration in the college—signs of ominous import for future generations. We believe that we are correct in stating that only one meeting of the Fortnightly Society was held during the last term, and we believe further that we are not deeply committing ourselves in asserting that both qualitatively and quantitatively that meeting failed to attain the standard established by the traditions of the society. There would appear to be a sadly deficient sense of intellectual interest among the younger members of the college. We would like to point out that levity and wit are not one and the same thing, and that there exists a distinction between opposition to a speaker's opinions and animadversions directed against his personal foibles.

We offer to F. W. Keeble, one of the earliest editors of the *Caian*, our congratulation on his engagement.

We regret to hear that E. A. Wilson, who formerly rowed in the 1st May boat, has been obliged to leave the country owing to ill health.

A familiar figure has left us in William Pollard, who has been appointed to H. M. Geological Survey. Though, since donning the *toga virilis*, he has not taken part in any undergraduate movement, yet his keenness on the river, in the corps, and on great and critical occasions has made his loss deeply felt in the college. We wish him all success in his investigations.

We acknowledge with thanks copies of the *Chanticlere*, *Benedict*, *Christ's College Magazine*, and *Emmanuel College Magazine*.

College News.

THE BOAT CLUB.

THE Lent Term produced a certain amount of pleasant disappointment, at least for those in authority in the rowing world. The Lent boats, which of course occupied the first attention, fully acted up to their established character by producing a full tale of the regulation "crockings up." Boils were, however, almost entirely absent. But the results of the races far surpassed the most sanguine expectations. Caius II. bumped Jesus II. the first night at Grassy, but they were unlucky in having Clare ahead of them, who were just a little too heavy and strong to fall our victim. The second boat however chased them for the remaining three nights with the greatest pluck, and while we must condole with our men on their bad luck in not reaching the First Division, we must congratulate them most heartily on the splendid way they kept their form throughout and backed up their stroke.

With Caius I. we caught Pembroke I. the first night after a most splendid chase. The bump was made at the Willows, the course having been rowed in the teeth of a perfect gale. On the second night under similar conditions we bumped King's at the Greenhouses, thus avenging last year's sufferings. The third night enabled us to assist in the downfall of Lady Margaret, who fell a comparatively easy prey—at least after two such races as those of the first and second nights—a little way round Ditton. Great hopes were entertained of four bumps, but though we went up on the Hall we never managed to better ourselves by more than a length.

The final position of the College, third on the river, was most thoroughly satisfactory. Too much cannot be said in praise of the rowing of the first boat, and it is probable

that over abreast race they would have proved superior to any boat, with the possible exception of First Trinity, on the river. Certainly they deserve our heartiest praise and congratulations.

The following are the names of the crews :—

	Caius I.		*Caius II.*
Bow.	C. Hartree.	*Bow.*	Verdun.
2.	E. N. French.	2.	H. A. Newington.
3.	T. H. Phillips.	3.	E. L. Taylor.
4.	E. P. Fawcett.	4.	S. Moorhouse.
5.	J. Ware.	5.	D. C. Chisholm.
6.	B. Haigh.	6.	C. S. Jones.
7.	W. H. Thresher.	7.	E. L. Makin.
Str.	W. Lowe.	*Str.*	P. Iles.
Cox.	G. G. Hirst.	*Cox.*	H. N. Clarke.
Coach.	O. D. Bruce Payne.	*Coach.*	O. M. Green.

A propos of the Lents we cannot omit to mention the great aquatic keenness displayed by certain members of the College who regularly brought down an eight to the races, and indeed arranged a match with a rival College in which we may congratulate them on victory.

The Clinker Fours suffered greatly through the loss of Hignett who was forbidden by the doctor to row. However, the energy of the coach and crew produced a very fast boat. In the first round we were drawn against Peterhouse, who had the victorious crew of '96. Rowing a very fast stroke we gained steadily, and beat them by some 4 secs. in the record time of 8 min. 12 sec. On the second day we were defeated by Hall, the ultimate winners, who broke our record of the day before. We must sympathise deeply with our men, who showed the greatest pluck in their efforts and contentions against ill-luck.

The following made up the crew :—

Bow.	C. H. Reid.
2.	E. Gardner.
3.	E. Lillie.
Str.	E. C. Russell.
Cox.	G. G. Hirst.
Coach.	C. R. Pattison-Muir.

The Fixed-Seat Sculls were won by C. S. Jones, and produced some good racing, but the Light Pairs were postponed to the Summer Term through the intervention of such unwelcome visitants as the "Flu."

THE SCIENCE AND ART SOCIETY.

IN the October Term the Society displayed alarming symptoms of succumbing to a galloping consumption. But a better future was in store for it; last term disappointed the gloomy prognostications of the earlier part of the session, the Society was rejuvenated and a fresh lease of life was granted to it.

Of the meetings of the October Term it is needless to speak at length, although no record of their proceedings has as yet figured in the *Caian*. "Night attacks" and concerts on two occasions postponed the Society *sine die*, and on the two occasions when it did meet the numbers did not amount to ten all told. The President read the first paper of the Society, convening in Mr Hullah's rooms. Before the paper Mr Tijou resigned the Secretaryship, which post was finally conferred on Mr Green. The paper of the evening, "Science, Art and Emotion," has been fortunately preserved to us in the pages of this periodical.

On the second meeting of the term, as the audience numbered exactly four, it was decided that the paper prepared by the Secretary should be postponed, and the remainder of the evening was devoted to the surgical operation of infusing new blood.

Mr Green opened the term with the paper he had written for last term, on R. L. Stevenson. There was a good attendance and the measures of the previous term seemed satisfactory. The reader of the evening did not venture on the dangerous ground of the biography of his

subject, professing thereof a candid ignorance. He classified into three divisions the works of Mr Stevenson, entering at some length into his powers of both drawing other characters and of enforcing his own through his writings upon other people.

The President called attention to the novel of pure romance which Stevenson had called up again from the decay into which it had been sinking. The discussion then became general. Mr Fawcett next entertained us. He treated of the early history of Persia and many memorable names. Next he traced the rise of a large and powerful secret society, which even to-day retained attenuated powers in India. He quoted Marco Polo in description of a beautiful garden prepared by the Old Man of the Mountain, wherein the latter trained the instruments of his wishes. The title of the paper was the Assassin. The President drew a parallel between the training used by the Old Man and the Jesuits, after which discussion ensued which dealt with gardens and paradises and their latitude and longitude.

For Mr Gardiner's paper the Society met in the large Lecture Room, whereat a new member, recently procured by the authorities' forethought for the benefit of the College, made his *début*—the optical lantern. Mr Gardiner lectured on Fiji, whence he had recently returned. The lecture was illustrated by some excellent slides, and dealt fully with the dress, warfare, navigating powers and origin of the people of Fiji and the surrounding parts. The subject in hand admitted naturally of but little debate, but a most interesting conversation took place in which the lecturer was besieged by numerous questions relevant and otherwise.

Mr Pattison Muir set the coping-stone on a pleasant term's meetings with a paper entitled, "The Thing in Itself." Conjecture had been rife as to the meaning of the title, but this enhanced the value and interest of the paper. Into the details of the paper it would be impertinence to enter,

seeing that elsewhere in these pages the whole essay may itself be read. But we cannot omit to congratulate the Vice-President on the brilliant—was it bull or aphorism—which the discussion struck from him.

In conclusion the Society may well be pleased with the successful term which it has passed. Still we agree with one reader of a paper and deplore that its members have become more introspective than in former years.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

THREE concerts were given by the Society this term, of which two were Smoking Concerts and the other was the Combination-room Concert. We have to thank Mr Anderson and Mr Gallop for taking the chair at the former. With regard to the Fellows' Concert in Hall—we were very sorry to have to give up the orchestra, but nevertheless the concert seems to have been much appreciated. The chorus sang their first piece admirably, the tone was good, and there was plenty of attack; their second effort, which required rather more delicacy, would have gone very well if more attention had been paid to the beat, but as most people kept their eyes fixed on their books the effect was somewhat ragged.

Of the rest of the programme the instrumental music was better than the vocal; it is hard to single out any one performance, but we doubt very much whether a Caius concert has ever produced a better piano solo than that which we heard on March 8th. The fact that Lucas was taken ill at the last minute was a great disappointment to all, but we owe many thanks to Dr Wood and A. L. Hall, who gave an admirable rendering of a sonata for violin and piano by Gade.

The vocal quartet and songs by Carey and Burlingham were the most successful of the vocal items, especially the

"encore" song of the latter—an exquisite arrangement of an old Irish air by Dr Wood.

The programme was as follows:

PART I.

PIANOFORTE QUARTET "Bagatellen" (Nos. 1, 4, 3) ... *Dvořák.*
A. L. HALL, F. J. GEOGHEGAN, G. F. WHITE, W. D. BRAITHWAITE.

SONG ... ... "The Knotting Song" ... ... *Purcell.*
W. R. MENZIES.

SONG ... ... "Why does azure deck the sky?" ... *Parry.*
G. D. HIGNETT.

SONATA FOR VIOLIN AND PIANO ... ... *Gade.*
A. L. HALL, W. D. BRAITHWAITE.

SONG ... ... "The Sea hath its Pearls" ... *M. V. White.*
W. D. BRAITHWAITE.

CHORUS ... ... "Landerkennung" ... ... *Grieg.*
G. & C. M. S.

PART II.

PIANOFORTE SOLO "Spinnerlied" from "Der Fliegende Holländer" ... ... *Wagner-Liszt.*
O. M. GREEN.

VOCAL QUARTET "What Shepherd, Ho!" ... ... *Beale.*
W. R. MENZIES, R. E. BURLINGHAM, G. D. HIGNETT, W. D. BRAITHWAITE.

SONG ... ... "Prince Ivan's Song" ... ... *Allitsen.*
E. E. CAREY.

VIOLONCELLO SOLO Andante Religioso ... ... *Thomé.*
G. F. WHITE.

SONG ... ... Love Song ... ... *Dvořák.*
R. E. BURLINGHAM.

CHORUS ... ... "Thou art my dream" ... ... *Hoffmann.*
G. & C. M. S.

CARMEN CAIANUM.

Dr Wood's "Ballad of Agincourt" will probably form the principal work for the chorus at the May concert; it is by no means easy, and we take this opportunity of exhorting members of the chorus to turn up as regularly as possible at practices.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB.

THE chief athletic event of the term was the new fixture with Trinity College, Oxford: we were not as successful as we had hoped to be, though considerable keenness had been displayed in the matter of training; this was to a great extent owing to the fact that Carter was unable to compete, as he was suffering from a sprained ankle. Taken as a whole there were several good performances in spite of a high wind and a somewhat dispiriting drizzle of rain. On the side of Trinity, Goddard, Stephenson, and Crossley were most conspicuous in the "Hundred," "Quarter," and "Hammer" respectively, whilst of the Caius men, Toppin in the mile, and Baker in the weight, were in excellent form: we should mention also Gretton in the Long Jump, and the plucky running of Wadson and H. Ackroyd in the Quarter and Half-mile. The sports resulted in a win for Trinity by seven events to two. If, however, the day was disappointing from an athletic and meteorological point of view, we had every reason to end it with a decided feeling of contentment. The hospitality of Trinity is famous, but it surely surpassed itself on the occasion of our visit: even a tedious railway journey of five hours was transformed into a pleasant dream: we should like to display our classical knowledge and speak of "waters of Lethe," but we fear that these were not effervescent. To conclude, we hope that this fixture may become an annual event, and that our efforts on the track and at the hospitable board may meet with the same success next year as did those of our hosts this year.

"C" COMPANY C.U.R.V.

NOTHING of importance took place during the earlier portion of the term, and the whole doings of the Company resolve themselves merely into an account of the delights and troubles of the annual training of the corps at Aldershot. There was however one field-day held at Naying Common in Hertfordshire, which was thoroughly appreciated by all those whom the fates permitted to take part therein. The majority of the Company was debarred from putting in an appearance owing to the more exacting attractions of the cinder-track and the towing-path. As is the usual custom the marching order inspection was held in the Corn Exchange a few days before the end of the term, and C Company must be congratulated on the general smartness of their muster.

In order to occupy the vacant days between the end of the term and the departure of the corps for Aldershot, a route march was organised under the auspices of Qrtr.-Mstr.-Sgt. Pollard, and the Company owes him its best thanks for the very excellent character of his arrangements. We regret that this is the last occasion on which he will be able to tender his valuable services to the corps, as unfortunately for the corps in general and C Company in particular he has lately accepted a Government appointment, and his duties will necessitate his leaving Cambridge. We need hardly say that he carries with him our very best wishes for success.

The Marching Column above alluded to was commanded by Lt.-Col. Cronin, and the post of adjutant was filled, and in a most able manner, by our own commanding officer, Capt. Newington. Owing to the enforced absence of Lieut. Tijou the command of C Company on the march was entrusted to Lieut. Hadfield. The column entrained at Cambridge and travelled to Potton. In glorious weather

they detrained and marched to Hitchin. Here they were met by the band of the Hitchin Volunteers, and arrived at their quarters about 5.30 p.m. In the evening an excellent smoking concert was provided by the members of the Hitchin Corps. On the following day the march was continued to Hertford *via* Stevenage. Again the C.U.R.V. were welcomed by a detachment from the Hertford Corps., and again a first-rate smoking concert had been prepared, and a very hearty welcome was accorded to our men, in which they soon forgot their footsore troubles of the day's march.

On the following morning the column took train to Hatfield, where they joined the special from Cambridge which was taking the remainder of the Corps to Aldershot. The arrangements for the march were perfect in every respect, and all the authorities concerned in it are to be congratulated on the complete success of their efforts.

On arriving at Aldershot the detachment was met by the band of the South Staffordshire Regiment, our old friends of the previous year, with whom we were to be again quartered. On arriving in our barrack-rooms the usual confusion prevailed; but very soon everybody settled down, owing to the fact that we had many old campaigners in our ranks, who were by no means slow in imparting the correct style of procedure to their less experienced companions. It was a cheering sight to see that they had by no means all of them forgotten the way to the canteen, and a certain stalwart corporal is to be commended on the despatch with which he led his file of privates to draw the liquid refreshment.

The sergeants of the Staffords treated us in a manner right royal, and welcomed us with open arms. Our own sergeants were their guests at meals during the week, and they very kindly threw open their mess to the whole detachment, for which act of hospitality everyone was heartily grateful. Our duties in the field and on parade did not vary greatly from those of previous years, except

for certain innovations, including the practice of field-firing, and of cooking our own dinners in the field. The latter was, at any rate on the first occasion, a thoroughly enjoyable performance, and many a time have we dined worse off dinners provided by more extensive kitchens than a single canteen-tin. It is true that cleaning the black off a tin is not quite the most pleasant occupation imaginable after a good dinner, but after all it was all in the day's work, and it became quite a simple matter with the aid of a few handfuls of earth.

On Sunday the detachment attended Church Parade at All Saints' Church with the King's Royal Rifles and the West Yorks.

A large Smoking Concert was given by the C.U.R.V. in the large drill hall of the lines, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion with a fine display of varicoloured bunting. Our thanks are due to Armourer-Sgt. Guest, who erected a stage for us and prepared the hall. From the social point of view the concert was a great success, and we were glad to welcome the members of the Oxford University Corps, who had just come to Aldershot. It was estimated that almost every branch of the British Army was represented.

A constant and very welcome visitor in the C Co.'s barrack-rooms was Pte. Turner of the Gordon Highlanders, and it was universally agreed that he looked even smarter in a kilt than he used to do in his C.U.R.V. uniform; we are glad to hear that he is well on the road toward his first stripe. Many amusing incidents occurred in the barracks, one Lance-Corporal in particular being accidentally responsible for a great deal of mirth to the rest of the men.

At length, like all other good things, our week of training came to an end; and it was with feelings of genuine regret that we bade farewell to the Staffords who had done so much to enhance the enjoyment of our stay. This regret was all the more keenly felt, because we knew

that this was the last occasion we could hope to be quartered with the Staffords, as they are to be sent away to Kinsale in the autumn. We can but hope that we shall be as lucky in our lot next year, for luckier we cannot possibly expect to be.

CAIUS CHESS CLUB.

Ten-a-side matches were played during the Lent Term against the Conservative Club and St John's. In the former we were victorious by $5\frac{1}{2}$ to $4\frac{1}{2}$: but in the latter, with a weakened team, we suffered defeat by 6 to 4.

Caius "A" team met and defeated Corpus "A" team by $4\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$.

In the University Challenge Board Competition, after three drawn matches with Trinity in the semi-final, we were beaten by 3 to 2.

H. R. Cullen was one of the Cambridge representatives in the Inter-'Varsity Chess match, and, by winning his game, materially helped the victory of his side.

CAIUS HOCKEY CLUB.

As no notes are forthcoming, those who desire any information should apply to the Secretary.

THE MISSION AND SETTLEMENT AT BATTERSEA.

Current Controversies at Caius Hall.

UNDER this title a series of debates dealing with every-day topics of very varied interest have been held at Caius Hall in Battersea during the winter months, and we think that perhaps the readers of the *Caian* may be interested in a short description of one of these meetings, and we feel sure that if any old Caians, who have not as yet attended any of them, could manage to be present on some future occasion, they would be still more interested in the proceedings.

As has been already said, the locale of the meetings is Caius Hall, Harroway Road, Battersea. The Hall cannot boast of the upholstered luxury of a certain other House where more lengthy but in certain cases not more useful debates are held. Chairs are conspicuous by their absence, the only one being that honoured by the presence of the Chairman, the rest of those present reclining in more or less easy positions on somewhat hard school forms. The Rules of Procedure might perhaps shock the dignified member of the House of Commons. It is not necessary to catch the Speaker's eye before a member wishes to address the meeting, nor is it a rule to uncover one's head during the debate, and the air is impregnated with tobacco smoke, the product of the pipe of shag and the penny Pickwick.

The average number in attendance at each meeting is about 30 to 50. Those attending the meeting are drawn not only from the Caius Mission but from all parts of

Battersea and represent every trade from that of the costermonger and the coal-heaver to that of the compositor and the foreman of large factories.

That the topics discussed are of very varied interest is shown by the list of subjects debated upon during the present season, which ranged from the question of Patriotism to that of Cremation; but the meeting that we specially wish to describe is that on the subject of Charity Organisation which was held on the evening of Jan. 26. This subject more especially affects the Caius Mission in that the Warden thinks fit to carry out all the relief of the poor in his district on the lines laid down by the Charity Organisation Society and to spend all the relief money at his command through the Battersea branch of that Society.

The opener of the debate in his address endeavoured to point out certain rules by which charitable relief should be given, which were shortly these: that in order to make relief effectual the needs and resources of the applicant must be accurately ascertained, as also the causes of the distress, and he showed that for this careful enquiry was necessary in all cases. He also pointed out that with the exception of chronic cases, such as for example old people past work and persons incurably ill, the aim of all relief should be to render those in distress independent of charitable relief and to place them in a self-dependent position again. For this reason he urged that all relief given should be adequate to the needs of the applicant and that in all cases the duties of relatives should be brought home to them. He also advocated close cooperation between charity and the Poor Law and pointed out the dangers of indiscriminate relief.

The discussion that followed brought to light the fact that, as might be expected in Battersea, there was a strong contingent of Socialists in the room who were not backward in expounding their views on poverty and their remedies for abolishing it. One member drew, we venture to think, a rather highly coloured picture of his

own experience when applying to the Charity Organisation Society for an instrument costing, he stated, 2/6 in all, which it took him three weeks to get and entailed an expenditure of 1/4 from his own pocket.

Various topics, bearing on the question more or less, were brought forward, such as the power of saving on the part of working men, the question of the unemployed, Indoor versus Outdoor relief, and although the usual hour for closing the meeting had passed, those present evidently felt that they had more to say and the discussion was adjourned to the following week, when, although the Socialist element was not so much in evidence, other members were present who carried on the debate in a very vigorous though friendly spirit.

The impressions gained by the opener from the discussions were that whatever might be the individual opinions of the value of the Charity Organisation Society on the part of those present, which were for the most part based on insufficient knowledge of its work, working men do realise the danger of indiscriminate relief which is still too prevalent in London, and do recognise that charity to be effectual must be organised, and there is but little doubt that if only those engaged in the difficult task of relieving the poor would seek the advice and cooperation of members of Trades Unions and Friendly Societies they would have the benefit of the experience of those who in many instances have undergone the same privations as those they are seeking to relieve.

DONATIONS TO BUILDING FUND.

(*October* 1897 *to April* 1898.)

FOURTH LIST.

	£	*s.*	*d.*
Acknowledged in former lists	750	8	11
The Rev. B. H. Drury	500	0	0
The Rev. W. B. L. Hopkins	25	0	0
Thomas Whiffen, Esq.	25	0	0

	£	s.	d.
Magdalen Hospital Easter Offertory	20	0	0
Anonymous	10	0	0
E. Baggallay, Esq.	10	0	0
Miss Bayly (Edna Lyall)	10	0	0
The Rev. Canon Erskine Clarke	10	0	0
The Rev. A. J. Hunter	10	0	0
M. I. Joyce, Esq.	10	0	0
Mrs Arthur Morris	10	0	0
Mrs Wegg	10	0	0
Mrs W. Bonner Hopkins	6	6	0
Basil E. Richardson, Esq.	5	5	0
Dr J. Abercrombie	5	0	0
Anonymous	5	0	0
Anonymous, per G. E. O.	5	0	0
E. P. Baily, Esq.	5	0	0
C. G. A.	5	0	0
W. M. Calcraft, Esq.	5	0	0
E. F. Chance, Esq.	5	0	0
Mrs Escreet	5	0	0
J. M. Fletcher, Esq.	5	0	0
The Rev. J. T. Griffiths	5	0	0
E. T. Leighton, Esq.	5	0	0
Miss Janet Leighton	5	0	0
The Rev. E. Montagu	5	0	0
Miss Morris	5	0	0
Miss J. Morris	5	0	0
The Rev. G. Philpot	5	0	0
H. W. Prescott, Esq.	5	0	0
H. E. Salt, Esq.	5	0	0
Lynch White, Esq.	5	0	0
W. H. Yatman, Esq.	5	0	0
Entertainments at Caius Hall	4	14	7
The Rev. G. D. Barry	3	3	0
J. R. Greig, Esq.	3	3	0
W. A. T. Hallowes, Esq.	3	3	0
The Rev. A. M. Knight	3	3	0
Sir A. K. Stephenson, K.C.B.	3	3	0
The Rev. J. Gould	2	10	0
Mr and Mrs Argent	2	2	0
E. Abbott, Esq.	2	2	0
The Rev. P. P. Broadmead	2	2	0
Dr S. Beauchamp	2	2	0
Dr T. H. Dickson	2	2	0
A. P. Driver, Esq.	2	2	0
Surgeon-Major W. C. B. Eatwell	2	2	0
His Honour Judge Gates	2	2	0

	£	s.	d.
C. B. Goldson, Esq.	2	2	0
R. Hesketh Jones, Esq.	2	2	0
H. Potter, Esq.	2	2	0
Miss Sharpe	2	2	0
R. Chipchase Smith, Esq.	2	2	0
Mrs Willcocks	2	2	0
F. J. B.	2	2	0
E. P. Ash, Esq.	2	0	0
The Rev. F. G. J. Page	2	0	0
Gonville and Caius College Offertory Fund	1	6	3
H. G. Allen, Esq., Q.C.	1	1	0
The Rev. G. K. Boyd	1	1	0
Dr Gordon Campbell	1	1	0
W. R. Collyer, Esq.	1	1	0
R. F. E. Cooke, Esq.	1	1	0
A. W. Crichton, Esq.	1	1	0
The Rev. A. Gooderham	1	1	0
F. W. Headley, Esq.	1	1	0
Dr C. L. Hopkins	1	1	0
A. C. Johnson, Esq.	1	1	0
A. R. Macklin, Esq.	1	1	0
The Rev. W. Nash	1	1	0
G. E. Paget, Esq.	1	1	0
The Ven. Archdeacon Scott	1	1	0
J. F. Stilwell, Esq.	1	1	0
F. E. A. Trayes, Esq.	1	1	0
The Rev. T. G. Vyvyan	1	1	0
The Rev. C. G. Ashwin	1	0	0
H. B. Baily, Esq.	1	0	0
The Rev. G. E. Broade	1	0	0
The Rev. R. G. Bryan	1	0	0
The Rev. J. G. Bullock	1	0	0
The Rev. J. G. Clark	1	0	0
The Rev. Canon Collett	1	0	0
The Rev. Canon Du Port	1	0	0
Mrs Dumerghe	1	0	0
E. W. and A. E. W.	1	0	0
The Rev. C. W. Jones	1	0	0
Mrs Powell	1	0	0
Miss K. Robson	1	0	0
Mrs White	1	0	0
Sums under £1	9	1	0
	£1612	13	9

N.B. As soon as the sum of £1550 was reached, the architect was asked to issue tenders for the building of that portion of the work, which he had estimated would cost that amount. The result has unfortunately proved most disappointing, as the lowest tender that was received came to no less than £1990. The difference between the two sums is to be accounted for partly by a necessary addition to the Vestry accommodation, which was omitted from the original estimate, and partly by the necessity of complying with the requirements of the New Building Act with regard to the staircases. It must also be remembered that the estimate of the architect was made more than a year ago, and the cost of building has materially increased since then. The Finance Committee met as soon as possible to consider the tenders that had been received, and as the Committee is pledged not to sanction any building unless the money is paid or promised, it has been decided to proceed only with the erection of the main building at present, at a cost of £1506; but if funds permit it, further contracts, which are included in the tender for £1990, will be taken up during the progress of the work, whilst some economies will be effected to reduce the total sum. Those contracts which are most essential are (1) the contract for gas, heating, and stoves, which amounts to £122, and (2) the contract for building the vestries and organ chamber, at a cost of £236. It is most important, therefore, that a further sum of at least £350 should be collected in the course of the next six months, as, if these contracts are not entered into during this period, much additional cost will be incurred at some future date, and the omission of either the heating apparatus or the vestries would in any case be most inconvenient. There seems little doubt of our being able to raise the sum needed for the heating apparatus, &c., but the Committee is sure that the policy of refusing to go into debt will meet with the approval of the supporters of the Mission and Settlement. Indeed, the appeal for help to build the Mission Church

was issued on the understanding that *no debt should be incurred*, and accordingly it is neither possible nor prudent to adopt any other decision than that which has been arrived at, however inconvenient it may prove to be, if a further sum of £350 cannot be raised in the time named. It is hoped that, as a year has elapsed since many of the donations have been received, this plain statement of facts will be sufficient to induce those who can afford it to send further aid, as indeed has already been done in some instances. Every effort will also be made to bring our needs before the notice of old Caians, who cannot yet have realised the claim that their College Mission has on their generosity.

Donations may be forwarded either to *The Hon. Treasurer*, Mr E. G. Gallop, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, or to *The Warden*, The Rev. W. B. L. Hopkins, Caius House, Battersea Square, S.W.

Correspondence.

The Editor will not hold himself responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

All letters and articles must be accompanied by the writer's name, though not necessarily for publication.

BISHOPSCOURT, WELLINGTON, N.Z.
31 *March*, 1898.

SIR,

Will you be so good as to allow me to thank, through you, those friends, to whom I have not yet been able to write, for their most generous contribution for our Cathedral. I am very much touched by their kindly remembrance of myself, and thankful to know that those with whom I have spent many happy days are sharing with me the work I am trying to do here. They will be glad to hear that no debt now remains on the site, as the interest on the amount yet unpaid is more than met by the rent of some houses standing on a corner of the land. So I have felt myself free to reserve the gift from members of my old College for the building, which I hope may be soon begun. It is difficult for a self-supporting Church like ours to put Christian worship and teaching within the reach of those who are unable, or at present unwilling, to pay for

it. I am most thankful therefore to those who have done much to raise a building which the poorest is free to enter.

Two Caius clergymen have lately come to help us. We have room for more.

I remain, Sir,

Yours very faithfully,

FREDERIC WELLINGTON.

The Editor of the 'Caian.'

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AN ACCOUNT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS AT THE

CELEBRATION OF THE FIVE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE COLLEGE,

JUNE 22, 1898.

THE celebration of the Five Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary took the form, firstly, of a special Commemoration Service in the College Chapel, and, secondly, of a dinner in the College Hall, at which were present upwards of one hundred and sixty persons, who, with the exception of six, were past or present members of the College. The six extra-mural guests were:

Dr ALEX HILL, Master of Downing, Vice-Chancellor of the University.

The Right Reverend JOHN SHEEPSHANKS, M.A., Lord Bishop of Norwich.

The Right Honorable Sir JOHN GORST, M.A.,
Professor RICHARD CLAVERHOUSE JEBB, Litt.D.,
Members of Parliament for the University.

Sir SAMUEL WILKS, M.D., President of the Royal College of Physicians.

Sir WILLIAM MCCORMAC, Bart., President of the Royal College of Surgeons.

The LORD CHANCELLOR, as Visitor of the College, had accepted an invitation to be present, which he was afterwards obliged to withdraw on account of pressure of legal engagements.

Earl NELSON (who had recently been brought into contact with the College through his courteously accorded permission enabling the Governing Body to secure a portrait of his ancestor the Reverend Edmund Nelson, father of Admiral Lord Nelson, and sometime Fellow of this College) was also invited, but was compelled with regret to decline.

The BISHOP of NORWICH was present on this occasion, as one of his predecessors was at the five hundredth anniversary celebration in 1848, in his capacity as successor of that Bishop Bateman of Norwich, who acted as executor to the will of Edmund Gonville, our first founder.

The following is the roll of the 'Society,' or the Master and Fellows of the College, nearly all of whom were present on June 22.

The Reverend Norman Macleod Ferrers, D.D., F.R.S. (*Master*).
The Reverend Ernest Stewart Roberts, M.A. (*President*).
The Reverend Benjamin Heath Drury, M.A.
Francis Nonus Budd, M.A.
Thomas Walker Wiglesworth, M.A.
John Venn, Sc.D., F.R.S.
Charles Henry Monro, M.A.
Edward John Gross, M.A.
The Reverend John Bascombe Lock, M.A.
The Right Reverend Frederic Wallis, D.D.
James Smith Reid, Litt.D.
Matthew Moncrieff Pattison Muir, M.A.
Arthur Sheridan Lea, Sc.D., F.R.S.
Edward Gurner Gallop, M.A.
William Warwick Buckland, M.A.
Professor the Reverend Henry Barclay Swete, D.D.
William Trevor Lendrum, M.A.
The Reverend Arthur Mesac Knight, M.A.

Professor Thomas Clifford Allbutt, M.D., F.R.S.
William Bate Hardy, M.A.
Professor William Ridgeway, M.A.
Cuthbert Edmund Cullis, M.A.
Frank Ernest Albert Trayes, M.A.
Charles Wood, M.A., Mus.Doc.
George Montague Buck, M.A.
Thomas Marris Taylor, M.A.
Hugh Kerr Anderson, M.D.

It is perhaps not out of place here to say a few words in explanation of the principles which guided the Governing Body in the issue of invitations to graduates of the College. With eighteen hundred or two thousand names on the address-list it was no easy matter to determine a rule of selection. Once determined, the rule had to be adhered to; and it was then that the magnitude of inevitable omission became clear. Every day brought with it the recollection or suggestion of the names of tried friends of the College, for whom the inexorable conditions of space forbade us to find a place at the tables in Hall. We consoled ourselves in such cases by the reflexion that at many future festivals they would meet with the same welcome which we trust they have appreciated in the past. It may suffice to say that the principle adopted was the principle of *representation* of classes. The clerical graduates were treated as a class, the law graduates or those engaged in law as a class, and the medical graduates as a class; other classes were formed from *e.g.* schoolmasters, soldiers, athletes and living benefactors. After these the most important class was that of the junior members of the College—representatives from the Freshmen, the Junior Sophs, the Senior Sophs, the Scholars and the Bachelors—some of whom it may be confidently expected will be present at the celebration of the sexcentenary in 1948, and will tell the next generation whom they saw and what they heard in this year of grace 1898, just as there were some

present this time who remembered the five hundredth anniversary in 1848[1].

The account given below errs perhaps in the direction of over-fullness; but it may well be that our successors in 1948 will not be ungrateful for the preservation of details and memories which to us appear trivial, but which to them may present the charm that invests everything of archaeological interest. We ourselves feel that we should like to have in our hands now, in a less fragmentary form than it is given by the local reporter, the speech, sure to have been a masterpiece of eloquence, of Dr (afterwards Sir George) Paget, who in 1848 took the chair in the absence of the Master. But in 1848 our predecessors had no *Caian*.

The guests, who arrived in the afternoon and were in nearly all cases quartered in College rooms, were received by the Fellows in the north garden of the Tree Court, where tea was served from four to half-past five o'clock. Though the Master was compelled to deny himself the pleasure of giving the arriving guests their first welcome, he was enabled, to the unfeigned satisfaction of everyone, to be present in his usual seat in Chapel and to preside at the dinner in Hall; and we were glad to be assured that at the end of the long evening he was not unduly fatigued.

At 6.20 p.m. the call to Chapel was sounded by the new

[1] The smallness of the old Hall doubtless prevented the authorities of that day from inviting many undergraduate representatives. Mr Mackenzie, the second wrangler, was present, and we believe that the other Caius wranglers of the year were also invited. The few other undergraduates who were in College at the time (the end of January, before what we now call "full term") dined in a Lecture-room. Mr Marston, the composer of the English Ode was invited, but not the composer of the Latin Ode, Mr Hamblin Smith. Needless to say that every effort was made to secure his presence this time, but considerations of health compelled him to forego the pleasure. A few notes on the celebration of 1848 will be found on an earlier page of Vol. VII. No. 1, of the *Caian*, to which this account forms a supplement.

deep-toned bell, recently presented to the College by one who was unfortunately himself prevented from hearing it, having only a few days previously met with an accident. The service began at 6.30 p.m., according to the order appended below.

The first part was taken by the Chaplain: after the Special Psalms the well-known Lesson from Ecclesiasticus was read by the President. Then the Master followed with the "Appointed Commemoration of Founders and Benefactors," a special adaptation from the "Longer Commemoration of Benefactors" read at annual Commemoration Services. After this came the *Te Deum* in the setting of Dr Smart.

The Commemoration Sermon, preached by the Reverend John de Soyres, M.A., Rector of St John's, New Brunswick, Canada, was in eloquence, scholarship and fervour a worthy echo of the oratory with which in his undergraduate days he fascinated his audiences at the Union Society, as one of its most accomplished Presidents.

The concluding specially-adapted prayers were read by the Master, and while a collection was made on behalf of the fund for completing the building of a Mission Church for the College Mission at Battersea, the service ended with the quaint hymn by Bishop Jeremy Taylor, sung to the impressive music[1] of Dr Charles Wood.

The text of the Special Service, together with the Sermon is given below, pp. 25—43.

The Chapel service over, the guests assembled on the lawn of the Gonville Court, and at 7.30 took their places at table in Hall. After dinner grace was said by the Dean, the Reverend A. M. Knight, and the members of the choir, who then sang the Grace Anthem, which with Dr Wood's music has become so familiar a feature at our Annual Commemorations. The text is as follows:

[1] Printed below, following p. 48.

Grace.

V. Gratias Deo agamus pro Collegio dilectissimo;
R. Et pro omnibus Benefactoribus nostris.
V. Memoria iustorum in sempiternum durabit;
R. Nec metuet unquam maledicentium rumores.
V. Dominus vobiscum;
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

AGIMUS tibi gratias, omnipotens Deus, pro omnibus beneficiis tuis, pro Fundatoribus nostris EDMUNDO GONVILLE GULIELMO BATEMAN et IOHANNE CAIO, et pro omnibus Benefactoribus nostris, qui vivis et regnas Deus per omnia secula.

Deus ecclesiae suae concordiam et unitatem concedat, VICTORIAM Reginam nostram, regiamque prosapiam conservet, et pacem regno universo atque omnibus Christianis largiatur. Amen.

Anthem[1].

Ps. cxxii. 6. 7. Precamini felicitatem ipsi Ierusalem, ac bene sit iis qui diligunt eam. Sit pax intra tua oppugnacula et prosperitas in palatiis tuis. Amen.

After grace the speeches began without delay, according to the following toast-list:

Toast.	*Proposer.*	*Responder.*
1. THE QUEEN.	The Master.	
2. THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AND THE REST OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.	The Master.	
3. **The Memory of our Founders and Benefactors.**	Dr Venn.	
	Carmen Caianum.	
4. THE UNIVERSITY.	Professor Brougham Leech.	The Vice-Chancellor.
5. GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE.	The Rev. Canon St Vincent Beechey (Senior).	The Master.
6. THE GUESTS.	Mr C. H. Monro.	Professor Jebb, M.P.
7. THE BACHELORS AND UNDERGRADUATES OF THE COLLEGE.	The President.	Mr R. C. Punnett, B.A.

[1] Published by Novello and Co.

THE SPEECHES

After the Royal toasts ("God save the Queen" being sung by the Choir), Dr John Venn, Fellow of the College and Editor of the *Biographical History* of the College, was at once called upon.

Dr VENN said:

I have been deputed to propose a Toast, or rather a Memory, of the kind usually drunk in silence; for, of the many included within its scope, few indeed are within our present reach:—to be encouraged by our praise, or warmed by our thanks. It is the Memory of our Benefactors: of that great cloud of witnesses,—witnesses to the nearness of the present and the past,—which compass us about in every ancient English Institution, whether religious, civic, or academic. They are a very numerous body, and include almost every rank and station in life. Our Commemoration Service[1], long as it may seem, literally does not contain a tithe of those who "in their day bestowed charitably for our comfort of the temporal things given to them." The small and the great are there.

Take a few representative cases to illustrate the variety of age, condition, and motives, under which these gifts have been made. Here is a broken-hearted mother, in despair at the sudden and violent death of her only son. Dean Nowell, of St Paul's, gives the account, and I should spoil it by repeating it in any words but his own. He says[2], "The mother fell into sorrows uncomfortable; whereof I, being of her acquaintance, having intelligence did with all speed ride unto her house near to Hoddesdon, to comfort her the best I could. And I found her crying or rather howling continually, Oh my son! my son! And when I could by no comfortable words stay her from that cry and tearing of her hair, God, I think, put me in mind at the last to say, 'Comfort yourself, good Mrs Frankland, and I will tell you how you shall have twenty good sons to comfort you in these your sorrows which you take for this one son.' To the which words only she gave ear, and looking up, asked, 'How can that be?' And I said unto her, 'You are a widow, rich and now childless, and there be in both Uni-

[1] The "Longer Commemoration" read at the Annual Commemoration of Benefactors is here alluded to, not the adaptation read in Chapel on the present occasion.

[2] I could, of course, only quote one or two sentences at our Commemoration; but the Dean's letter is worth quoting somewhat fully. It was written to the Abp of Canterbury, and is given in Baker Ms. XXIV.; p. 385.

versities so many poor toward youths that lack exhibition; for whom, if you would found certain fellowships and scholarships, to be bestowed upon studious young men, who should be called Mrs Frankland's scholars, they would be in love toward you as dear children, and will most heartily pray to God for you during your life; and they and their successors after them, being still Mrs Frankland's scholars[1], will honour your memory for ever and ever." This being said, "I will," quoth she, "think thereupon earnestly." That was the origin of one of our endowments; and there is little doubt that, if we knew as much of the facts in other cases, we should find that such a story of a broken heart, or of the hope deferred that makes the heart sick, lay behind the dry legal phrases of not a few of the dusty deeds in our College treasuries. Here again is some solid citizen of Norwich or of London, who has accumulated an honest fortune; and is making up his mind, in a comfortable state of well-being and well-doing, how to dispose of some of it. He is advised that the exhibition of a young scholar,—one of the "poor toward youths" of Dean Nowell,—would be a wise and useful way of employing some of his surplus wealth. In early times a considerable part of the endowments came from men of the trading class who had no apparent connexion with any college. Here it is a wealthy bishop or archbishop who is aiming at an increase in the number of the learned clergy. Here a statesman, who wants to encourage the canonists and civilians. Here a poor priest, in some far off parsonage, whose thoughts fondly revert to the library of his youth; and who, in giving us a book or two, gives perhaps all he has to leave. Not a few of the ancient MSS. still on our shelves belong to this class. Here it is a knight or a country squire, who conveys land or an advowson, or founds a chantry under the patronage of the college. Bishop Shaxton, of Salisbury, coming back here to die in his old age, leaves the rent of a house "to solace the company at home yearly at Christmas." A young student, cut off in his commencing career, leaves a cup, that his memory may not die out amongst his comrades. One gives with the cheerful recollection of well-spent hours: he thinks it "his duty to cast in his mite into that fund which he has so abundantly enjoyed." Another, in a spirit of remorseful retrospect recalls "the twenty unprofitable years I spent there by my negligence and folly."

I suppose that any one who listens to such a long Roll-call, stretching over century after century, as that which constitutes a list of College Benefactors, inevitably falls into an attitude of criticism.

[1] It does not seem to have occurred to the good dean that some future Commission would simplify matters by retaining the endowments of the various Scholarships, and suppressing the names of the donors.

He begins to judge the wisdom of the ends designed: the foresight of the means provided. Has it ever occurred to you, Gentlemen, to conceive this attitude of judgment reversed? If that varied host of charitable donors could be raised to life again,—purged, we may assume, of prejudice and narrowness, but retaining each the special interest which he once had at heart,—and constituted a Commission to enquire into the way in which we had used their benefactions, how should we fare at their hands? I apprehend that such an assembly is one which few of us here present could face without a certain anxiety. Not a man in this room but has benefitted in some way, at school or at college, by the fruits of endowment; and some of us have fed freely on them. But those of us who are in the position of trustees might well feel some trepidation. Personally, I feel as if something might turn on who presided over such a commission. If it were bishop Bateman we might entertain some hope; for he was a thorough man of the world, versed in the ways of royal and of papal courts. But with Dr Caius in the chair it would be another matter. He was a severe man: rigid in his own conception of duty; stern in his exaction of duty from others. He had too a deep love and veneration for the past.

On one point indeed, and that an important point, we should not have much to fear. The stewardship has on the whole always been sound and conscientious. Each succeeding age has rightly regarded itself as a trustee: bound to guard carefully what it had received from those before, and to hand it on undiminished to those who came after. No estate, I believe, even in the worst of times, has been lost by fraud or negligence. There has been little or none of that greed which sacrifices the future to the present, and which was sometimes such a scandal in the monasteries and in many civic corporations.

But in matters of sentiment and association rather than of property, it would be far otherwise, and the story of neglect and loss is a sad one. As I walk by our chapel door I seem to see William Rougham, second master of the college, who beckons me in with an air of authority, and introduces me to a small but dignified assemblage. Rougham himself is a man of mark; wealthy and liberal. By his side is Henry de Spencer, the famous bishop of Norwich, the great warrior prelate of his age, fresh from his rout and slaughter of the Norfolk rebels. There too is John of Ufford, son of the Earl of Suffolk, the first known fellow-commoner of the college. There is Nicholas Bottisham, head of the Carmelite Priory in Cambridge, a learned doctor of the Sorbonne. They want to know what has become of the windows which each of them presented 500 years ago. Rougham has some cause to feel aggrieved, for the window which he

placed there expressly recorded that he was the builder of the chapel; and as to the bishop, it is perhaps as well for us that he is not now stalking about here in his coat of mail.

I slink away, and seek refuge in the library. There, again, is a distinguished company. William Lindwood, bishop of St Davids, who died in 1446; with his contemporaries, the archdeacon of Norfolk and the chancellor of Salisbury. Thomas Boleyn, master of the college, and grand uncle of the unfortunate queen. There also are two or three of our earliest fellows; rectors of important parishes in London and elsewhere. They frankly admit that the ancient library they knew so well, and amongst whose chained volumes they used to work, had to go. But could no place be found for the windows which each of them placed in the ancient room? The bishop hints that he should have thought that the author of the Provincial Constitutions was one of whose connection with them any college might have been glad to retain such evidence. I evade the subject by begging the bishop to inspect our valuable collection of MSS., assuring him that he will still find on our shelves nearly every book he remembers to have read here; and, offering to fetch the librarian, I escape by the ancient staircase. As I descend I am stopped by the awful presence of Dr Caius himself, who sternly reminds me that,—as he has recorded in the *Annals*,—on that staircase used to be a window of historic interest. It contained the likenesses of two of the De La Poles, formerly fellow-commoners here, members of that great ducal house of Suffolk which was exterminated under Henry VIII. I try this Hall; and it is the same tale. There is John Crouch, dean of Chichester; one of the earliest donors to the University Library; in fact one of its founders. With him are others of our earliest fellows. They are examining, with some curiosity, our present display of glass windows, and the dean remarks, with stately courtesy, that it is doubtless the very best we can now produce: but where, they would like to know, are the windows which they placed in the ancient building?

It is a sad story. We have records of some 18 or 20 windows: each with some personal memory clinging to it: each recording the student life here of some departed scholar, or of some ancient worthy of Church or State; and, so far as we know, not one square inch of any one of them is now in existence.

I slip into the chapel again, after making sure that the stalwart bishop is gone. There I find Anthony Disberow, former fellow, enquiring about the brass eagle which he gave as a lectern. 'You might think it a poor thing', he says, 'compared with what you now turn out at Birmingham: but it was mine own; and there was a bit of

sentiment about it, which is perhaps the reason why you would not let it remain. It bore an inscription testifying to the "eternal love" which I felt towards my old college'. Near him is another former fellow, Francis Dorington, of Dr Caius' time: an unruly member of the house in his day. 'I know,' he says sadly, 'that I got and gave many a hard blow in my time, before you could get rid of me; and the record of my doings survives in the archives of the State Paper Office: but could you not also have preserved the record of my reconciliation? In after years I put a glass window in this chapel, to replace an earlier one already destroyed. It bore the arms of Gonville, of Bateman, and of Caius, as well as my own arms; and the simple inscription "amice fecit"; to intimate that old animosities had died out, and that I hoped henceforth to be remembered only as a faithful son of the ancient house.'

It is a sad story; but I do not think that it is one for which the present generation has cause to feel shame. That callous indifference to any sentimental or historical association may fairly be considered a thing of the past. Of late years nothing has been let pass away which could by possibility be retained; and I know the keen interest felt in what survives, and the jealous care with which it is preserved. It is mainly the past which is guilty of destroying its own past. It is not only, or indeed mainly, those convenient scapegoats of the disappointed antiquary,—the Reformation and the Commonwealth,—which are to blame. The chief destructive agencies are of another and a humbler kind. To characterize their constant and insidious action we must fall back upon the old Scriptural metaphor of the cankerworm and the caterpillar. I do not know what are the original Hebrew terms which have been thus translated, but I take it for granted the agencies the prophet had in view were the same as those which we now call 'architect' and 'bursar'.

But such a Commission as I have supposed might raise a more serious question than the destruction or preservation of property. When anyone has followed, as I have been lately doing, the continuous but varying development, for century after century, of an ancient institution like ours: enquiring whence the students come who one after another are gathered within our walls, and whither they go as they disperse about the world upon their various careers, he almost inevitably has the reflection forced upon him, at what period have the final ends of all these endowments been best secured? The stewardship has been good: but when have the funds, thus carefully preserved, been administered as an enlightened founder might be supposed to think best? In other words, when, in the long life of a college or a university, has it most nearly fulfilled the ideal of

faithfully reflecting the best culture and learning of the country, and been most influential in refining that culture and extending that learning? And when has it been most successful in attracting to itself all the material in the country, in whatever station or place it could be found, that would best respond to its influences? I am no optimist, and I dare not suggest that in such a comparison the colleges or universities of this day would head the list. On the contrary, I think there are two, or perhaps three, periods in the past in which we should find ourselves excelled. I think we stand well, but we dare not claim the highest place. I can only hope that when the final judgment of History,—if any final judgment there be,—is passed upon us, it may be said that however erroneous our theories we endeavoured honestly to act upon them: that however limited and shallow our knowledge, we strove to broaden and deepen it: that in respect of the past we tried humbly to learn what it had to teach: and that in respect of the future we did what we could not to hamper it by our prejudice, confusion and error. Fifty years hence there will be occasion for a slight rehearsal of that judgment; and some of you younger men,—unless you go out of your way to defy the Theory of Statistics,—will be present at it. I hope you will be lenient to us.

One guess or fancy, and I have done. What, of all the personal possessions and destructible things which the college owns now, will be in existence 500 years hence? It is doubtless an idle guess, but excusable on such an evening as this, when our unit of time is the half-century. Past experience tells us nothing here. What have we now that belonged to us 500 years ago? There is the brick-work of the chapel and of one side of the Gonville court, covered over by the modern facing of stone and out of sight; there are several MSS.; perhaps one or two pieces of plate; and a curious old astrolabe, possibly handled by Gonville himself. That, as far as we know, is all. I like to indulge my fancy as to one or two of the things in our present possession. Five hundred years is a very long time indeed in the life-history of a college building: it is an eternity in that of most of the business which occupies us here: but it is not, or need not be, such a very long time in the life of a bell. I like to think that our successors of that far-off date may perhaps be summoned together by the same sound as we have heard; and that this, our latest gift, may still be flinging forth its solemn notes of an evening:—it may be through the smoke of square miles of crowded city: it may be through the gathering mists of a region which has reverted to its ancient condition, and has again become a lonely waste of swamp and fen.

And there is another fancy which I like to indulge. There is a

familiar adage about the laws and the songs of a country, and their respective importance. May we give a rough rendering of this into Academic phraseology by saying that any man, even a young man, may draft a college statute, and that any man, even an old man, may perhaps live to see that statute repealed or evaded? But he who puts together the winged words of some song which catches on, and he who strengthens the pinions of its flight by fitting it to some subtle combination of sweet sounds, are workmen of another stamp. I like to fancy that our far off successors will listen to the familiar chorus of our *Carmen*,—to who knows what new and strange accessories of musical accompaniment,—that they will toast the memory of the composers, and that perhaps the college annalist and historian of that day will be called on to tell the company who the men were who gave them that lasting benefaction. Gentlemen: I give you the Memory of our past Benefactors.

Dr Venn's inspiriting address was followed by the singing of the *Carmen Caianum*. Though both the words and the music are to be found in Volume II. of the *Caian*, there are doubtless many of the non-residents for whom this account would not be complete without the text itself, which for their behoof we append:

Carmen Caianum.

B. H. DRURY, M.A. CHARLES WOOD, Mus. Doc.

Celebremus, celebremus
Domum nostram ut debemus,
Gloriamque memoremus
Temporis praeteriti:
Grandes simul et pusilli
Nomen canimus Gonvilli
Fundatoris: O quis illi
Laudem neget meriti?

OMNES Laudem ex amore
Dignam fundatore
Caianorum more
Uno demus ore.

Nobis reges nil dedere,
Nil reginae contulere,
Opibus privatis vere
Sumus instituti;

Dandus honos sacerdoti
Cordis litteris devoti,
Pietate summa noti,
Christo obsecuti.
Laudem ex amore etc.

Iamque magis gaudeamus
Qui collegium amamus,
Lyrae chordas feriamus
Digitis lubentibus,
Caii nomen praedicantes,
Caii acta declarantes,
Caii laudem affirmantes
Vocibus ferventibus.
Laudem ex amore etc.

Caius noster nam priorem
Imitatus fundatorem
Novum addidit decorem
Consecratis aedibus:
Caius ille medicorum,
Quotquot erant, Anglicorum
Princeps, requiem laborum
His petebat sedibus.
Laudem ex amore etc.

Suae memor iuventutis,
Viam indicans salutis,
Portam condidit Virtutis
Et Honoris proximi:
His praefixit arctam satis
Ianuam Humilitatis,
Monens intrent ne sublatis
Animis discipuli.
Laudem ex amore etc.

Horum memores virorum
Et tot ante nos doctorum
Vita, fama, praeclarorum
Exultemus aemuli.
Omnes beneficiorum
Non obliti nos tantorum
Carmen volumus sonorum
Dare plenum gaudii.
Laudem ex amore etc.

Here a toast was interposed, "The health of Mr Drury," which as usual was received with great enthusiasm[1].

Professor H. BROUGHAM LEECH, Regius Professor of Laws in the University of Dublin, and formerly Fellow of the College, proposed the toast of "The University."

Professor LEECH said:

Master and Fellows of Gonville and Caius College, my Lord Bishop and Gentlemen—

The privilege—it is at once a privilege and a duty—has devolved upon me, of proposing the next toast—that of the University. If, through an accident, the notice which I received was somewhat short, there is some compensation to be found in the circumstance that a strict time limit is imposed. This accords entirely with my own view, that brevity, which is the soul of wit, is also the soul of after-dinner speaking; and I have no doubt that some of my auditors who at times are placed in a similar position, and feel a natural anxiety to complete the task speedily and without disaster, will sympathise with me if I adopt the words of Falstaff to the Prince before going into battle: "I would 'twere bedtime, Hal, and all were well."

I remember many years ago reading an interesting little book in which the various characteristics of some public men of the day were contrasted. The writer remarked that General Schenck, then American Ambassador in London, was admitted to be the best five minutes' speaker in Congress, while Lord Coleridge then fresh from the triumph of the Claimant's overthrow, had fairly earned the reputation of being the best forty days' speaker in the world. I am instructed, you will gladly hear, to imitate the American Ambassador,

[1] Mr Drury, Senior Fellow of the College, whose eightieth birthday we celebrated in November 1897, was to our and his own great regret unable to be present, being detained at Torquay under doctor's orders. Perhaps we shall not find a more fitting place than this to record our appreciation of his loyalty and public spirit as recently evinced by his action in making himself a 'supernumerary' fellow and placing the emolument of his fellowship at the disposal of the Governing Body. It is worthy of note that he is one of a trio of Harrovians and Sayer Scholars, of whom the other two have acted in like manner; we allude to Mr C. H. Monro, who many years ago made himself a supernumerary fellow, and to the last elected Drosier Fellow, Dr H. K. Anderson, who has authorised the Bursar to deduct £200 annually from his fellowship stipend for the next five years for the benefit of the Scholarship Fund.

rather than Lord Coleridge, and in terms stringent enough to remind me of the memorable scene between Matthew Arnold and Browning on the steps of the Athenæum, when the former expressed to Browning a desire that he would write his epitaph. "But remember one thing," said he, "six lines, Browning, six lines only, not six hundred."

For more reasons than one, Sir, I was glad to accept this task. In the first place, I was one of the band of Irish emigrants, or rather immigrants, from Trinity College, Dublin, who owe a good deal to this University, and, as I believe, are not unmindful of the debt. It is pleasant to know that several of them are here to-night; and if, quoting from a poet, whose livelier measures might seem better suited to a festal scene like this, I adopt, as applicable to their case and my own, that well-known line,

"Adiecere bonæ paulo plus artis Athenæ,"

they will no doubt agree that it is but a very imperfect acknowledgement of our obligation.

And secondly, Sir, I am immediately connected with a University between which and the University of Cambridge there has been for some time past a marked and, as I think, a steadily growing sympathy. The name of our distinguished Provost, Dr Salmon, is a household word here, and he is personally known to and appreciated by many of your leading scholars and divines. Nor are we forgetful of the friendly embassy which you sent to us some few years ago, when we were engaged in celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of our establishment, being able to count but little more than half the antiquity which is claimed by the venerable foundation of Gonville and Caius.

It is not by any means a work of supererogation—this practice of pledging the University, and thus binding ourselves as far as we can, to promote its welfare,—even though it may seem to be firmly planted on the foundation of its splendid record, and though of it the nation is justly proud. The democratic spirit is gaining ground, and there is now no institution which is not liable to be called upon to prove its right to a continued existence. It is well therefore at times to take stock of the position, and look at the difficulties which may be ahead. The excessive and increasing strain of competitive examination is thought by many to be affecting for the worse the brain-power of the rising generation. Should this view be proved to be correct, it will tax our utmost ingenuity to find a substitute for the present system or even a mitigation of its defects. The tendency to excessive specialisation has suggested the remark that ere long it will be among the Passes and not among the Classes that really educated persons will alone be found.

What is perhaps still more serious—the increasing pressure of the struggle for existence is exacting for professional studies a larger share of the time and labour, which in time past were devoted to Science and the Arts. All these influences combined have tended to obscure the older doctrine that it is mental training and discipline rather than the accumulation of knowledge, with which a University in the highest sense ought especially to be concerned.

There is one other question—a somewhat burning one—to which I may refer. I allude to the assault lately made upon the citadel by the feminine section of the community. Whatever may be our individual views as to the propriety of the proposals which have been made, I think that we must all largely sympathise with the aspirations which prompted these proposals: and let us not forget this point, that having for some centuries deprived women of that higher education, upon which, knowing its value, we set such store for ourselves, we owe them now, with the accumulated interest, a very considerable debt.

These, Sir, are only some of the problems with which the chiefs of a University have to deal. They have to be at once conservative and progressive—conservative in the maintenance of those traditions, which, through the wide-spread influence of the successive generations of those trained here, will help to stem the too rapid advance of the democratic spirit; and at the same time progressive, so as to supply as far as possible the growing wants and necessities of the age.

We may, I think, congratulate ourselves that the leaders of thought and action in this University were never more competent than at present to deal with these questions, as well as to form and train the successors who in process of time will assume their positions and take over their responsibilities. I therefore ask you to drink to the continued prosperity of the University, coupling therewith the name of the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Downing College. And let us welcome the toast with the additional enthusiasm inspired by the reflection that we are ourselves one of the most ancient parts, and by no means an unimportant part, of the great Institution which we thus delight to honour.

The VICE-CHANCELLOR, replying in a humorous speech, in alluding to the recent overwhelming predominance of the 'non-placet' side in the Senate House, compared the reforms laboriously framed by countless Syndicates to the stone of Sisyphus rolled up the hill only to find at the top the phalanx of remorseless voters ready to hurl it down upon the heads of those who rolled it up.

He hoped that his successor, in 1948, might be able to announce a movement of progress, however slight, which was denied to his term of office.

Next came the speech, which the venerable presence of the speaker clothed with peculiar interest, and which ranked as one of the most striking memories of the evening.

The Reverend ST VINCENT BEECHEY (Senior), M.A., Honorary Canon of Manchester, Chaplain to the Earl of Ellesmere, Rector of Hilgay, and Founder of Rossall School, was announced as the "oldest matriculated member of the College[1]," and said:

Honoured Master, Fellows, and fellow-Caians.—Of course it is only on account of the old adage "seniores priores" that I have been put upon these not too stable legs to propose this, the real Toast of the Evening. Yet age has one qualification of its own, in that it can look back further through the lapse of time, and so can better compare the present with the past. And I, perhaps, may claim a little more than usual. For if I am now the oldest member of the College, when I first came up I was certainly the youngest, having matriculated at the early age of 16 years; so that I am able to look through the long vista of 75 years and well remember what Caius was in those now far-off days.

And indeed do I remember, in spite of its then more modest but still neat conventual buildings, and although the rooms were less genteelly furnished, yet how proudly we regarded them and how cosy we thought them. For Caius then held as high a place as now in the University, and in respect of numbers, and of honours, and honoured men that it sent into the world, we were then as proud of it as now. For Caius men then as now entered that College by the lowly Porta Humilitatis, and passed out into the Senate by the same ancient Porta Honoris.

Nor is it without reason that we call our College "Alma Mater," for I know there is not a man in all this room but still looks back upon his dear old College with filial affection.

It was here we first changed our names from "schoolboys" into "men." It was here we first began in earnest to prepare for the great battle of life. It was here we first learned that most important

[1] Canon Beechey is we believe one year younger than the Rev. Thomas Ladds, M.A., Vicar of Leighton-Bromswold, near Kimbolton, who was admitted in 1824, but one year senior to him in Academic standing, having been admitted in 1823.

principle of success—that if we ever mean to attain to excellence in any sphere we must work for it in earnest. It was here we first felt the full force of that strong motive to exertion which the friendly rivalry and competition with our fellow collegians exerts, and realized the Fable of the Tortoise and the Hare by seeing how often brilliant talent, trusting to its strength, is passed and beaten by the steady persevering influence of honest study in more moderate intellect. And it was here we first learned to know the great benefit of social intercourse in our College "Sets," wherein so many charming friendships have been made for life, and the little roughnesses of our country members have been softened down and polished by their contact with the aristocracy of urban life, so that they who come up to college as *Cambridge Men* have always gone into the world as *Cambridge Gentlemen.*

And who can ever forget the benefit of those healthy recreations which in college life invigorate both body and mind, and in which those who the most compete with one another still love one another most. In my day Caius was as proud of her Caius boat and crew as it has ever been. Nor was that crew composed of gay, non-reading men, for nearly every one of them went out in Honours. And when I mention the two well-known names of Charles Arnold[1] and George Burrows[2], both of them Wranglers and Fellows of this College, and both taking the highest places in their professions, you will readily believe me.

And never shall I forget our delight when we bumped the Second Trinity and placed the Caius boat third upon the river. I say "we," for during all my stay at college I was the stripling 8 stone 9 bow oar of the crew! And though I could not compare with my elders in their degrees, yet their kind, warm congratulations are still fresh in my mind, when they saw my name at 19 years of age bracketed in the Tripos List with the last ten wranglers! And but for the conservative tenacity of the two senior examiners, who would not make more wranglers than the conventional thirty, I should have had the honour of presenting Caius with a "Golden Spoon." As it is, however, I still hope, that long after I am dead and gone, I shall have been the means of a far more valuable gift, viz. that of sending many members year by year from my Lancashire Rossall School, and great indeed would be my joy if I should live to hear that the "Beechey Scholarship of £50 a year" had found its way from Rossall into Caius.

But since those long past happy days our Universities, like almost everything in this most glorious reign, have been continually improving

[1] Rector of Tinwell, 1827—1884, Hon. Canon of Peterborough

[2] The late Sir George Burrows, Physician to the Queen.

in the size and number and buildings of their colleges, until Cambridge now actually includes a Girton and a Newnham! How we should have felt in my young days if we had had to contend with such fair competitors I hardly dare to think. But in all this improvement Caius has been no laggart in the race. Its really handsome buildings now set off the Senate House, and do not even shame King's College Chapel.

And whether we regard its long train of learned masters, even from the Dr Davy of my day up to that loved and honoured Senior Wrangler who now fills the Chair (loud cheers), for whose improvement in health and strength we all so eagerly long; or whether we look round this table on those who fill its Fellowships, now so much more hardly won and, alas, so much more poorly paid; or whether we regard that train of fine young men, who year by year pass through her Gate of Honour to the Senate House, it is with pride and joy that we all regard her proud position as the Third College in this glorious University, and so long as Caius sends forth its Second Wrangler and another, so long as five of its scholars take first classes in the Classical Tripos, and two of them help to fill the otherwise thinly peopled "first division," Caius may rejoice with certainty that "its shadow will never be less." And I know there is not a man before me now who will not drink with all his heart the toast which it is now my honour to propose, and confidently anticipate for it on this its 550th Commemoration, a still longer reign of progress, proficiency and prosperity for dear old Gonville and Caius College.

The MASTER, after apologising for not rising from his chair, said:

I am one of the very few persons present who can remember our 500th anniversary. I was not present at the dinner, being only a freshman, but I remember reading the reports of the speeches in the newspapers. I remember in particular how the illustrious father of a still more illustrious son—the Bishop of Norwich[1]—proposed the toast of "Mr Mackenzie and his eight colleagues." We had in fact nine wranglers in that year, a phenomenon without precedent and without imitation. But at all events Scotland, which gave us a second wrangler in that year, has repeated the process now, and the best wish that I can form for our new acquisition is that he may be worthy of his prototype. But this is not all that Scotland has done for us this year. It has given us a First Chancellor's Medallist. And when I look at the number of Chancellor's Medallists and University Scholars whom we have produced since I became Master (*post hoc*,

[1] Bishop Stanley.

but certainly not *propter hoc*) I feel that the college has more than sustained its old reputation, thanks to the energy of our Tutors. We have in my own time produced one Bishop and four Judges, and I am happy to say that one of our Judges, though retired from the Bench, is still in full vigour. I ought not to overlook the enormous increase in our college buildings. In my undergraduateship there were sixty sets of rooms in college. There are now more than a hundred and forty. I hope that some of those who now hear me may live to be present at the 600th anniversary, and may be able to produce as good a record.

Mr C. H. MONRO then briefly proposed the health of "the Guests," by which he understood more particularly those who were not members of the College. He called upon Professor Jebb, the Senior Member of Parliament for the University, to reply[1].

Professor JEBB in responding, said:

Master, Mr Vice-Chancellor, and Gentlemen,—On behalf of the guests, I beg leave to thank you most sincerely for the kind manner in which this toast has been proposed and received. We all feel the honour of having been invited to be present on an occasion so memorable in the annals of this ancient and famous College. In regard to the name which it bears, this College enjoys a peculiar distinction. Some of our venerable foundations have had kings for their fathers and queens for their nursing mothers; others are connected by their origin with houses of renown in the history of England,—as Clare, Pembroke, and Sidney Sussex attest the lineage of the illustrious ladies who founded them; a generous founder of more recent days is commemorated in the name of Downing; but this College is the only one bearing the name of a founder who was also its master,—who presided for a time,—a momentous time,—over the institution which he had enlarged,—and who was also an active man of science, exercising that noble profession to which this College has contributed, and still contributes, so many distinguished ornaments. Along with the name of Dr John Caius, that of the first founder, Edmund Gonville, a Rector in Norfolk, will always be held in grateful remembrance. The examples of these two men, whose memories are here linked in abiding honour, may serve to remind us that in the middle ages and in the times of the Renaissance a zeal for

[1] It was intended to couple with this toast also the name of the Bishop of Norwich, but as it was now late in the evening and the Bishop had pressing engagements on the morrow he had asked leave to retire.

the higher education, expressed in those large gifts which we still enjoy, was not confined to princes or great nobles, but was shared by other men whose position and means enabled them to contribute to that national object. It is another distinction of this College that some of the most beautiful features of its architecture are fraught with a symbolical lesson addressed directly to those young men who are the rising hope of the College and of the University. After the admirable speech of Dr Venn (which I, for one, trust to have an opportunity of reading) it would be worse than superfluous to speak in detail of Dr Caius; I would only say that, stern man though he doubtless was (as Dr Venn has told us), he seems to have had in him a certain vein of poetical feeling,—a gift of temperament which his five years in Italy may have helped to develope; and when at last he came back to rule this house, the beloved scene of his early studies, that feeling found visible and monumental expression. The Gate of Humility, the Gate of Virtue, the Gate of Honour,—that was the march which he prescribed for students in this place, where he ordained that the very stones should have a voice appealing to the best instincts of the youthful mind and heart. I do not think it has been mentioned to-night that in the space between the Gate of Humility and the Gate of Virtue there formerly stood an old tenement called the King's Arms. There (as Dr Caius tells us) once dwelt the University printer, John Sibert, who printed some books of John Lydgate, and also of Erasmus when he was lecturing in Cambridge on S. Jerome. Thus, close to the Hall in which we are now assembled, is the spot where some memorable writings were first given to the world. But at this late hour of the evening I must not detain you longer. In years to come, another generation will hold some similar festival within these walls. When they look back on the interval between their times and ours, may they find that it has enriched the records of which this College is justly proud by the addition of yet other names eminent for service to the cause of knowledge and to the progress of humanity, and worthy to be remembered for benefits to the nation and the Empire.

The last toast was proposed by the President, the Reverend E. S. ROBERTS, who said:

The toast entrusted to me though last on the list is by no means the least important. It is one that could not have been omitted, even at this late hour of the evening. For to have omitted it would have been, as the Greeks were fond of saying, to "take the spring out of the year." Unlike the topics which have preceded, the topic now in hand deals with youth and not with antiquity. Unlike them, it deals not with

performance, but with hope and promise. The subject which I invite you to honour is the well-being and well-doing of the younger members of our community. It might indeed seem that to speak on this occasion of promise and not of performance were to use the language of depreciation. It might well be held that those younger members of our body, who in a single year can quote a Second Wranglership, a Senior Chancellor's Medal for Classics, and fourteen other first classes in the Honour Lists, might rather point triumphantly to performance and achievement.

But for my part I would prefer to regard the achievement of this present year as but "the baby figure of the giant mass of things to come." Of our younger members there may be many here present to-night who will be present in this Hall in the year 1948. If there are such, there will be many recollections which they will carry into that year, the sexcentenary of our corporate existence. They will haply recall on that auspicious occasion the eloquent tribute paid by Dr Venn to the memory of the immortal dead. They will find that the death-roll indeed has grown, but they will find too that if the death-roll is longer, so will the glorious list be longer of those who have given their name and their substance and their talent to enrich the College to which we will believe they owed much.

The future holders of the Frank Smart Studentship or the Salomons' Scholarship will in the year 1948 look with curious interest upon those ancient fossils, who will tell them that on this summer evening of 1898 they saw a Frank Smart and a Salomons[1] in the flesh.

A Sayer Scholar of 1948 will hear with pride how those fossils numbered among their contemporaries no fewer than three of the Fellows of the College, all Harrovians, who contented themselves with the title and the honour, but devoted the emolument of the Fellowships to what seemed to them to be urgent needs of the College. The boat-captain of that distant date will still we hope be called to chapel by the big bell of his predecessor, Barnes Wimbush, booming over the court. The Bursar of the period may receive dainty New Years' cards from another and yet another Dr Hare[2].

Indeed our younger friends who will be fossils in 1948, but whose petrification has hardly yet begun, may learn what I am privileged even now to know that the stream of patriotic munificence has by no means ceased to flow.

[1] Sir David Salomons announced after, and, with his characteristic modesty, not before the celebration, his intention of immediately raising the value of the Engineering Scholarship founded by him from £40 to £70 a year.

[2] Dr Charles John Hare drew his first New Year's cheque in 1898 in the form of a gift of £100 to the Building Fund of the College.

But, best of all, those younger men will have learnt the lesson which is impressed more profoundly upon age than upon youth, and which I venture to say has a stronger fascination for Canon Beechey, our oldest graduate present, than for any one of us less venerable: they will have learnt this invaluable lesson that, great as may be the love of college in the heart of the newest freshman, that love burns more fiercely still in the hearts of that vaster assembly which we may fittingly call Greater Caius,—Caius beyond the walls—a kind of greater self, of whose good opinion we here, the lesser self, are jealously sensitive, whose allegiance we value as beyond price, whose faith in the unimpaired vitality of this, their sometime undergraduate home, is, we would fain hope, unbounded. I give you the health and wealth of the Bachelors and Undergraduates as represented by Mr Punnett, Shuttleworth Scholar, and president of the Bachelors' Combination Room.

Mr PUNNETT replied:

He paid a graceful tribute to the Fellows and Tutors of the College, unapproachable as they might seem to the Freshman on first acquaintance, and recognised in them as he grew older in Academic life not so much the irresistible machinery which draws the hapless undergraduates into triposes and other examinations, as rather the true friend of the younger members, whom the Tutor might be supposed to address in Kingsley's words, "Be good, sweet [child], and let who may be clever." Pointing out that the authorities of the College supported with sympathetic interest the athletic as well as the intellectual successes of the Undergraduate members, he declared himself confident that the Undergraduates of 1948, as readily as those whom he represented in 1898, would come forward to maintain the reputation of the College at any crisis of its career.

So ended for many a red-letter day in the annals of the College. Others proceeded to prolong it into a red-letter night and to watch the dying out of the illuminations in the Gonville Court. But nearly all appeared fresh and gay in the morning at the various relays of breakfast in the Combination Room. By midday the Long Vacation had begun.

THE ORDER OF SERVICE IN THE CHAPEL.

HYMN. "O God our help in ages past" (*Hymns Ancient and Modern*, No. 165).

SENTENCES, CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION, LORD'S PRAYER, VERSICLES AND GLORIA.

PSALMS CXLVIII, CL.

THE LESSON. Ecclesiasticus, Chapter xliv. to v. 16.

APPOINTED COMMEMORATION OF FOUNDERS AND BENEFACTORS.

According to our bounden duty and the decree of this our College, let us offer up our thanks and praise to Almighty God for our Founders and all our Benefactors.

Five hundred and fifty years ago, in 1348, Edmund Gonville, son of William Gonville, Knt., and Rector of Terrington in Norfolk, obtained Letters Patent under the Great Seal of England, dated Jan. 28, 1348 (22 Edw. III.), to found a Hall in Cambridge, called after his own name, dedicated to the honour of the Annunciation of Blessed Mary the Virgin; wherein he appointed a Master or Keeper and four Fellows, whom during his life he maintained. In the year 1350 he died, making William Bateman, Bishop of Norwich, his Executor, and leaving a great sum of money for the perfecting and endowment of his foundation. In the year 1354, Bishop Bateman appropriated to the said Hall the three ecclesiastical benefices of Wilton and Fouldon in Norfolk, and of Mutford in Suffolk, for the

maintenance of the Master or Keeper, and the four Fellows. He also made the statutes called by his own name for the government of the said Hall.

Edmund Gonville was followed by various founders of fellowships and scholarships, benefactors to the buildings of the College, benefactors of advowsons and general benefactors during a period of more than two hundred years; after the lapse of which, in 1557, a second founder appeared in that great and generous person, John Caius, Doctor in Physic, Fellow and afterwards Master of this College, and President of the College of Physicians in London. John Caius obtained of King Philip and Queen Mary, in the year 1557, a Charter of Foundation as well as of Confirmation, by which he was made a Founder. He gave the manors of Croxley at Rickmansworth in Hertfordshire, and of Runcton and Burnham in Norfolk, for the increase of the stipend of the Master, and for the stipends of three Fellows and twenty Scholars. He also gave us statutes for the government of the College, and at his own charges built the two wings of the Court called by his own name. He likewise furnished our Library with many Books of great value, both manuscript and printed; and gave his lands and tenements in Caxton in Cambridgeshire, for the charge of a common fire, the Porter's stipend, and for other uses. And lastly, for the enlarging and improving the site of the College, he purchased four Tenements of the Master and Fellows of Trinity College (called Ansel's, Houghton's, Talbot's, and Smith's), over against St Michael's Church-yard, whereon part of the buildings in the Tree Court now stands.

This great man, the greatest of all our Benefactors, was born at Norwich Oct. 6, 1510. In the year 1529 he was admitted into this College, and in 1533 he was elected Fellow, and continued so till 1539, when he left College and lived some years abroad, especially at the University of Padua, where he commenced Doctor in Physic. Upon his return he was admitted *ad eundem gradum*, and founded Gonville and Caius College in the year 1557, over which he placed the Master of Gonville Hall, Mr Thomas Bacon. On Mr Bacon's death January 1, 1559, Dr Caius himself was prevailed on, by the unanimous request of the Fellows, and the solicitation of the Vice-Chancellor and Heads of the University, to take into his own hands the Government of the College. In this station he lived, and under him the College flourished for 13 years and upwards, producing many persons of eminence in their several Professions, especially Physicians, of which Faculty alone there were twenty-seven Doctors of name and note who had been educated here in his time. After he had thus made himself honoured at home, and by his many learned writings procured the highest reputation abroad, finding himself advanced in age and decayed in

strength, that he might secure to the College a prudent and provident Governor, he resigned the Mastership to Dr Legge, a famous Civilian, on June 27, 1573. Thus gradually retiring from worldly business, and foreseeing that he should soon retire from the world itself, he provided for his own monument, and prepared the vault in which his body was laid about two months afterwards. For upon his return to London his distemper increased, and on July 29 it pleased God to release him from it. From London his body was brought down here to be interred in this sacred place, wherein we are now assembled.

Of the long array of those who, following in the steps of Edmund Gonville and John Caius, contributed by their talents, their self-denial and their generosity to build up the stately foundation, whereof we their successors reap the benefit, it must suffice to commemorate the names of but a few.

In 1574 Dr Legge, Master of the College, left money from which a block of buildings bearing his name was erected in 1619 on the east side of the Tree Court.

Dr Stephen Perse was admitted of this College in 1564 and afterwards became Fellow. Besides building the North side of the new Court at his own charges, he gave £5000 for purchasing Lands, for the increase of the stipends of the Master, the four Senior Fellows, and the six Frankland Fellows, and for the stipends of six Fellows, and six Scholars, of his own Foundation, for a free Grammar School, and for the maintenance of six poor Alms-women in the town of Cambridge, and for many other charitable uses.

Bartholomew Wortley, whom we must rank among our greater Benefactors, was born at Fakenham in Norfolk, and admitted of this College in 1671. He continued a member of the College as Scholar and Fellow to the year 1705, when he was presented by the Master and Fellows to the Rectory of Bratton Fleming in Devonshire. Mr Wortley carried with him from the College a strong attachment to the place of his education, and retained, during 44 years' incumbency, a lively sense of the advantages received in it. For in 1749, when he died, he bequeathed to the Master and Fellows all his real and personal Estate, in trust, for founding three Fellowships, and three Exhibitions, and for other uses.

Worthy also to be ranked with our greater benefactors is one whose memory is fresh with many of those here present. So recently as 1887 Dr William Henry Drosier, Senior Fellow of the College, left by his will the most magnificent of the benefactions which have enriched the College since the time of Dr Caius. Through his patriotic liberality the foundation is augmented to the extent of the six or seven new Fellowships, which fittingly bear his name.

Gratitude would demand, but time forbids, that we should recall

by name the memory of at least several hundred greater or less benefactors, whose names and deeds survive in the records of the College.

Not only then for these our Founders and primary Benefactors, whose names we have this day recited to the perpetuating of their memories and the glory of God, but also for all others whose bounty and wisdom deserve our thankful remembrance, let us bless and praise Almighty God.

THE TE DEUM.

COMMEMORATION SERMON.

Priest. The memory of the righteous shall endure for evermore.
Answer. And shall not be afraid of any evil report.
Priest. The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O LORD, we glorify Thee in these Thy servants our Founders and Benefactors departed out of this present life; beseeching Thee that as they for their time bestowed charitably for our comfort the temporal things which Thou didst give them, so we for our time may fruitfully use the same, to the setting forth of Thy holy Word, Thy laud, and praise; and finally that we may rejoice with them in Thy kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD God Almighty, Maker of all things, and Giver of all good gifts, who didst put it into the heart of Thy servant Edmund Gonville to found this our College, and didst move Thy servant John Caius greatly to further that beginning, to the honour of Thy Name, the benefit of Thy Holy Church, and the increase of godliness and all good learning, we thank Thee for the abundant blessing which Thou hast vouchsafed to the work thus begun, and for Thy watchful protection of it during more than five centuries. And we beseech Thee, O heavenly Father, to continue the same blessing to all generations yet to come, that Thy faith, fear, and love, and the knowledge of Thy truth may ever dwell within these walls, and be the safeguard of all sons of this house, until Our Lord shall come again, through whom and with whom be all honour, praise and thanksgiving, to Thee, O Father, in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, now and for evermore. *Amen.*

O ETERNAL and Everliving God, the Life of them that believe and the Resurrection of the dead, Thou who art always to be praised as well for the dead as for those that be alive, we give Thee most hearty thanks for all the benefactors of this College.

We bless Thee also for the memory and good example of those who have here ruled, and taught and learnt; for the holy bishops, pastors, doctors and evangelists, who have been trained among us according to the mind of Christ; for the patient, wise, and loving teachers and investigators who have sanctified their studies by reverence for Thy truth; for the statesmen, lawyers, physicians, and soldiers, who have lived and laboured under the discipline of Thy Faith; for all men of renown, of whatever art or calling, who have well employed the talents committed to their trust.

For these, and for all others, our fathers and brethren, whose bodies now rest in peace, and whose souls are with Thee, we praise and magnify Thy Name, beseeching Thee to grant that we, who are alive this day, may follow the steps of those who have served Thee here, and have gone before in the confession of Thy Holy Name, and with them may at length enter into Thine unending joy and perfect light, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN by **Bishop Jeremy Taylor**, Fellow of the College, 1633—1636, set to music by Charles Wood, Mus. Doc., Fellow of the College and Organist.

O beauteous God, uncircumscribed treasure,
Of an eternal pleasure,
Thy throne is seated far
Above the highest star,
Where Thou prepar'st a glorious place,
Within the brightness of Thy face,
For ev'ry spirit
To inherit,
That builds his hopes upon Thy merit,
And loves Thee with a holy charity.
What ravished heart, seraphic tongue, or eyes,
Clear as the morning's rise,
Can speak, or think, or see,
That bright eternity,
Where the great King's transparent throne
Is of an entire jasper stone?

There the eye
O' th' chrysolite
And a sky
Of diamonds, rubies, chrysoprase,
And, above all, Thy holy face
Makes an eternal clarity.
When Thou Thy jewels up dost binde, that day
Remember us, we pray;
That where the beryl lies,
And the chrystal, 'bove the skies,
There Thou mai'st appoint us place,
Within the brightness of Thy face,
And our soul
In the scrowl
Of life and blissfulness enrowl,
That we may praise Thee to eternity.
Allelujah!*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

* The Music is published by Novello & Co., and is bound with this Supplement to the *Caian*.

THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

HEBREWS XII. 1.

"*Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, ... let us run with patience the race that is set before us.*"

SOME time ago, when reading in our National Library, I chanced upon a poem published—and forgotten—just a hundred years ago. It was called "*An Ode upon a distant prospect of Cambridge.*" Gray's inspiration was not there, nor any echo of those "Lyrical Ballads" which had so lately reunited genius and verse. Very dimly, very vaguely, were the great figures and features of Cambridge history marshalled in the stanzas. But the great subject did not leave the feeble poet unmoved. One recognised the force upon his mind of that great "Cloud of Witnesses," and felt some liking for the unknown writer who had tried to sing the praises of the University he loved so well.

It was the choice of those who bear rule in this Society not to provide from among their own number one who, with the knowledge and authority belonging to the "centre," could picture to us the story of these 550 years in brief outline and exact perspective, but rather a "Distant Prospect" from one who, after long absence, revisits the College. Of one aspect alone I shall speak, of the inspiring force which that great "Cloud of Witnesses," the past worthies of our College, bring to bear on the practical life of its members.

It often happens to me, in my home beyond the ocean to endeavour to explain the nature of English Universities and Colleges to those whose only conception is that of a structure of lectures and examinations. Far be it from us to deny that these modern institutions have achieved excellent results: but that which they lack, that which differences them from the ancient universities, is the Personal Note.

Agassiz and Whitney and Wendell Holmes were eminent names, but nobody connected them with the universities where they taught. Indeed it is only on the occasion of some great crisis, that a national feeling for a time supplies this want. And perhaps there is one monument which Cambridge, with all her historic wealth, might envy her eldest daughter, Harvard,—I mean those tablets in the Memorial Hall at Cambridge across the ocean, which record the names of the lads (for they were no more) who left class room and playing-field and their boats on the Charles river, to give up their lives for the cause of national existence.

If we try to explain such a history as that of our Society, we must furnish the material and colour before the outline. We must describe to them East Anglia, the land and the people, since for centuries Norfolk and Suffolk furnished by far the greater part of our students. So many causes combined to make East Anglia as distinct in its character as were the Picards or Gascons in French provincial life. Cut off by the fens from the rest of England, it was almost an island. "Neither hilly nor flat, a sweet and civil country," said Bishop Hall: and Fuller declared that "all England may be carved out of Norfolk, represented therein, not only to the kind, but the degree thereof." The land and the people were worthy of each other. The beautiful churches, from Norwich Cathedral and St Peter Mancroft to the quaint round towers of flint, the noble ruins of Bury St Edmund's, the magnificent mansions of Holkham and Cressingham, those bright and mellow landscapes which have been made memorable by the brush of Constable

and Crome,—this is the setting of the East Anglian character, so keen, vigorous, and original. It is possibly not without the defects of its qualities,—often a subtle and litigious instinct which made Fuller declare "if I must needs go to law, I would wish them rather of my counsel than my adversaries." But it is a strong character, morally and intellectually; and that is the material out of which our Society drew its men.

It is not then a rash generalization to affirm that our Society reflects, as perhaps no other College does so fully, the best characteristics of the English nation. It was not a mere coincidence that its birth was in 1348, that year of England's fame, when the world was ringing with the news of Crecy and Neville's Cross, and Chaucer was soon to write his famous works. Nor less happy was the period of our second foundation in 1557, at the threshold of the great Elizabethan period of national expansion. And from those times to the present, how the vista of increase and development opens out before our memories, so wonderful and marvellous, from the age of the *Trivium* and *Quadrivium* to our age of multiplied and specialized studies, of interests so infinitely varied and combined, of learning popularized almost to the verge of recreation, and recreation cultivated almost to the verge of science. Our Society represented England's spirit and growth. It never had the narrowness of a seminary, or the pedantry of one exclusive study. It never reflected the passions of one party. Its individual force saved it from submersion, whether from religious or political conflicts, though not entirely (we fear) from the depressing forces of inertia in the last century.

At first, in the time of the Reformation, it might seem that Gonville Hall was to be marked as an ally of the new opinions. Bishop Nix of Norwich, in an often-quoted saying, declared that "he had heard of no clerk coming from Gunwell Hall but savoured of the frying-pan." But in the next generation we find not only our great Second Founder a conspicuous adherent of the older opinions, but

also his immediate successors are on the same side; and it is from Caius College that emanates, through WILLIAM BARRETT, that famous protest against the supremacy of Calvin's teaching, which is as important a landmark in our Church history as Bancroft's famous sermon at Paul's Cross, a few years later.

And those who glory in the English Reformation, and pray that its effects may never be lost to the Church of England, can yet realise how some aspects of its earlier stages discouraged and even repelled a mind like that of our Second Founder, accustomed to the wide liberty enjoyed under the veil of nominal submission in the old Church, and impatient of those tentative schemes and changeful currents of thought which doubtless seemed to him in close connection with the unquestionable decay of scholastic discipline in his beloved university.

And, from another point of view, this temporary association of the New Learning with the Old Faith, may have had its relative advantage. It prevented, in any case, that bitter opposition between the two camps which, earlier in the century, caused so much injury to both in Germany. There the barbaric ignorance of the Cologne monks on the one side, and the scornful ribaldry of the Humanists on the other, did infinite harm to the cause of religion. Later we find Joseph Scaliger turning away from the Protestantism of his birth and convictions, and scornfully declaring Lutheranism to be the "grave of science." Justus Lipsius, his great contemporary, passes over to the Roman Church. Fortunately for England, and for our College, the course of events was very different. By process of natural evolution, now one current of thought predominating, and now another, the true idea of a University was enabled to clothe itself more and more in the life of Cambridge, and conspicuously in our College.

And now the great catalogue of our Worthies,—the "Cloud of Witnesses," passes before our memories. It is not till the close of the fifteenth century, indeed, that we

can realise them, as figures of flesh and blood, as our own highest authority reminds us[1]. First comes the good physician, Dr BUTTS, as good as he was great, described by a contemporary as "the refuge of all students, and chief ornament of the University." Then comes GRESHAM, the princely merchant and statesman, and with him that remarkable clerical group, SHAXTON, SKIP and their companions, who, if they did not reach the glories of martyrdom, dared greater dangers than our gentler age conceives. But far above them all, in picturesqueness and many sided attraction, stands the Second Founder, Dr JOHN CAIUS. We think of him in his early days of noble ambition and stedfast purpose, noting at Padua that beautiful inscription which he was afterwards to quote in his prayer of dedication here[2]. We think of him at the end of his career, in those darkening days, troubled not so much by the differences with his colleagues as by the decay of discipline and study. In the last page of his book on the Antiquity of Cambridge, the bitterness of his soul bursts forth in the mention of the breach between the young and the old. And yet there is no petulant girding at the young men's bents and purposes. If only young and old would combine! "*Senes enim iuvenum mentes sunt, iuvenes senum manus*," a saying which anticipates by just two hundred years the French writer's "*si jeunesse savait, si vieillesse pouvait!*" What infinite pathos there is in that sombre figure of the great physician, prematurely aged by study, harassed by petty squabbles, experiencing the Nemesis which awaits the

[1] "Further back than 400 years we cannot go with much confidence, for then the outlines begin to crumble away; in place of the words and deeds of living men, we are left in possession of nothing beyond a few names and dates." [Venn, *Address in Caius Chapel*, 1893.]

[2] So conjectured by Mr J. W. Clark, "Short Sketch" (1890) p. 237. The inscription at the entrance of the University of Padua is as follows: "*Sic ingredere ut te ipso quotidiè doctior, sic egredere ut indies patriae Christianaeque reipublicae utilior evadas.*" ['So enter that thou mayest become daily more learned than thou hast been; so leave that day by day thou mayest become more useful to thy country and Christendom.']

superior intelligence even amid academic surroundings, and yet never losing faith, trusting that after his death his own true power would be recognised, and that his beloved Society would in after years know what he had been.

And then follows that succession of great names in medical science: HARVEY, greatest name of all, the world's possession as our own; GLISSON, hardly less illustrious as an investigator; SCARBOROUGH, the many-sided genius. And then comes EDWARD WRIGHT, one of the earliest of great Cambridge mathematicians, and possibly (if Aubrey is to be believed) the real inventor of logarithms[3], and chosen from so many scholars to be the tutor of Prince Henry, the hope of England.

Then there are the names of those men of considerable talent, just beneath that altitude which bears strength and weakness alike to posterity. There is RICHARD PARKER, the eminent antiquary, the friend of Camden; there is WILLIAM MOORE, the "model librarian," and munificent donor to our library; there is ROBERT SHERINGHAM, the Oriental scholar, known as "the Rabbi" from his Hebrew lore; but above all of them tower the figures of the two great Churchmen, true representatives of Anglicanism in its strongest and noblest age, JOHN COSIN and JEREMY TAYLOR. Both of them passed through the trials of adversity as of prosperity; nor is Cosin less admirable in his exile at Paris, in friendliest communion with the Huguenot clergy, or Taylor teaching his little school in Wales, and putting forth his great appeal for the "Liberty of Prophesying," which (unlike Stillingfleet) he did not retract when elevated to the episcopal throne. Indeed Oxford, in the case of Jeremy Taylor, can also claim him among her worthies; nor are we inclined to grudge All Souls the honour of having numbered him among her fellows, although the selection was due rather to Laud's keen judgment than to any correspondence between

[3] Aubrey's *Lives*, (Clar. Press ed.) II. 313—315.

Taylor's parentage, garb, and learning, with the well-known conditions of that house. To Oxford may be granted the inspiration of that vast work of casuistry which its author fondly deemed would carry his name to posterity. But Cambridge, the true poet's university, cannot be deprived of her parentage in that glorious language which, like the lark of his immortal simile, soars upwards to the clouds and sings "as if he had learned music and motion of an angel."

Nor should one be forgotten of an earlier date whose after fame must be shared with the universities of Leyden and Heidelberg. JAN GRUTER came to this College from Norfolk, the son of a Flemish refugee. If we cannot claim all his celebrity, at least, when those who have read his correspondence and have marked his unique gentleness and courtesy even in controversy, contrast these attributes with the prevalent tone of his age, we may claim that he who was *par excellence* the "gentleman" among the great scholars, owed it to his connection with Cambridge[4].

Although most of the English names mentioned were of those espousing the Royalist side in the great struggle, it must not be supposed that our College was solely identified with that cause. And not a few of us read with gratification a recent vindication of the strange figure of Dr DELL, who ruled over this Society for 16 years. For so long it has been a fashion to make historic scarecrows of all who filled University office during the Commonwealth, that it is right to show that Dr DELL was no disgrace to the high position he occupied. His sermons have found editors and readers both in the 18th and the present century; and in one of them, famous in its time, he expresses his sympathy very strongly for the true studies of the University[5].

[4] Interesting selections of Gruter's *Letters* will be found in Dr A. Reifferscheid's *Quellen zur Geschichte des geistigen Lebens in Deutschland* (1889), and E. Weber's *Virorum clarorum saeculi* XVI *et* XVII *epistolae selectae* (1894).

[5] See "*The Stumbling-Stone*," by W. Dell, printed by Giles Calvert, London, 1653. See also the "*Tryall of Spirits*," preached before the University

The Restoration came, but it did not restore that vigour of intellectual life which marked the first generation in the century[6].

ROBERT BRADY, who ruled the College for 40 years, was a man of great eminence, a historian of mark, a University professor, a Royal physician, Keeper of the Records, and a member of Parliament. But one searches in vain for a human touch about him. He was apparently one of the supremely successful but not interesting men of his age. One turns by preference at such a time to the College failures, to such as JEREMY COLLIER and JOHN DENNIS, fighters with the smaller battalions, and patrons of lost causes.

At least Collier's gallant crusade against dramatic license, and even Dennis's onslaughts on his literary contemporaries, are better worth study than the College itself in the beginning of the 18th century. We do not want to view Caius College in 1710, when the German traveller Von Uffenbach wishes to inspect our library, but finds no librarian, and the books in a neglected attic[7]. Sir THOMAS GOOCH was our Master, and a munificent benefactor, but we do not care to see him, vested in his authority as Vice-Chancellor, degrade Richard Bentley from his degrees. Perhaps it was then that CHRISTOPHER SMART'S nickname found enough plausibility to give it permanence, and scientific skill in the College had descended to the kitchens[8].

in the same year. There is something very pathetic in the story of his solitary burial. (Vide account of Dr Dell in the *Caian*.)

[6] Dr Batchcroft can hardly be deemed superior to Dell as a patron of learning. One day (so Aubrey, I. 94 reports) he found Charles Scarborough reading the edition of Euclid put forth by the learned Jesuit Clavius. "Leave off this author," cried the Master, on seeing the words "*e societate Iesu*" on the title page, "and read *Protestant mathematical books!*"

[7] See Wordsworth S. A. p. 3.

[8] "The sons of culinary Kays,
Smoking from the eternal treat,
Lost in ecstatic transport gaze
As though the fair was good to eat." (1741.)

Nor do we find entire consolation in the conspicuous figure of SAMUEL CLARKE, acknowledged to be the first metaphysician in England before he was thirty years of age. Neither in his own age, nor in ours, does he commend himself convincingly as a champion of the faith, and expositor of sacred mysteries. One could wish for his fame that he had been faithful to his first love, mathematics, or that in the profession of the law, he had given us possibly another Lord High Chancellor, and in any case a worthy rival of Murray and Yorke[9]. But in spite of a chequered and stormy career at College, perhaps exaggerated by tradition, and his own tendency to be a boaster of idleness, —in spite of his too celebrated indulgence in strong adjectives and participles, Lord Chancellor THURLOW looms out so large upon the canvas of his century's history, and played a part so conspicuous on that stage where Pitt and Fox, Burke and Sheridan were protagonists, that our College is proud to have numbered him among her sons. It was not in tangible achievement, for legal authorities refer to no memorable judgments, and political history denies any statesmanlike performance, but in the quality of will and strength, in that attribute which made his contemporary Samuel Johnson the centre and oracle of a group where far greater talents were to be found— it was thus that THURLOW made his reputation, and (without a Boswell) handed it down to posterity. Who does not remember the passage in Lord Campbell's Life, where the caustic biographer, brimful here as ever with the scandalous chronicle and gossip of his subject, yet rises

[9] Clarke signalised himself, while yet an undergraduate, by translating into Latin Rohault's Physics, which became a University text-book. His fame is shown by the reference to him in the "Ode on a Distant View" already referred to above:

> "In morals as in arts supreme,
> "Clarke, thy seraphic soul I hail;
> "Let bigots mark its placid stream,
> "Unmoved by passion's wayward gale;"
> etc.

to an unaccustomed fervour of admiration as he records how he once saw and heard the aged Thurlow; and how a few vigorous sentences from the veteran overthrew all opposition, and created an important legal precedent? And if we had no other evidence that he had better qualities, the poet Cowper's praise would surely complete what Crabbe's gratitude had left in doubt.

So ends the 18th century; but a member of the Canadian Church will be pardoned for mentioning a name illustrious in its annals, that of JACOB MOUNTAIN, whom Cambridge sent to Canada as first bishop of the enormous territory then undivided, and who, by his admirable labours and example, did so much to create what is now a flourishing and well-organized hierarchy[10].

And now we enter the present century, with its wealth of biography and memoir and tradition. The celebrity of VINCE and BRINKLEY[11] and WOODHOUSE, in the closing years of the previous century, was worthily continued in another path by the great lawyers ALDERSON and BICKERSTETH. And as we come nearer and nearer to our own time, and to those whom some of you, my brethren, knew personally, it would not become me to speak by hearsay. Of one only, who graduated in that famous year, 1848 (our 500th anniversary), may it be permitted to say a word. BISHOP MACKENZIE is not only famous in the list of great missionaries, but among our College worthies he is remembered for a youthful utterance of splendid *naïveté*, which we hope will live as the inspiration of our younger students[12]. Nor can I omit mention here (as in duty bound) of that

[10] See the excellent monograph by Rev. H. Stuart, Rector of Three Rivers, Que., for the history of Bishop Mountain's labours.

[11] Gunning (I. 81) records that Brinkley's disputation was the most celebrated in the memory of the University. A special form of words was adopted by the Moderator in congratulating him.

[12] When Mackenzie's health was proposed by Bishop Stanley, who referred to the fact that there were no less than nine Caius wranglers, Mackenzie said in reply "Caius men had only done what was natural under the circumstances." [Goodwin's *Life of Mackenzie*, p. 23.]

illustrious English scholar, Dr GUEST, who held the office of Master in my College days. Even the most ignorant undergraduate had some faint knowledge that our Master had written a great work: but it added a singular interest to one's memory of him later to know that, in early life, he had been for a considerable time in personal intimacy with the last gigantic figure (save one) in European literature[18]. And to conclude my survey of the "Cloud of Witnesses," these windows remind those who enjoyed the privilege of knowing ANTHONY WILLIAM WILSON STEEL, how a powerful mind was united with the sweetest, sunniest, and most loveable of temperaments; and also that Canada paid back with interest her debt to this College when she sent GEORGE ROMANES, a Canadian born and bred, to become in time the inheritor of our greatest scientific traditions.

There is one category still, and one name, that I must call to mind. Nearly every generation in every College has numbered some student whose bright promise has been prematurely cut off. In my own year, among those who first came into residence in the New Court was one, somewhat older than the rest, with no advantages of family or education, but already marked out by the approbation of the great Archbishop Tait as one from whom theology might expect valuable aid. Keenly conscious he was that his defect of classical education debarred him from effective work in many theological fields, he endeavoured by exact study in Natural Science, taking a first-class in a distinguished year, to fit himself for those apologetic labours which most certainly needed then, and still need, weapons not to be found in the armouries of Paley and Butler. It was the belief of his friends, shared also by his teachers, that this noble ambition was within his reach. But it was not to be. GEORGE WARINGTON died in South Africa, whither he had gone in search of health. But he was of

[18] See the biographical notice prefixed to the first volume of *Origines Celticae* for an account of Dr Guest's relation to Goethe.

those that "*left a name behind them that their praises may be reported.*"

To whom, my brethren, do the inspiring memories of our "Cloud of Witnesses" appeal, so that they "*may run with patience the race that is set before them*"? Certainly, in the first instance to those who are destined to emulate their achievements, and to succeed to their distinctions. As, year by year, each new generation of students comes up to pass through our gates of Humility, Virtue, and Honour, it cannot be in vain, and it has not been in vain, that those who bear rule have reminded them, the memories of five hundred years have appealed to them, nay the very stones of these venerable buildings have spoken to them of great Examples which are in themselves the most eloquent precepts!

But to those of whom the great chapter read in our Service also refers: "*those who have no memorial,*" those who pass away from College to humbler activities in town or country,—those who are the debtors and not the creditors of the College,—do not think that to them the appeal of the "Cloud of Witnesses" comes in vain. Your choice of one of them as their representative and spokesman now shows that you realise their opportunity as their responsibility. For a College has other tasks and functions beyond its intellectual victories, the editing of MSS, the prosecution of scientific experiments, the instruction of those who shall be themselves teachers in after times. It is not a small thing to send out over the whole world those who shall bear with them even the smallest share of that gift which alone a historic University can bestow.

And as life goes onward, and memories of the past tend more and more to take the place of projects for the future, it is then that one's College days come back with all the vividness of the past, like the keen outlines of the scenery before the sunset. It is then that one remembers the kindness and the patience of those who were in authority. It is then that we scan so eagerly the records of University

and College achievements, and rejoice as the boat goes up, or one of our students gains distinction in river or path or field; and above all, as now, at the recent successes in the Tripos. And it is not only memory, believe me, it helps to raise our hearts and purposes, so that if (perchance) we neglected opportunities of old, we may yet be faithful in small things to the inspiration of great memories, and to the appeal of noble precedents.

And so, from Africa and Australia and India and Canada comes the heartfelt wish: 'STET FORTUNA DOMUS!' May the old College celebrate one day its thousandth anniversary. May the new song which recounts our fame long resound within our walls. And may that comprehensive spirit, that reflection of the best of national intelligence, that union of the aim for piety and the research of knowledge, which our double title seems to symbolize, that union never solved by artificial reconciliation, but always by progress and in action,—may that continue to be the watchword of our advance, and the earnest of the Divine Blessing.

List of the Guests present at the Commemoration Dinner.

The Vice-Chancellor of the University (Dr Hill)
The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Norwich
The Right Honourable Sir John Gorst, M.A., M.P.
Professor Jebb, M.A., M.P.
The President of the Royal College of Physicians (Sir Samuel Wilks)
The President of the Royal College of Surgeons (Sir William M^c^Cormac, Bart.)

E. Abbott, M.A.
J. Abercrombie, M.D.
J. Adam, M.A.
B. Anningson, M.D.
Ernest Baggallay, M.A.
The Reverend F. Baggallay, M.A.
The Reverend D. B. R. Banham, M.A.
The Reverend W. T. A. Barber, M.A.
The Reverend H. A. Baumgartner, M.A.
E. C. Beale, M.D.
The Reverend Canon St V. Beechey (Senior), M.A.
The Reverend Canon St V. Beechey (Junior), M.A.
Professor C. Bendall, M.A.
S. Bidwell, M.A., F.R.S.
J. A. Blaikie, M.A.
L. Blume, B.A.
W. R. Bousfield, Q.C., M.P.
Professor J. B. Bradbury, M.D.
W. D. Braithwaite, B.A.
The Reverend F. R. Broughton, M.A.
C. E. Broughton, M.A.
The Reverend W. H. Brown, M.A.
T. Bruce, B.A.
R. E. Burlingham, B.A.
J. F. Cameron, B.A.
The Reverend J. H. Cardwell, M.A.
F. L. Carter, B.A.

W. B. Cheadle, M.D.
The Reverend R. R. Cobbold, M.A.
The Reverend W. Cunningham, D.D. (*Honorary Fellow*).
The Reverend A. G. Day, M.A.
R. F. D'Arcy, M.A.
The Reverend J. de Soyres, M.A.
W. H. Dickinson, M.D. (*Honorary Fellow*).
The Reverend Canon J. M. Du Port, M.A.
W. Ewart, M.D.
C. H. J. Fagan
A. O. M. Fehrsen, B.A.
E. B. Ferrers
The Reverend J. P. A. Fletcher, M.A.
J. M. Fletcher, M.A.
H. T. Francis, M.A.
J. S. Gardiner, M.A.
Professor E. A. Gardner, M.A.
The Reverend J. P. Garrick, M.A.
Judge P. C. Gates, M.A., Q.C.
The Reverend W. W. Gedge, M.A.
P. Giles, M.A.
The Reverend Canon L. E. Goodwin, M.A.
The Reverend J. Gould, M.A.
C. Graham, M.A.
G. E. Green, M.A.
F. H. H. Guillemard, M.D.
C. J. Hare, M.D.
H. Y. Hare, M.A.
G. H. Harper-Smith
F. Leverton Harris, M.A.
W. B. Harris, F.G.S.
E. Heawood, M.A.
The Reverend E. J. Holloway, M.A.
H. Holman, M.A.
D. W. C. Hood, M.D.
The Reverend W. B. L. Hopkins, M.A.
The Reverend A. J. Hunter, M.A.
J. H. Iles
C. James, M.A.
J. Jardine, M.A., Q.C.
The Reverend C. W. Jones, M.A.
Sir Charles Malcolm Kennedy, K.C.M.G.
F. E. Lacey, B.A.

Professor H. Brougham Leech, M.A.
E. Liveing, M.D.
S. W. Lock, M.A.
W. Lowe
G. Lucas
J. V. Lyle, B.A.
A. R. Macklin, M.A.
A. W. Mair, B.A.
W. R. Menzies, B.A.
R. W. Michell, M.A., M.B.
C. T. Mitchell, M.A.
H. Milton, M.A.
Colonel W. P. Monckton, B.A.
S. Moorhouse
R. S. Morrell, M.A.
A. H. Hallam Murray, M.A.
H. A. H. Newington
The Reverend R. J. Pearce, M.A.
Max Pemberton, B.A.
D. Pennington, B.A.
L. G. Pike, M.A.
W. Pollard, M.A.
The Reverend C. H. Prior, M.A.
R. C. Punnett, B.A.
Sir W. H. Quayle-Jones, M.A.
F. B. Ramadge, M.A.
A. Ransome, M.D., F.R.S. (*Honorary Fellow*).
The Reverend T. E. Raven, M.A.
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J. W. W. Stephens, B.A., M.B.
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G. F. Still, M.D.
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W. M. Tapp, LL.D.
The Reverend F. R. Tennant, M.A.
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The Reverend A. G. Tweedie, M.A.
C. E. Underhill, M.B.
Colonel W. Underwood, B.A.
The Reverend H. Venn, M.A.
The Reverend T. G. Vyvyan, M.A.
H. M. Wiener, B.A.
R. F. Williams, B.A.
J. W. Willis-Bund, M.A.
The Reverend J. Wisken, M.A.
T. B. Wood, M.A.
The Reverend G. R. Woodward, M.A.

CAMBRIDGE: PRINTED BY J. AND C. F. CLAY, AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Heaven

A HYMN

BY

JEREMY TAYLOR

FELLOW OF GONVILLE AND CAIUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE (1633—1636), AFTERWARDS BISHOP OF DOWN, CONNOR AND DROMORE.

Sung at the Commemoration Service, June 22, 1898, at the Celebration of the 550th Anniversary of the Foundation of the College.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

CHARLES WOOD.

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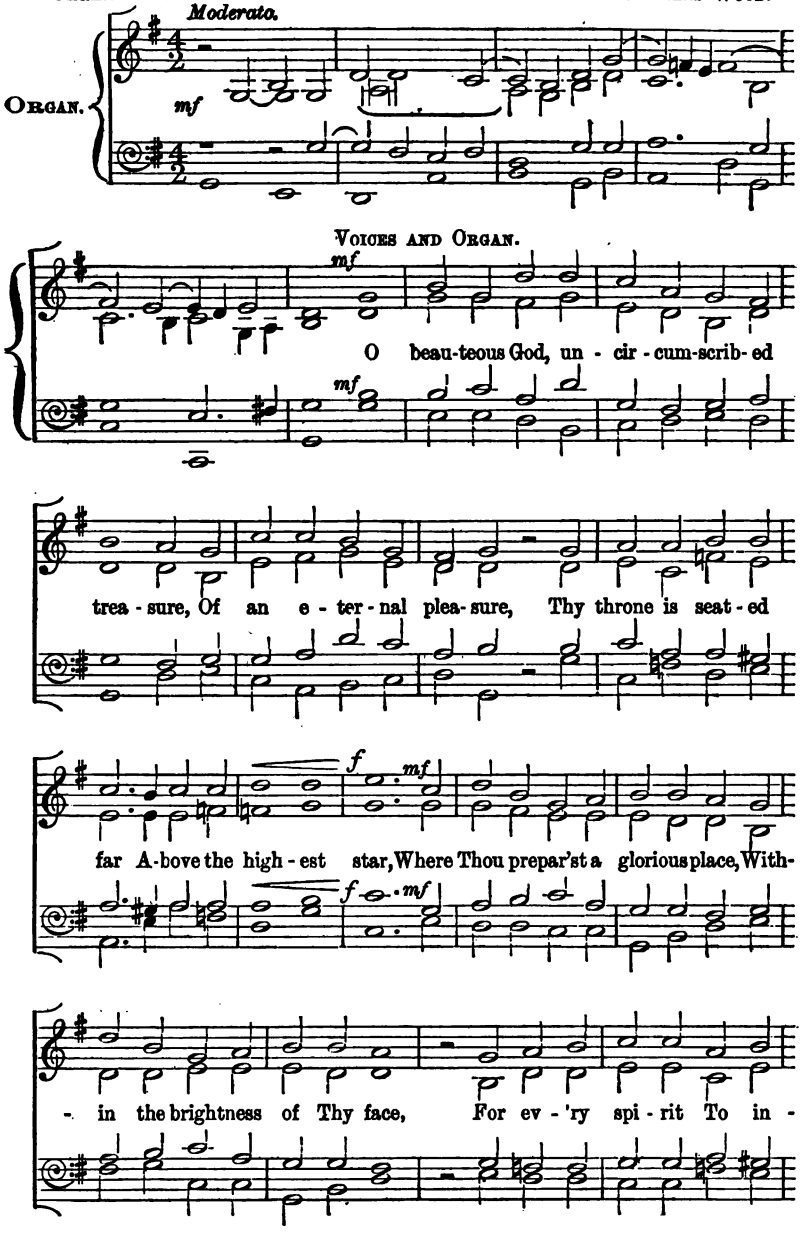
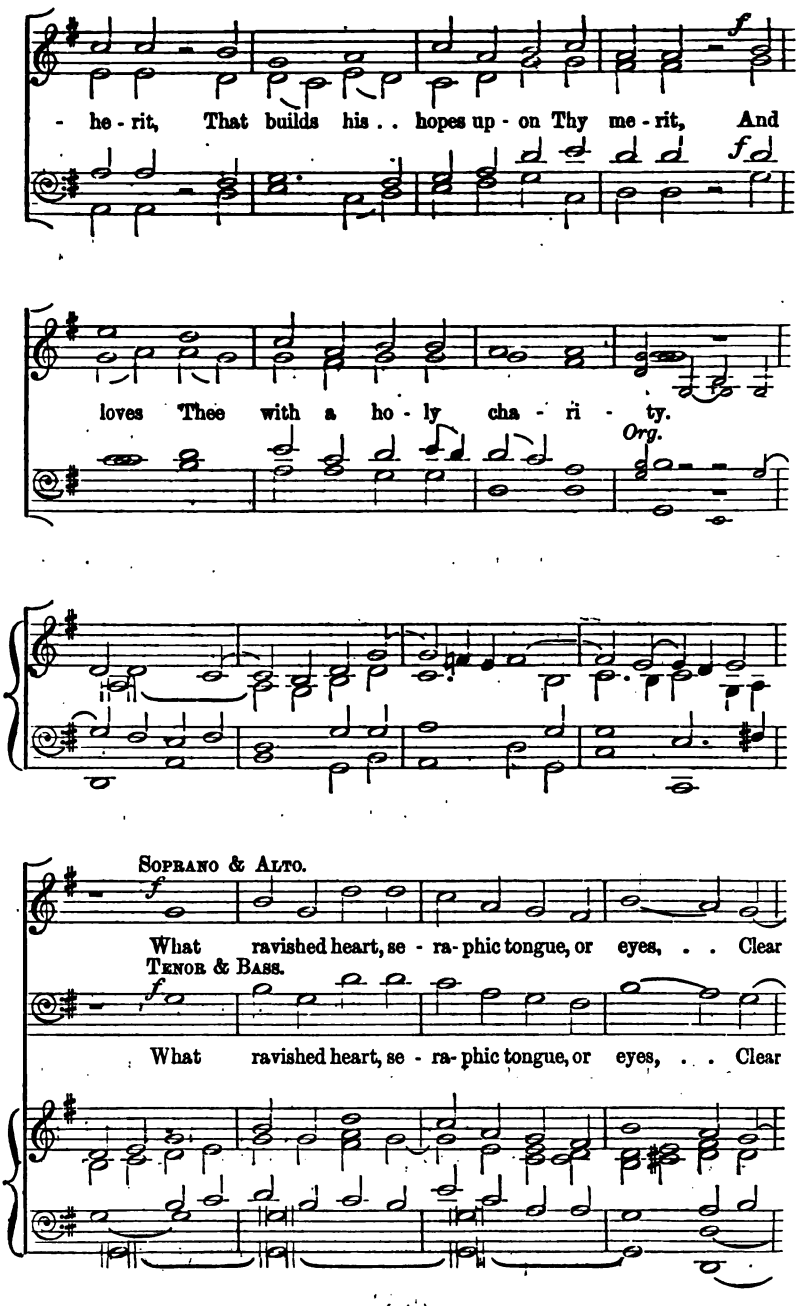
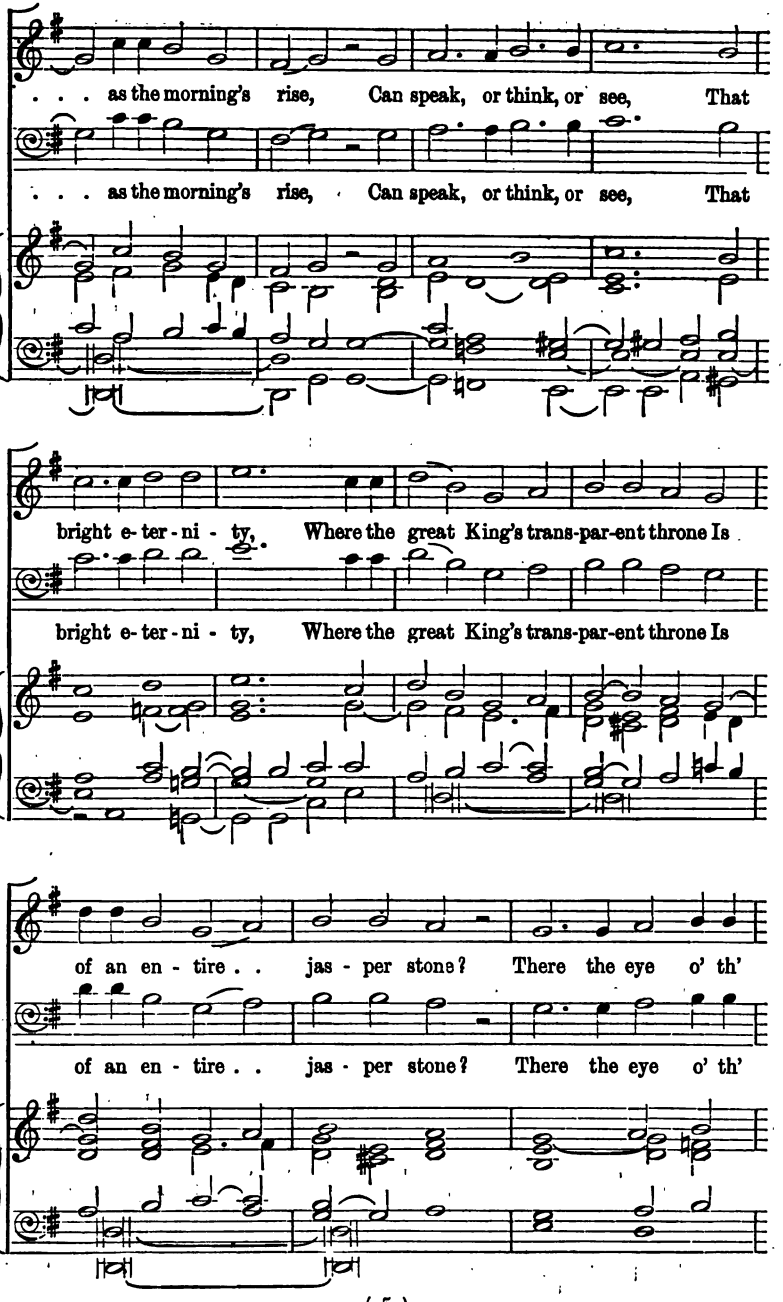
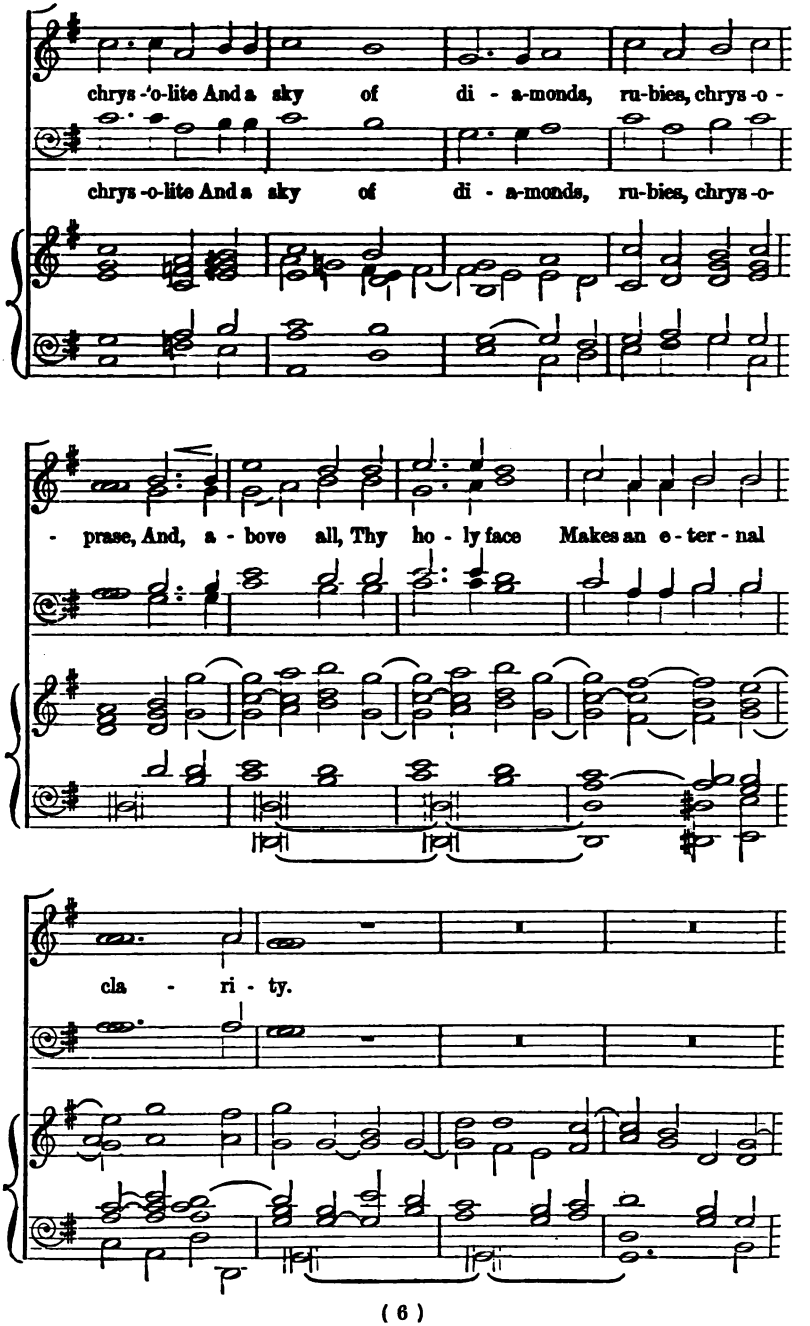
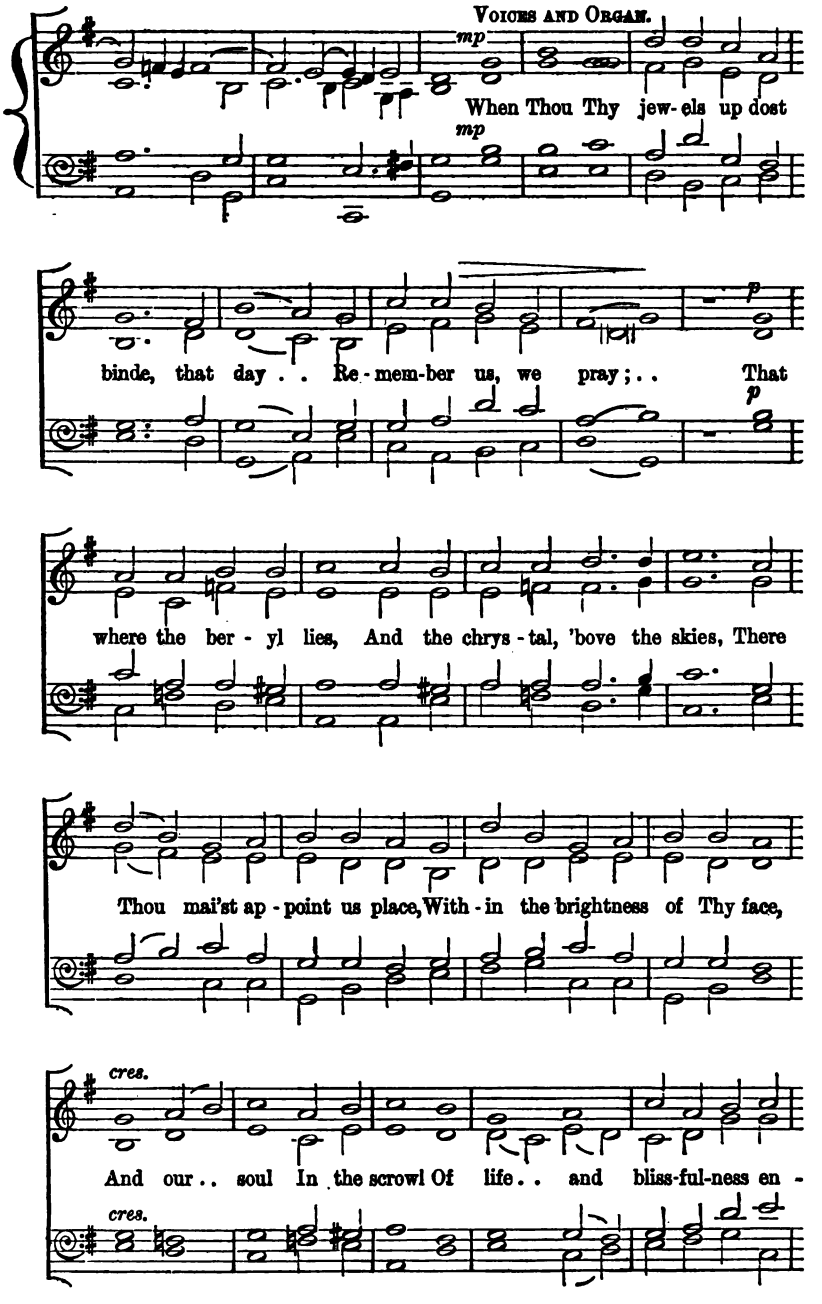
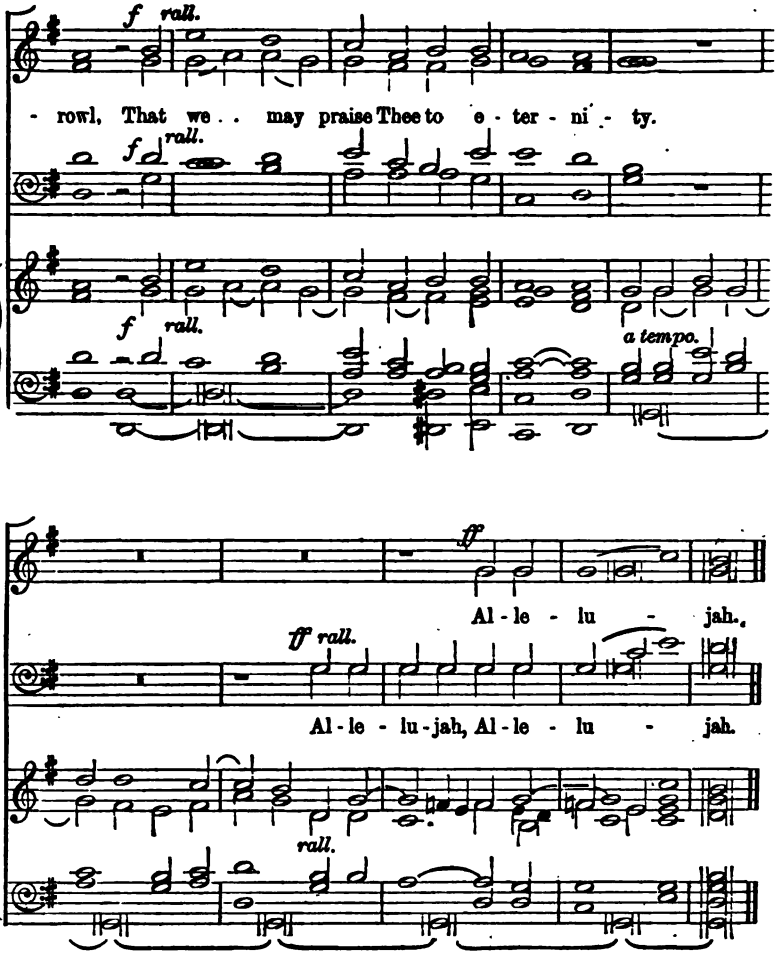
Heaven.

A HYMN.

JEREMY TAYLOR. CHARLES WOOD.

Moderato.
ORGAN.
mf
VOICES AND ORGAN.
O beau-teous God, un - cir - cum-scrib- ed
trea - sure, Of an e - ter - nal plea-sure, Thy throne is seat - ed
far A-bove the high - est star, Where Thou prepar'st a glorious place, With-
- in the brightness of Thy face, For ev - 'ry spi - rit To in -

- he - rit, That builds his . . hopes up - on Thy me - rit, And
loves Thee with a ho - ly cha - ri - ty.
Org.
Soprano & Alto.
What ravished heart, se - ra - phic tongue, or eyes, . . Clear
Tenor & Bass.
What ravished heart, se - ra - phic tongue, or eyes, . . Clear

. . . as the morning's rise, Can speak, or think, or see, That
. . . as the morning's rise, Can speak, or think, or see, That
bright e-ter-ni-ty, Where the great King's trans-par-ent throne Is
bright e-ter-ni-ty, Where the great King's trans-par-ent throne Is
of an en-tire . . jas-per stone? There the eye o' th'
of an en-tire . . jas-per stone? There the eye o' th'

chrys -o-lite And a sky of di - a-monds, ru-bies, chrys -o -
chrys -o-lite And a sky of di - a-monds, ru-bies, chrys -o-
- prase, And, a - bove all, Thy ho - ly face Makes an e - ter - nal
cla - ri - ty.

Voices and Organ.
mp
When Thou Thy jew-els up dost
mp
binde, that day . . Re-mem-ber us, we pray; . . That
p
p
where the ber-yl lies, And the chrys-tal, 'bove the skies, There
Thou mai'st ap-point us place, With-in the brightness of Thy face,
cres.
And our . . soul In the scrowl Of life . . and bliss-ful-ness en-
cres.

f rall.
- rowl, That we . . may praise Thee to e - ter - ni - ty.
f rall.
f rall.
a tempo.
ff
Al - le - lu - jah.
ff rall.
Al - le - lu - jah, Al - le - lu - jah.
rall.

Vol. VII. No. 1.

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Easter Term, 1897.

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The Fortnightly Society.

The '92 Society.

The Chess Club.

The Musical Society.

New Pavilion Fund.

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AN ACCOUNT

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Five Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

of the Foundation of the College,

JUNE 22, 1898.